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SHAKER MUSIC.

ORIGINAL

INSPIRATIONAL HYMNS AND SONGS

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE

Resurrection Life and Testimony

OF THE

SHAKERS.

"AND THE COMMON PEOPLE HEAR THEM GLADLY."

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED FOR THE NORTH FAMILY, MT. LEBANON, N. Y.,

BY

WILLIAM A. POND & CO., 25 UNION SQUARE.

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PREFACE.

The gift of songs, has been earnestly sought, and liberally obtained by the People, whose name these Hymns and songs bear. They are, without exception, the product of Brethren and Sisters of the Order, who, having had but little scientific, musical education, have, in their arrangement — poetical and musical — chiefly relied upon the teachings of the Spirit. Conscious of their *scientific* imperfections, they go to the public for what they are — the simple offering, of a simple people.

We claim that the words and music, are not *all* of Earth, nor *all* of Heaven: simply inspirational gifts, appropriate to, and illustrative of, the life and testimony of Believers in Christ's First and Second Appearing, which find continual use in their sacred worship; wherein are seen Virgins rejoicing in the dance, both men and women together.

With this apology to Science and Art, we rest them upon their own merits, with those who love sincerity and beauty, for their own sake.

As a general rule, we have purposely omitted musical terms and dynamics, because, marks that are appropriate to one verse of a hymn, might not be suited to another. So, each one must be his or her own judge of the sentiment, and sing it accordingly.

In the contents we have marked all the songs that are sung for marches, M. and and slow marches S. M.

Mt. Lebanon, Col. Co., N. Y.

Inspirational

HYMNS AND SONGS.

GOD'S UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sing unto the Lord a new song— Chant ye His praises sweet,
2. Let the star - ry heavens re - joice; Let earth her tribute bring;

Let earth the joy - ful strain pro - long, With har - mo - ny re - plete.
The sea shall lift its mighty voice, And all the isles shall sing.

A - gain attune the heart-felt song, And bless His ho - ly name. Sal -
Green fields in gladness shall abound, And yield a rich increase, While

rit.

va - tion doth to Him belong, Let ev - 'ry voice proclaim.
for - ests shall with joy resound— The an - thems of sweet peace.

FAITH'S VISION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Dolce.

1. To the spir - it land we're hastening, Golden moments flit be - fore, While each sunset brings us near - er To its seeming dis-tant shore; Yet up-on her snow - y pin - ions, Faith will lift our hearts to see, In the life that is be-fore us, Blessed im - mor-tal - i - ty.

2. Oft its pearl - y gates are opened, Floods of glo - ry thro' them come; And we catch a glimpse of beau - ty — Just a foresight of our home. Oh, it is by ho - ly liv - ing That we gain an entrance there; For communion with the an - gels, Spotless robes we must prepare.

3. Yet we ask their min - is - tra - tion While we tar - ry here be - low, And that ev - er round our path-way Light increas - ing still may glow. If our lives are fraught with goodness, And the seed of love we sow, We shall reap a-bundant bless-ing, And the joy of angels know.

OUR ZION HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Tenderly.

1. We need no earthly flow - ers To deck our Zi - on home, No
2. While transient pleasures per - ish And fade as earthly flow'rs, Our

ar - ti - fi - cial ra - di-ance To light her sa - cred dome;
joys are for e - ter - ni - ty, Our home in truth's fair bow'rs;

For an - gel gifts and gra - ces A-dorn with beau-ty bright, And
Where heart to heart is blend - ing In pu - ri - ty and love, Where

God's transcendent glo - ry Her mansion fills with light.
min - is - ters at - tend ing, Re - new from spheres a - bove.

O . . . Home, sweet Home! Blest joys are thine.
O . . . Home, sweet Home! Blest joys are thine.

GUIDING STAR.

ENFIELD, N. H.

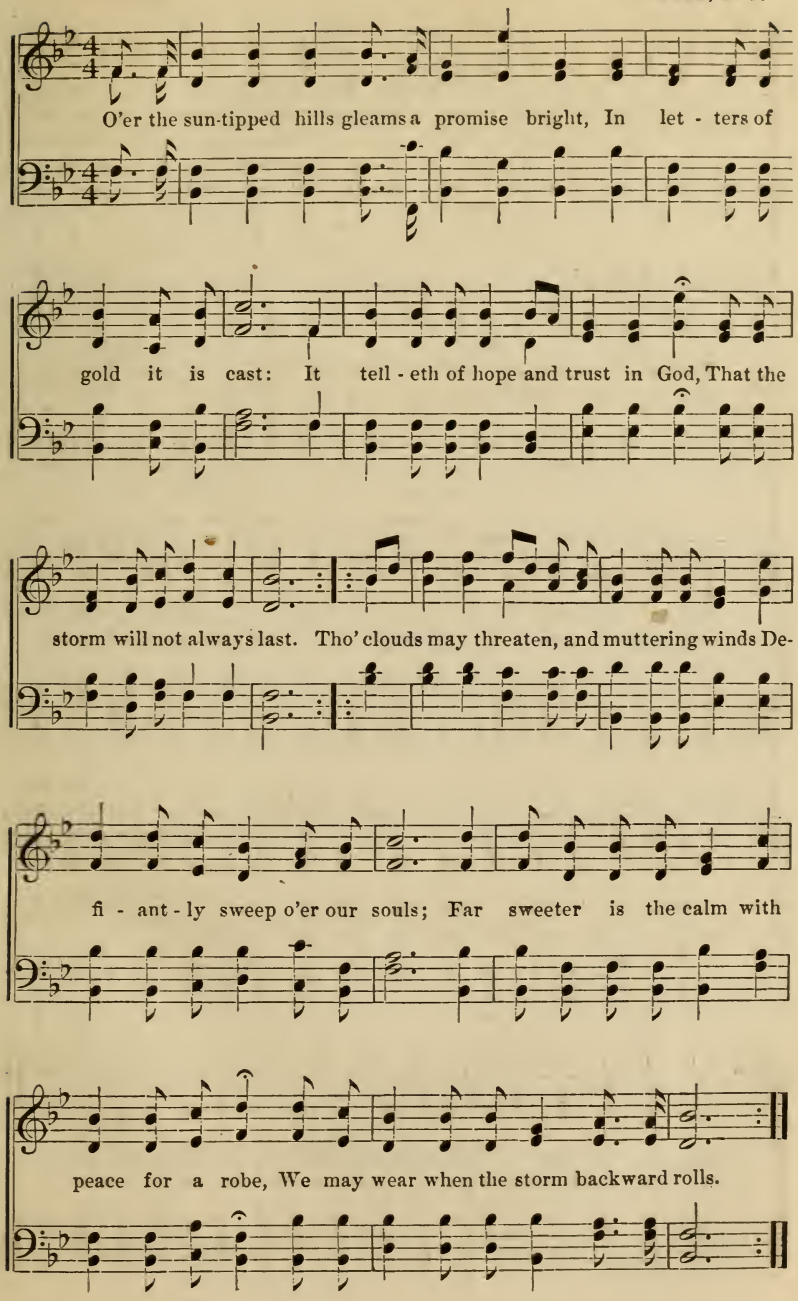
1. Glo-ri - ous light, so bright - ly gleaming From the realms of bliss a - far;
2. Dan - gers oft may round thee gather, Clouds conceal thy light from view;
3. Nev - er faint in times of tri - al, On - ward move with courage new.
4. These shall find de - liv-'rance sure-ly, Vic - t'ry o - ver sin and death,

With transcend-ant radiance teem-ing, Christian, 'tis thy guid - ing star;
Trust in God, thy heavenly Fa - ther, He will guide thee safe - ly thro';
Take the cross of self - de - ni - al, With a pur-pose firm and true;
Those who walk up-right - ly, pure - ly, Heeding what the Spir - it saith.

May its glad - some glimmers peer-ing, Thro' the maz - es of thy way,
He will be thy sure De - fender, What-so-ev - er may be - tide;
It is not the swift - est run-ner, Nor the strong that wins the day;
Words of peace and con - so - la - tion Cheer the spir - it ev - er on

Swell with joy thy heart while nearing Blissful realms of end-less day.
Nev - er more to sin sur - ren - der, God is thy un - fail-ing guide.
But be - hold the o - ver - com - er In the saints who watch and pray.
Toward the goal of free sal - va - tion, Where redemption's prize is won.

CANAAN, N. Y.


O'er the sun-tipped hills gleams a promise bright, In let - ters of
gold it is cast: It tell - eth of hope and trust in God, That the
storm will not always last. Tho' clouds may threaten, and muttering winds De-
fi - ant - ly sweep o'er our souls; Far sweeter is the calm with
peace for a robe, We may wear when the storm backward rolls.

ASPIRATION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. O Heav'n, sweet empire of my song, Ce - les-tial clime of heaven'ly bliss,
2. Let earth her wealth and splendor boast, Her coronets and wreaths display,

Realm of the pure an - gel-ic throng, Bright land of glowing happiness.
Her . . heroes, kings and no-bles toast,— Ephemeral glories of a day.

My soul is filled with love di-vine, Sweet joys around my heart entwine;
This pomp is all a transient joy, Far higher themes my tho'ts employ;

My spir - it soars to spheres a - bove, Where all is har-mo-ny and love,
I con-template the spheres a - bove, Where all is har-mo-ny and love,

My spir - it soars to spheres above, Where all is har-mo-ny and love.
I con - template the spheres above, Where all is har-mo-ny and love.

3 There is a realm where all is pure,
Where naught but virtue sheds perfume,
Where living peace is ever sure,
Where joys eternal are in bloom.
I work to gain the blest domain,
Where souls redeemed in triumph reign,
Transporting in the spheres above,
Where all is harmony and love;
Transporting in the spheres above,
Where all is harmony and love.

4 Elysian fields their glories bright,
Resplendent on my vision shed,
Where virgin souls in cloudless light,
Among these fadeless beauties tread.
O hallow'd spirits! blissful clime!
I crave your happiness sublime;
A birthright in the spheres above,
Where all is harmony and love;
A birthright in the spheres above,
Where all is harmony and love.

GEM OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. With words of peace our friends we greet, And feel that ev - 'ry heart Hath something good, and pure, and sweet, Of which we ask a part.
2. Oh, we will lift the bur - dens here, With hearts as true as steel; And toil within the Gos - pel sphere For one an-oth-er's weal.

We'll search for jewels, gather gems 'Mid all the walks of life, To sparkle in our di - a-dems When we have ceased the strife.
Un - wea-ried in the strength of love, Life's joys we will in-crease, And by our soul's best ef - forts prove We hold the gift of peace.

ROCK OF AGES.

WATERVLIET, N. Y.

1. Rock of A - ges, shield, oh, shield me, When the an-gry bil - lows roar!
2. Rock of A - ges, firm and strong As heav'ns eter - nal pil - lars are,

Of - ten times hast thou concealed me, By Thine own al - mighty power;
In Thy strength I'll trust as long As God will hear and answer pray'r;

Sure defence and firm re - li - ance Of the ancient saints of God,
I am need - y and de - pendent, O ye ho - ly an - gels, come!

Bow my spir - it in com - pli - ance To my Saviour's chastening rod.
To my cries oh, be at - tendant, Bring my soul some little crumb.

3 Rock of Ages, oh, protect me
When afflictions bear me down;
Let no earthly charms affect me,
Nothing rob me of my crown;
Help my soul to stand unshaken;
Never yield my thoughts to sin;
By the cross that Christ has taken,
Life eternal I shall win.

4 Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages!
Heavenly fortress sure and blest,
Where no tempest ever rages,
May my weary spirit rest;
Yonder bright celestial portals,
Oh, how beautiful they shine!
There with glorified immortals
Is a home and it is mine.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Andante.

1. Far out upon life's o - cean, We see the com - ing sail, Its
2. Hold out the beacon clear - ly Sal - va-tion's glorious ray; Not
3. In vain we cry the bless - ing Still waiting on the shore; A -

waves are in com - mo - tion As old tra-di - tions fail; Let
in the past nor fu - ture, We see its light to - day; Sail
wake to ac - tive ser - vice, And ply the lab'ring oar. The

pres - ent rev - e - la - tion Light up the darksome tide, Un -
on, brave ship of pro - gress, Contend with craft and creed, Un -
na-tions thirst for know - ledge: Where is the Saviour found? Let

Rit.

til our need - y com - rades In har - bor safely ride.
til the suf-f'ring mil - lions By light and truth are freed.
vir - gins sing the ad - vent, With no un-cer-tain sound.

GLADSOME SOUND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Sweetest mu - sic softly stealing O'er our hearts in tuneful chime,
2. Wake we now to joy and gladness, Christ the Saviour we have found;

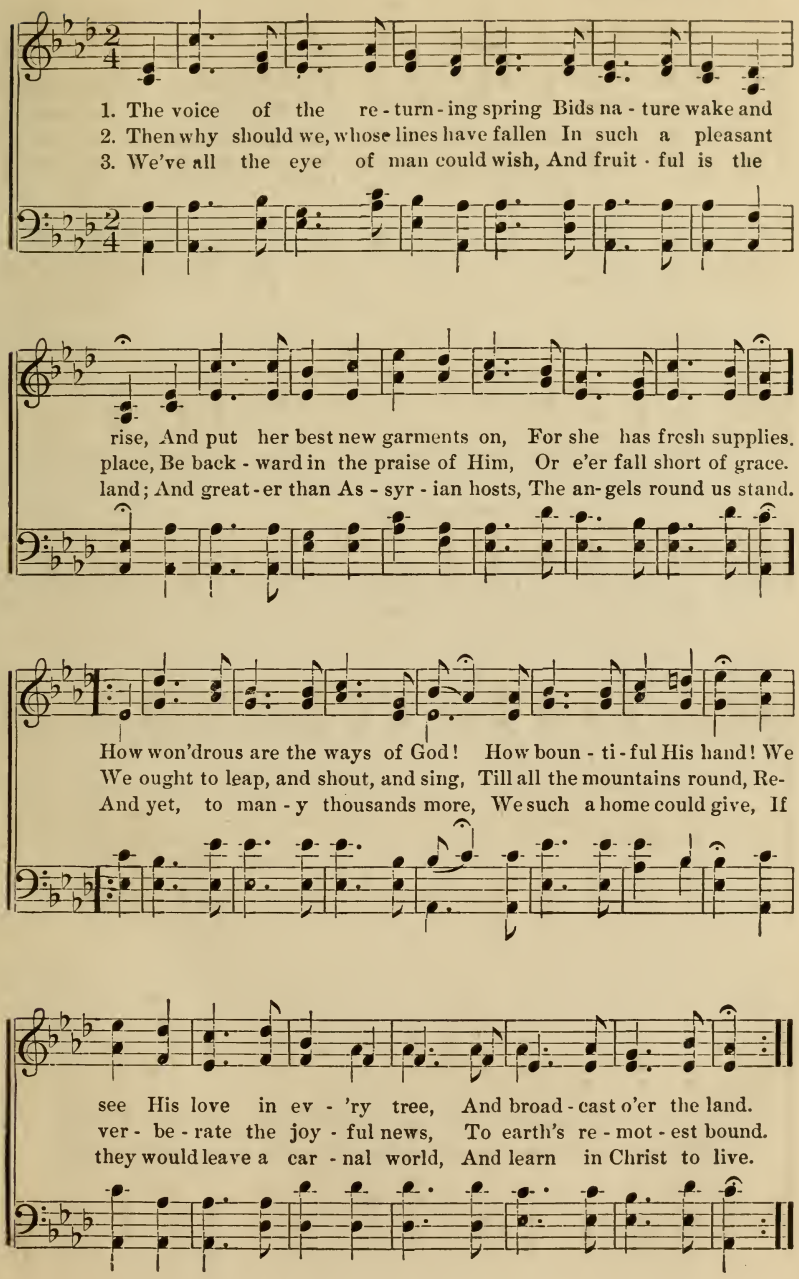
Shall, in joy-ous notes re - vealing, Swell the song of old - en time.
Ban-ish from our hearts all sadness, And in deeds of love a - bound.

When the morning star was beaming, An - gels sang of peace and love;
Now, the fount of good un - seal-ing, Let us all our souls up - fill;

Man-y souls awoke from dreaming, Hail'd the light from Heav'n above.
And in kind-ly Christian feeling, Breathe sweet peaee and speak good will.

Gladsome sound we ech - o still, Peace on earth, to all good will.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



WE WILL SUSTAIN THE STRUCTURE.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. We will sus - tain the structure, God's great and glorious plan, Which
2. We will sus - tain the structure, We will not let it fall; It
3. We will sus - tain the structure, What - ev - er be the cost; It

He in mer - cy has revealed, To poor be - night - ed man.
is the bur - den of our lives — Our ho - ly, heavenly call.
is the glo - ry of our lives — Without it we are lost;

De - liverance from all e - vil, Redemption's praise it brings; We
In - trust - ed to our keep - ing, Unblemished, to re - main; The
It work-eth peace with - in us, And u - ni - ver - sal love; It

leave the haunts of Bab - y - lon, "To dwell 'mid better things."
structure God has reared for us, We will, we will sus - tain.
brings us in - to u - ni - son, With an - gel spheres a - bove.

4. We will sustain the structure,
For by its light and power,
From Egypt's thraldom we were drawn,
In deep affliction's hour.
The rolling, rolling waters,
Through which our journey lay,
Were, by the power of God's own hand,
Controlled, and kept at bay.

5. We will sustain the structure,
Its noble form shall stand
Unchanged, in all its purity,
The same as God hath planned.
We will sustain the structure,
God, be our help and stay,
Throughout our earthly pilgrimage,
Throughout eternal day.

PRAY OPE' THE GATES.

ENFIELD. N. H.

1. Pray ope' the gates that stand a - jar, Ye min - is-ters of life, Pour out a flood of fire and truth, To in -vig- o -rate us for the strife.

For the res - ur - rec - tion power of God, A - lone can sat - is - fy The soul that's wrestling for the truth, Oh give it, lest we die.

TWILIGHT REFLECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

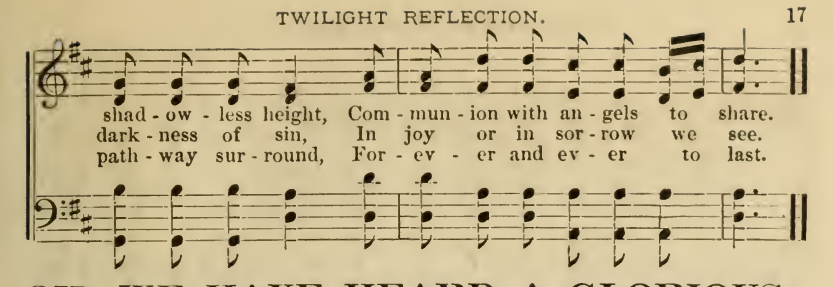
1. When the soft shades of twi - light drop o - ver our way, Like
2. Oh, this is the sea - son when calm ho - ly thought, Like
3. Then oft let us pause mid the con - flict and strife, The

cur - tains let down from on high, When life's bus - y scenes that have
tide-waves our spir - its o'er - flow, While tru - est of pic - tures our
coun - sel of wis - dom to heed, To ask for a fore - taste of

crowd - ed the day Have passed with the light from the sky; 'Tis
life - deeds have wrought, Re - flec - tion shall o - ver us throw, Till
heav - en - ly life, To sat - is - fy im - mor - tal need; And

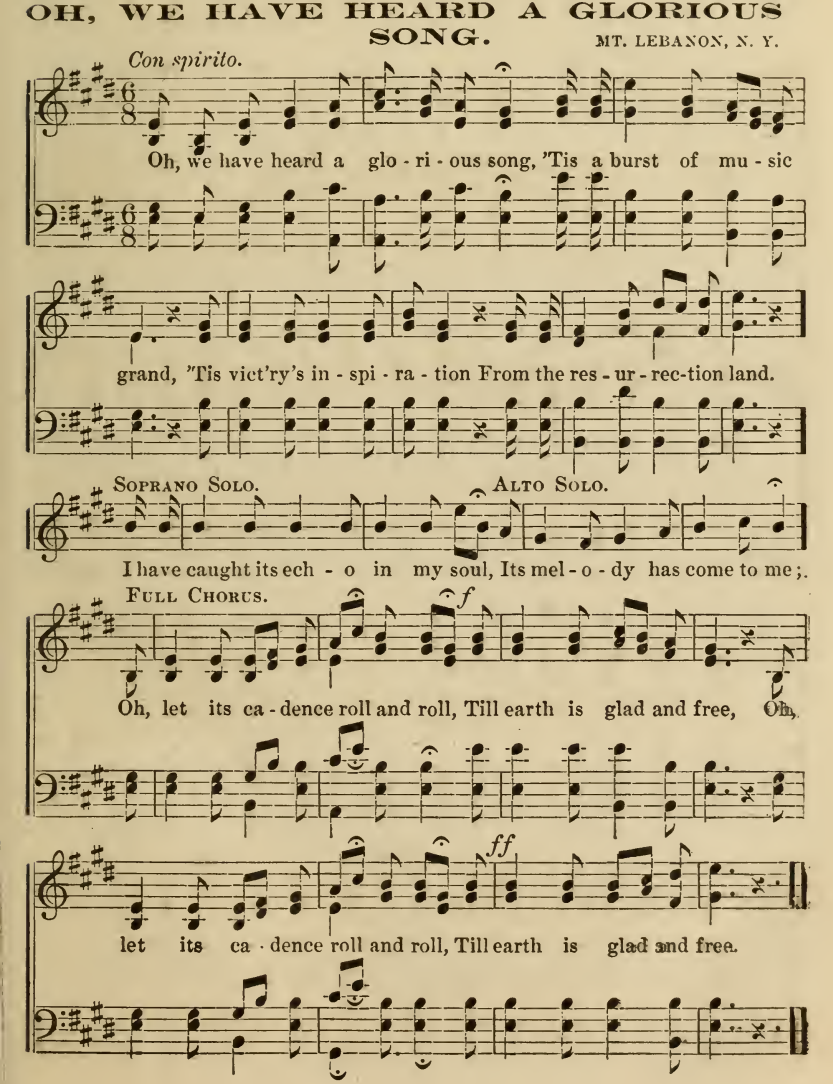
then that the spir - it should rise and take flight From
clear - ly por - trayed on the vi - sion with - in, Each
when the deep sha - dows of time close a - round, When

tu - mult of earth and its care, And seek sweet re - pose on the
mo - tive and ac - tion will be, The glo - ry of good - ness, the
life's fair - est day - beams are past, May light from be - yond us our



OH, WE HAVE HEARD A GLORIOUS SONG.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Andante.

1. Time's dark bil - lows and tempests may roar, Yet will I sing of that
2. Glad - some the spring of that fair happy land, Blossom and fruitage in
3. Pil grims who tar - ry, your time yet abide; Slowly re - ced - ing is

beau - ti - ful shore, Where the chill win - ter of life shall be o'er,
glo - ry ex - pand, While the soft breeze from its em - e - rald strand,
life's eb - bing tide: O - ver its sur - ges your spir - its shall glide

Ne'er to re-turn to the soul. Blest summer land, free from sorrow and gloom,
Scent-lad - en floats to us here. Love builds its mansion all pearly and bright,
Safe to that beau-ti - ful shore. Happy the tho't! If our hearts are made pure,

In fade-less beau-ty our spirits shall bloom, While the earth casket in -
Ris - ing in grand - eur in rose - tint - ed light; 'Tis for the blessed whose
We an in - her - it - ance there shall secure. Hope still confides in the

her - its the tomb, Sea - sons su - per - nal will roll.
robes are made white, Heav - en - ly homes have been reared.
prom - is - es sure, When here our jour - ney is o'er.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO. CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. The glo - rious day is dawn - ing, The day of full re-
2. And still in - creas - ing glo - ries To us must soon un -
3. Then trim your lamps, ye faith - ful, Let each and all pre -

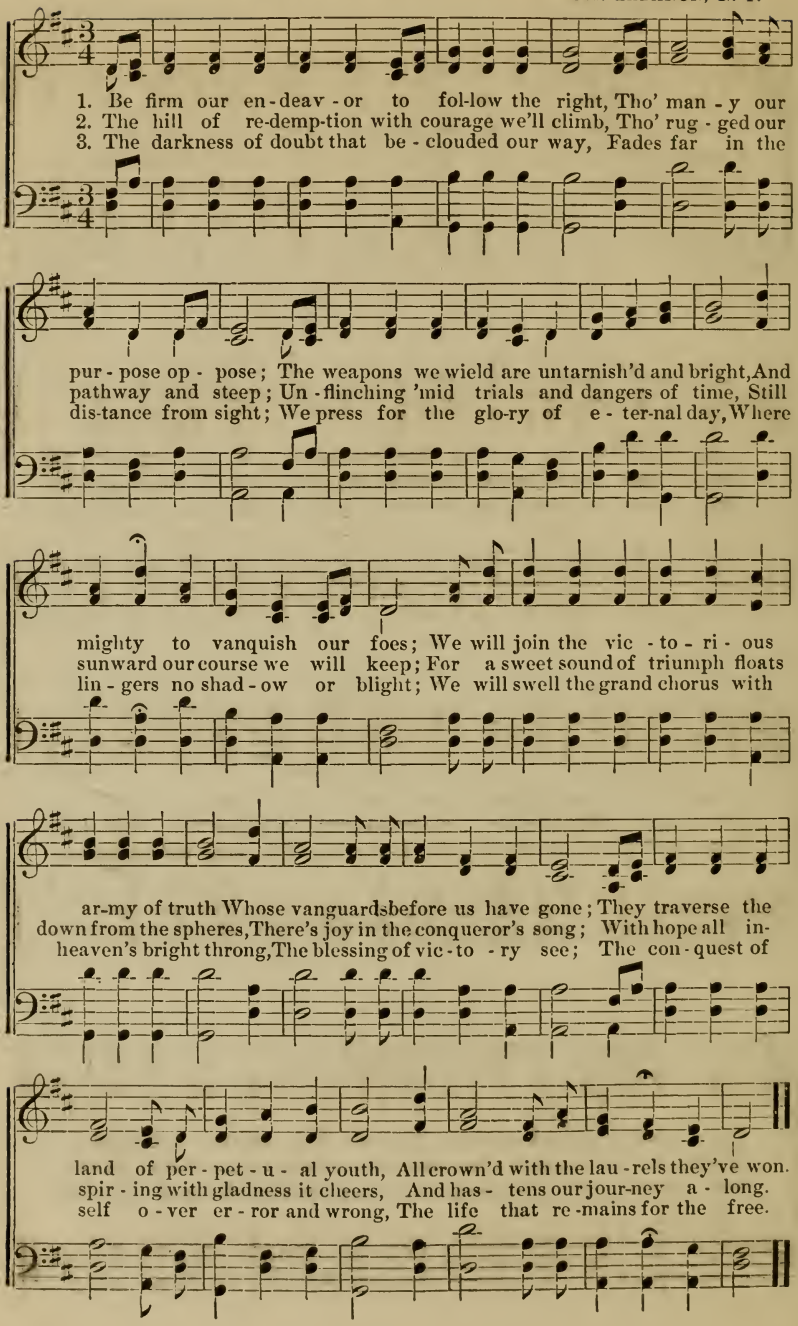
lease; Ev - en now it is the morn - ing Of sav - ing life and
fold; That e - clipse the an - cient sto - ries—The fa - bled age of
pare For the ad - vent of the An - gel—We have no time to

peace; The work of Christ per - fect - ed, In vic - t'ry o'er all
gold. The An - gels are de - scend - ing, Once more to reap the
spare; The train is swift - ly near - ing, The head - lights gleam a -

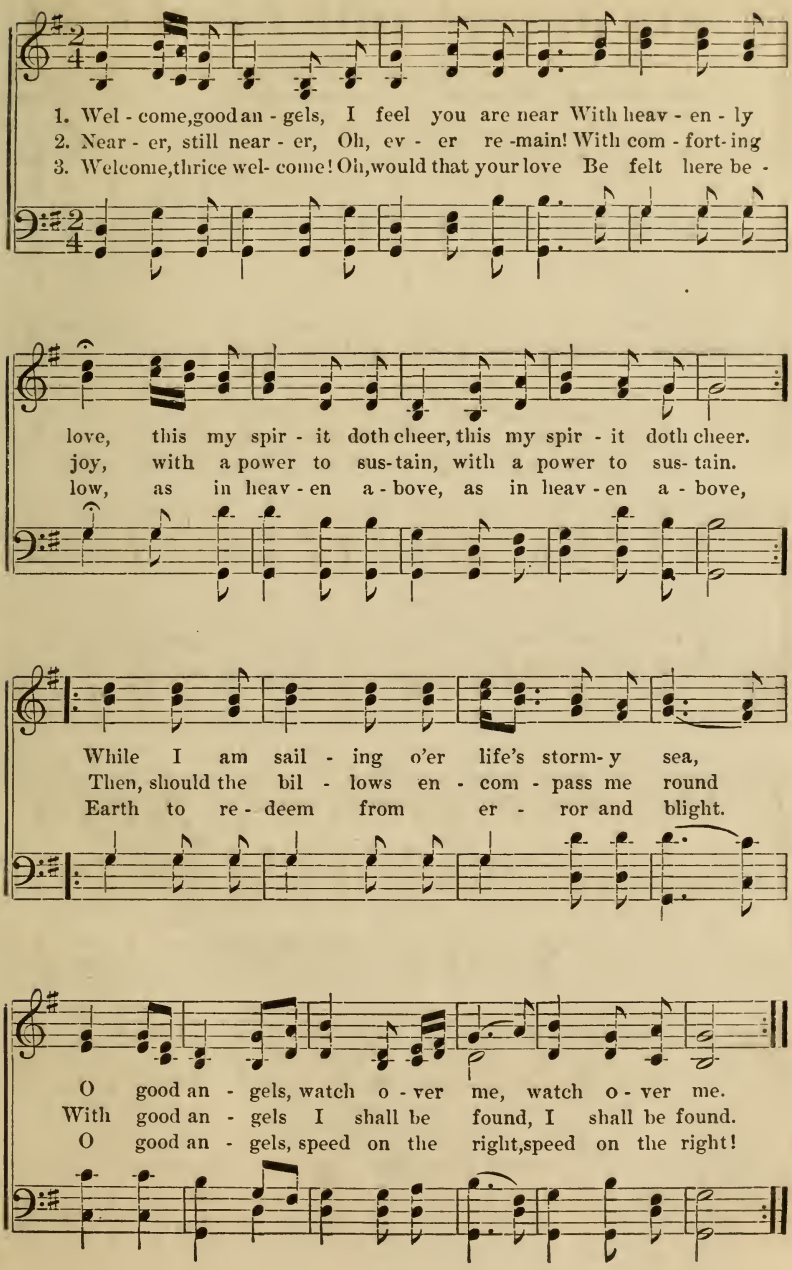
sin, That of old was oft pre - dict - ed, This day has ush - ered in.
world, Bear - ing peace and joy un - end - ing, And flags of love un - furled.
far, 'Tis a true e - van - gel com - ing, Death's pris - on to un - bar.

PROGRESSION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



BEAMS OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. When the glo-ry of light beams o - ver our way, From bright souls in re-gions a-bove; The forms of the near, the true and the dear, Who've passed from our sight, ere the day turned to night, Are seen flitting round us in love.
2. And when we are wea -ry and worn with life-toil, We feel their soft presence in peace; They brighten the hours, which ev-er are ours, To rightly improve, as on-ward we move, To the land where sorrow will cease.
3. 'Tis thus we are strengthened to jour - ney be - low, And bear with true pleasure each care, For bright is the thought, with happiness fraught, Of communion sweet, when the hours shall fleet, That hold us earth-labor to share.
4. Oh, glad- ly we walk by the faith of to-day, And ban-ish all darkness of mind, For in that fair land, where the purified stand, Our faith will be sight, and in its pure light, We'll crave not the joys left behind.

SILVER LINING.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Tho' dark clouds may oft - en ga-ther That would make our path-way drear, An - gel voic - es sweet-ly ut - ter, Lo, the sil - ver lin-ing's near.
2. Hope and faith shall e'er sus - tain us, While for heav - en we pre - pare, For be - yond the dark-est shad - ow Lies a sil - ver lin - ing there.

CHORUS.

Oh the glo - ri-ous sil - ver lin - ing, See the clouds now break a -

way, In - spi - ra-tion's light is shin-ing, Ush-'ring in the heav'nly day.

SWEET ANGELS, COME NEARER.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Sweet an-gels, come nearer, O near - er and near-er, Do list to our

pleadings For strength from on high. This world's seeming pleasures, Its

rich-es, its honors, The im - mor - tal spir - it Can nev - er sup - ply.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

Sentiment taken from Fifth Psalm.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Un - to my words, O Lord, give ear, My med - i - ta-tion heed, While low - ly bowed in sa - cred fear, Thy strength my soul doth need; Oh, heark-en when to Thee I cry, Thou art my hope and stay; I feel Thy spir - it draw - ing nigh, When un - to Thee I pray.

2. My voice, O God, in morn - ing light, I will di - rect in prayer, Guide Thou my wand-'ring thoughts a - right, And shield me by Thy care; Though tempt-ing snares my path be - set, Stead-fast my faith shall be; Thy prom-ise I will not for - get, But look for help from Thee.

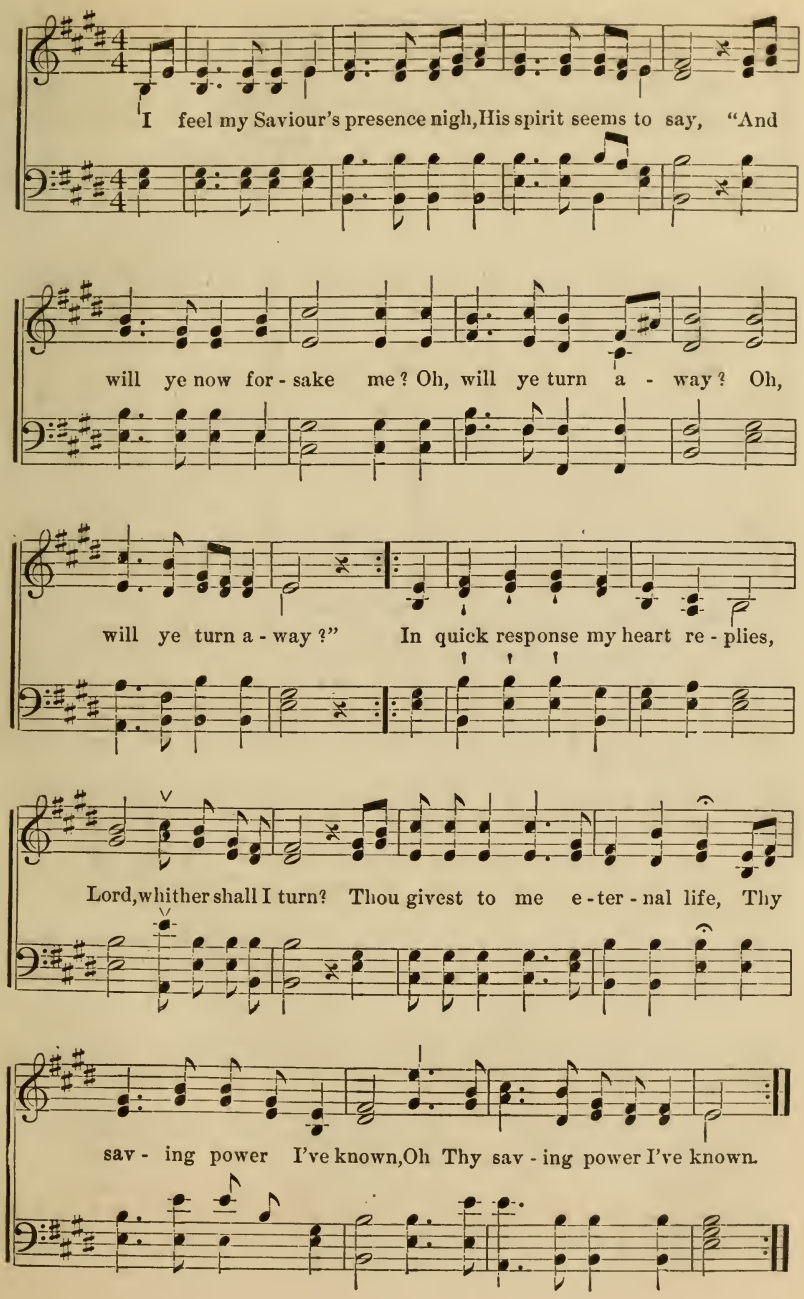
3 In wickedness and vanity
No pleasure dost Thou show,
No evil thing shall dwell with Thee,
All wrong Thou wilt o'erthrow;
The false shall not stand in Thy sight,
The flattering tongue Thou'lt bind,
For truth with clear and glowing light
Will search the heart and mind.

4 Those who rebel against Thy law,
And in defiance sin,
Upon their souls true judgment draw,
And feel its pang within;
But as for me I'll seek a place
Within God's house of prayer,
Where dwells His mercy, truth, and grace,
My soul shall worship there.

5 Within Thy temple songs of praise
Shall evermore resound,
In anthems sweet my voice I'll raise
For blessings that abound;
Let them rejoice that in Thee trust,
And shout in songs of joy,
Thou ever wilt defend the just
Who evil works destroy.

6 Those who Thy name adore and love,
Shall sound a joyful strain,
As they advance to realms above,
Away from earth's low plane;
Thy favor to the righteous show,
O Lord, be Thou their shield,
Till they Thy perfect life shall know,
In endless light revealed.

ENFIELD, N. H.


I feel my Saviour's presence nigh, His spirit seems to say, "And
will ye now for - sake me? Oh, will ye turn a - way? Oh,
will ye turn a - way?" In quick response my heart re - plies,
Lord, whither shall I turn? Thou givest to me e - ter - nal life, Thy
sav - ing power I've known, Oh Thy sav - ing power I've known.

GLAD NEW YEAR!

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. A - long the shad - owy aisles of time, There floats a mur - mur
2. Our hopes on star - ry pin - ions rise, High as - pi - ra - tion
3. Like an - gels from the realms un - seen, Light-winged the mo-ments

soft and low, Now swell - ing in har - mo - nious chime, Sweet
thrills our soul, A no - bler life to re - al - ize, As -
come and go, The shin - ing links of life be - tween E -

notes in measured numbers flow. With joy we catch the gladsome strain Which
cend - ing to perfection's goal. The past with joy and sorrow fraught Shall
the - real spheres and earth be - low; They bear a record of the deeds That

fills our hearts with lov - ing cheer, And echo - ing back a
from our vis - ion dis - ap - pear; The pres - ent claims our
cloud, or make our path - way clear; Broad - cast they sow time's

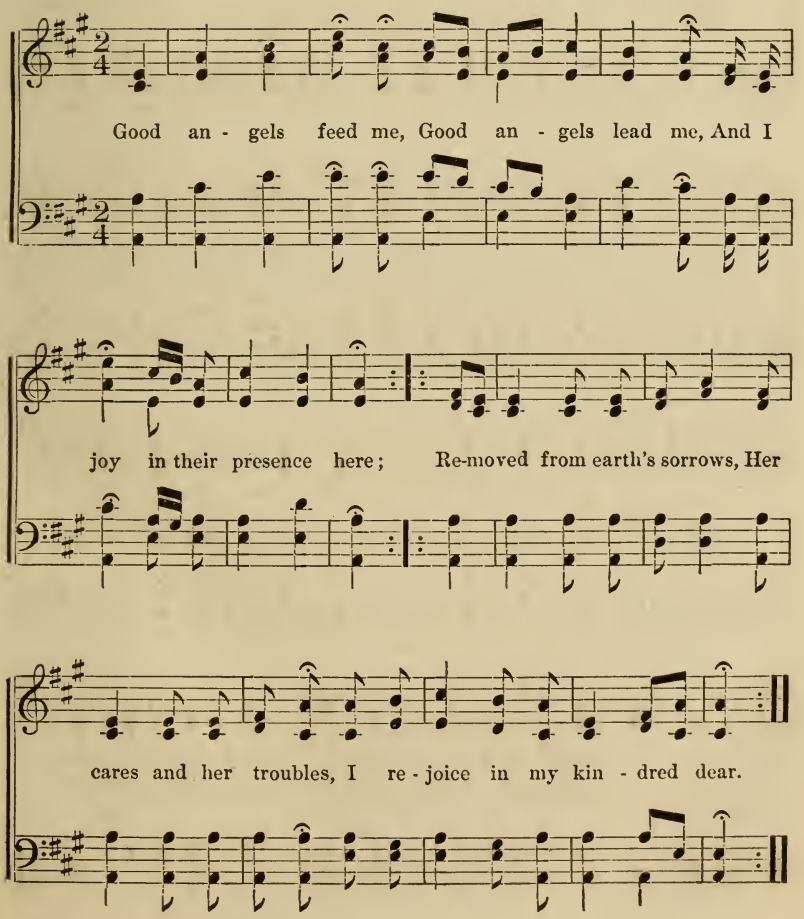
full re - frain, Give wel - come to the Glad New Year!
ear - nest thought: All hail the bright, the Glad New Year!
pre - cious seeds, And ush - er in the Glad New Year!

4 We tread the vale of time and sense,
Amid its phantom-fleeting dreams,
Still longing, with a hope intense,
For something that enduring seems;
Yet duty's path we will pursue,
Without a doubt or cringing fear;
With lofty aim and purpose true;
We'll toil throughout the Glad New Year!

5 The tender chords of purest love,
With peace entwined, shall stronger grow;
We'll bear the spirit of the dove,
And kindness to the erring show;
With gentle words, and Christ-like deeds,
A monument of good we'll rear;
While bliss, that fills our spirit needs,
Awaits us in the Glad New Year!

GOOD ANGELS FEED ME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



JUST AS WE SOW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Just as we sow life's gar - den, So will the har - vest be;
2. Sower, withhold not thy ef - fort, Nor of the seed buds spare;

Just as we nurture the blos - som 'Twill bloom in e - ter ni - ty.
E'en tho' the morn may pass from thee, And noon heat upon thee glare.

If on the bar - ren hill - side, Or in the fertile vale, Sown in the
But when the last hush of twilight Deepens up - on thy toil, Fragrance and

gift of the Spir - it, The fruitage will nev - er fail. Just as we sow,
bloom will re-ward thee, And waft to e-ter - nity's soil. Just as we sow,

Just as we sow, Just as we sow life's garden We'll reap in e - ter - ni - ty.

BEAUTIFUL VALLEY.

MT. LEBANON, N. H.

1. I am seeking a beau - ti - ful val - ley, Its pathway I
2. 'Tis true the descent has been pain - ful; With watching and
3. There are pilgrims descending be - fore me, They all have some

ne'er before knew, And as I am slowly de - scend - ing, Its
toil and great care, I've been prospered thus far on my jour - ney, And
good thing to say Of hu - mil - i - ty's beau-ti - ful val - ley, And

beauties un - fold to my view; While oft in my old na - tive
now grow content with my fare; I find that each step I have
al - so of Zi - on's highway; For just thro' the midst of the

ci - ty, I dreamed of this land far a way, I
ta - ken, But gives new ex - pe - rience and strength; My
low - land Is a highway of ho - li - ness clean, The

tho't it a des - o - late re - gion, And dreaded the rough thorny way.
courage is strong and un - sha - ken; I'll gain the blest valley at length.
li - on this path hath not trod - den, Nor eye of the vulture e'er seen.

VOYAGE OF LIFE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Up - on the rock - y shores of Time Our barques might an-chored
2. O, hope - ful mar - i - ner, be - ware! Thy ves - sel frail may
3. Tho' deep and strong the cur-rent glides Far out up - on the

be, Yet pi - lot - like our spir-its long To cross life's roll - ing sea.
strand, Un - less 'tis guid - ed on its way By Truth's un - err - ing hand;
sea, Yet Faith, thy compass, will direct, And Hope thy light will be;

To sail . . . a - way . . Up - on its change - ful tide, To
Then sail . . . a - way! . . And leave all phan - tom fears; Pre-
Still sail . . . a - way! . . Nor trust in thine own power, But

brave the tem - pest and the storm, And o'er the bil - lows ride.
pare with strength to meet the flow Of the in - com - ing years.
watch and pray though calm the day, Or dark the mid-night hour.

4. The treasured wealth of patient toil,
Within thy spirit hold;
The shining pearls of Wisdom, place
Upon life's threads of gold.
And sail away!
With Love at thy command,
To buoy thee up and cheer the way
To the immortal land.

5. Thy finite vision cannot span,
Or bound the mighty deep;
The secrets of the future years,
Within its bosom sleep;
But sail away
O voyager on the main!
Within the blessed port of peace,
Sure anchorage thou wilt gain.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Do we think what a treas - ure the Gos - pel will
2. Oh, the joys that we now see will fade from our
3. Then let us take cour - age the go - al we may

be, When our souls from all strug - gles with na - ture are free?
sight, As the stars soft - ly melt in the morn - ing's clear light;
win, And our souls may be cleansed from the na - ture of sin;

When the un - bound - ed re - gions of glo - ry are
And our spir - its made pure by the Gos - pel's bright
By the cross that the Spir - it hath taught us to

ours, And our pathway lies al - ways'mid hea - ven - ly flowers?
fire, Will rise through e - ter - ni - ty, high - er and high - er.
bear, By watching and meekness, by love and by prayer.

SPIRITUAL EDEN.

WATERVLIET. N. Y. ENFIELD, N. H.

1. We are told of a blest spir-it land, Where flowers e - ter - nal - ly bloom, Whose "evergreen shores," whose angelic band Will greet us beyond the cold tomb; We are told of its cit - ies of light, Whose streets are all pav'd with gold, Whose
2. We are told of its sea-sons so fair, Its e - ter - nal spring and its youth, No sickness, no pain, nor pois-on-ous air; No slander, no pride nor un - truth; Of its bright "sea of glass" we have heard, The pearls and the gems on its shore, No
3. We are told that the spir - it of war Is known in that land, never more, But hal-cy-on love and union are there, A brotherhood scene ev-er - more; We are told, would we reach that blest sphere, And earn an in - her-it - ance there, To
4. To the joys of a heav-en made here, Add bliss of the an - gel - ic band, A heaven on earth, sure then will appear, A foretaste of that hap-py land. Let us press for the "ev-er-green shores;" We'll make all its plea-sures our own; And

inmates are clothed in pu - ri-ty bright, Where none suffer hunger nor cold.
troublesome noise—the songs of the birds Are adding their joy ev-er - more.
la - bor with care for heaven while here, By liv-ing the life they live there.
be angels here, and there ev-er-more, In E - den, our e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

1. Oh, what joy to be there in that bright land a-
bove—That beau - ti - ful Zi - on, our e - ter - nal
home. No dark - ness, nor death, but life, light, and
love, In that Spir - it - ual E - den, our e - ter - nal home.

HEAVENLY GOAL.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Andante.

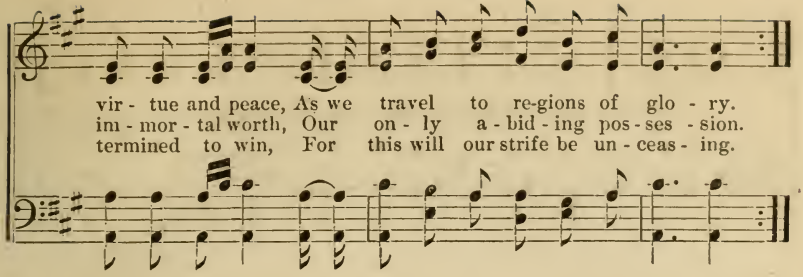
1. We are all marching on through the shadows of time To our
2. Oh, glad - ly we're leaving the lowlands of earth, Where we
3. We've tasted the bliss of the hea - ven - ly state, And have

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home! Where a-mid the green bowers of
dwelt 'mid the phantoms that perished; Where the promise of pleasure but
found the rich pearl of salvation; The pure in - spi - ra - tion of

Wisdom and Love, In the sunshine of truth we will roam;
end - ed in pain, And vain were the hopes that we cherished;
e - ter - nal truth, Is the joy of our virgin re - lation;

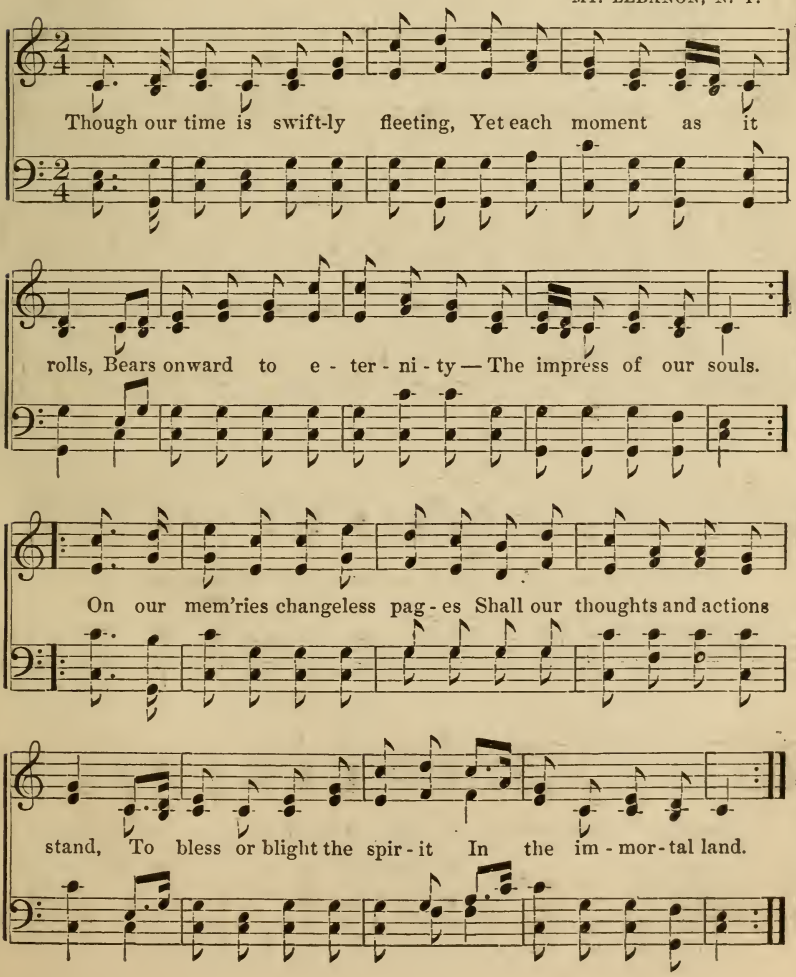
We'll sing of the blessings of life that abound For the
Oh, cheering the thought! we've obeyed the high call, And have
Then upward through tri - al our watchword will be, In the

upright, the faithful, and ho - ly; And gather the flowers of
en - tered the sphere of progression; We'll toil for the treasure of
light that is ev - er in-creas-ing; Redemption's the goal we're de-



CHANGELESS PAGES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



FAREWELL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Fare-well, fare-well good friends in the cause; Farewell till we meet once

more! If not here in time, in a fair sun-ny clime, We shall

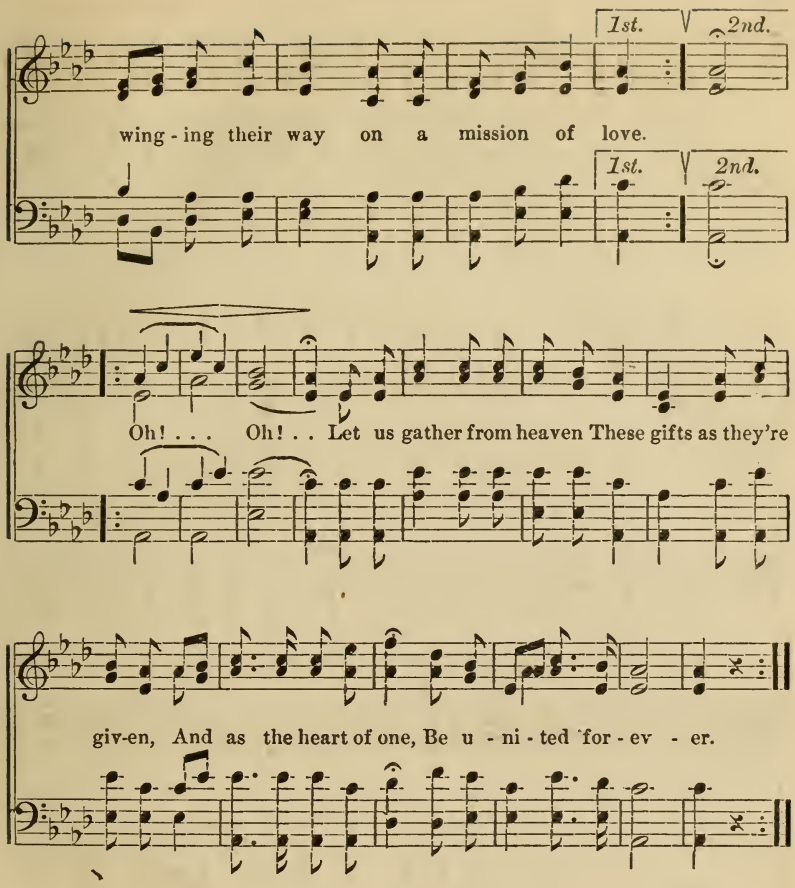
p DUET. CHO.

meet on the gold - en shore. Shall peace be ev - er ours? Sweet

m DUET. *full.* CHO.

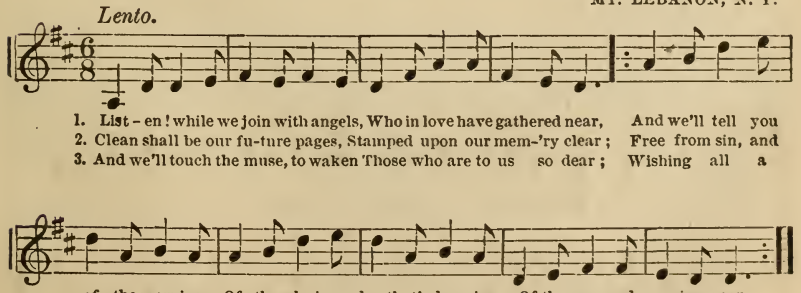
peace shall be ours. Mid heav - en - ly flowers? Mid heav - en - ly

flowers, That are scattered a - round us from an - gels above, While



NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



TRUE LOVE.

UNION VILLAGE, O.

1. Pur - er than the skies of e-ven, Brighter than the morning sun,
2. Oh, it is a glo - rious feeling, Deep'ning as we heav'nward go,
3. Love will heal the brok - en-hearted, It will cure the stricken soul;

Is that an - gel love from heaven, Blending all our hearts in one.
Spot-less as the sunlight, stealing Soft - ly thro' the fall - ing snow;
'Twill u - nite whom death has parted, Where no waves of sor - row roll.

Now like rippling wa - ters meeting; Murm'ring glad - ness to our ears,
'Tis a fount of liv - ing waters, With rich bles-sings run - ning o'er,
It will triumph when the mountains, Time, at last shall o - ver-throw,

Now with - in our hearts 'tis beating, March - es to the brighter spheres.
Where all Zi - on's sons and daughters, Drink of bliss and thirst no more.
And when si - lent, all life's fountains, Love shall bright, still brighter glow.

4 Like the light of hope that's beaming
O'er the dark clouds rolling high,
Love reveals far o'er them gleaming,
Brighter worlds beyond the sky.
Grant, thou Great Almighty Giver,
O'er our wild and bleak domain,
Love may, like lost Eden's river,
Make this world to bloom again.

5 'Tis to God, and to each other,
Love unites us heart and hand,
And will guide us, sister, brother,
Homeward to the promised land;
While we pray to be forgiven,
While we hope for heaven above,
May our strife be all for union,
And our contest all for love.

"PEACE, BE STILL."

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Peace, peace, ye wild winds that shake the dark for - est! Be still, ye fierce tempests that rock the great sea! Your strength is as weakness, com- pared with the power Of those, who from bondage have set themselves free.

2. My soul shall be strong 'Mid the wild storms of na - ture, And firm - ly my spirit on God will depend; Then an-gels of light shall my dark path il - lu-mine, For God is my Fa-ther, my Mother, and Friend.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Oh, who will guide my fee - ble barque, On life's tem-pest - u - ous sea? Whene'er my way seems drear and dark, My guide and help - er be? A - lone I ne'er can safe - ly pass The dan - gers of the way, The rocks, the shoals, the hid - den mass That in the o - cean lay, . . . That in the o - cean lay.

2. Though for a while I calm - ly sail, Up - - on the waters fair, Re - joic - ing as I breast the gale, And breathe the balm - y air; Yet soon there comes a fear-ful change, Dark clouds obscure the sky, And all a - round my vis - ion's range The foam - ing waves dash high, . . The foam - ing waves dash high.

3. Oh, who will then my pi - lot be, My . . barque to safe - ly guide Thro' all the per - ils of the sea — The storms, the winds, and tide? I view Him com-ing o'er the main, He beck - ons un - to me, And Pe - ter- like, my feet would fain Ap - proach Him on the sea, . . . Ap - proach Him on the sea.

4 But oh, what little faith is mine,
I sink beneath the wave,
And struggling, cry for help divine,
O Lord, in mercy save.
He takes me kindly by the hand,
His power my soul doth thrill,
The elements at His command,
‖: In tranquil peace are still.:‖

5 Then He will be my Pilot true,
My blest and heavenly Guide,
Whatever dangers now ensue,
Securely I may ride.
And as my barque he safely steers
Toward that heavenly realm,
My song shall be, I have no fears,
‖: My Saviour's at the helm. : ‖

POWER OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Affettuoso.

1. Sweet and mel - o - - dious are the sounds I hear, Like
2. This mighty pow - er . . the old heavens will shake, The

an - gel mu - sic falling on mine ear, From worlds a - bove;
earth will reel, and slumb'ring souls a - wake, And cry to God!

'Tis full of power, yet tran - quil and se - rene; And
And when they call, His an - gels He will send— To

souls who're free, and pu - ri - fied from sin, Can feel this love.
com-fort them, and con - so - la - tion lend, And give them food.

HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

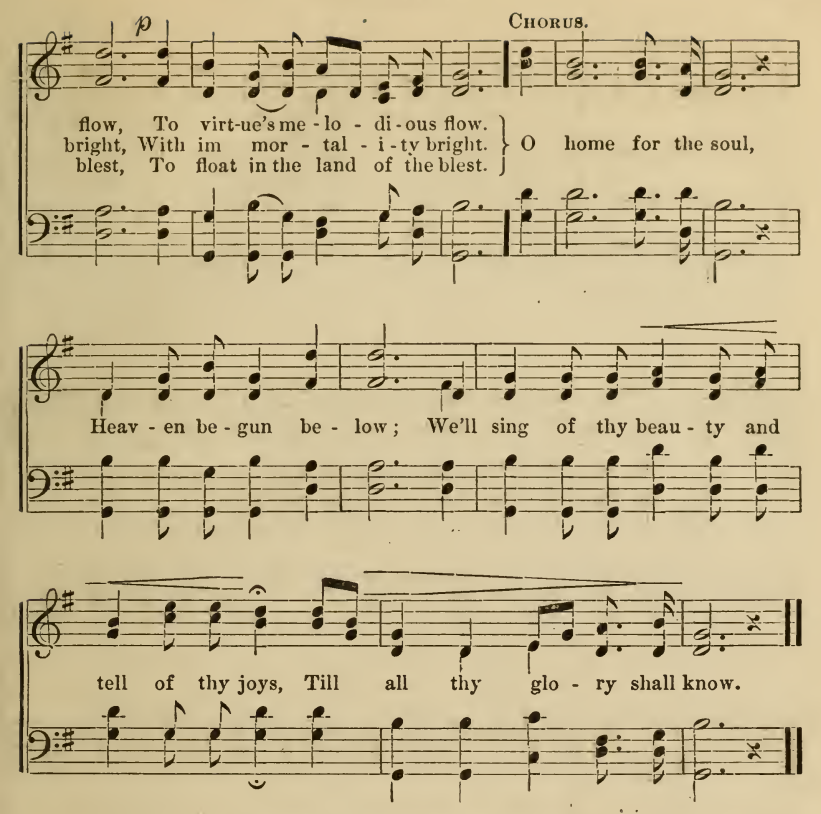
1. We have a home from the cold world hid, A spot con - se - cra - ted to
2. Here we can banish the cares of earth, And fan - cies that lead a -
3. Here waves of love a - round us roll, And o - pen the beau - ties of

God; And our feet are shod for the blest high - way Which the
stray; 'Tis here we strive that the an - gel death May
grace; Till their pow'r of good be - comes for us A . .

ransomed before have trod. Here the star of In - no-cence for -
nev - er becloud our way. Thus the growth of a life in
heav - en - ly home and place. And thus we're hid from a

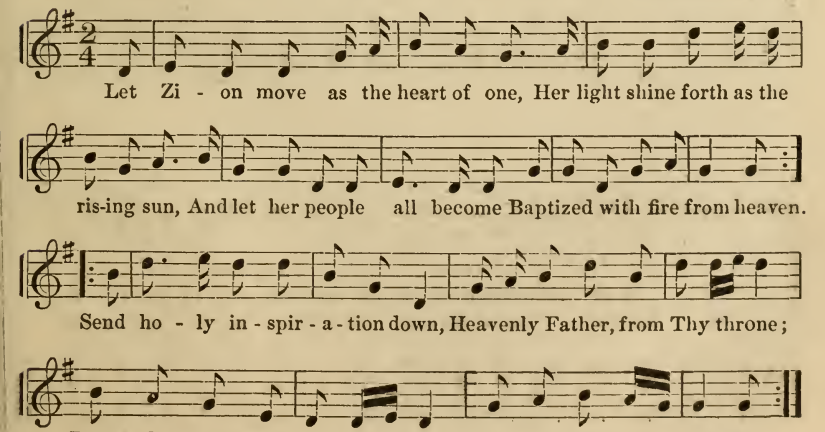
ev - er shines, And beams of Char - i - ty glow; . . . Here the
God is ours, The strength of the Con quer-or's light, . . . The
cold world's gaze, To know of a sin - less rest; . . . When the

in - ner thoughts are attuned through faith, To virtue's me - lo - di - ous
joy that fu - tu - ri - ty's bliss re - veals, With im - mor - tal - i - ty
breath of our being up - ward wings, To float in the land of the



LET ZION MOVE.

ALFRED, ME.



MORNING LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Andante.

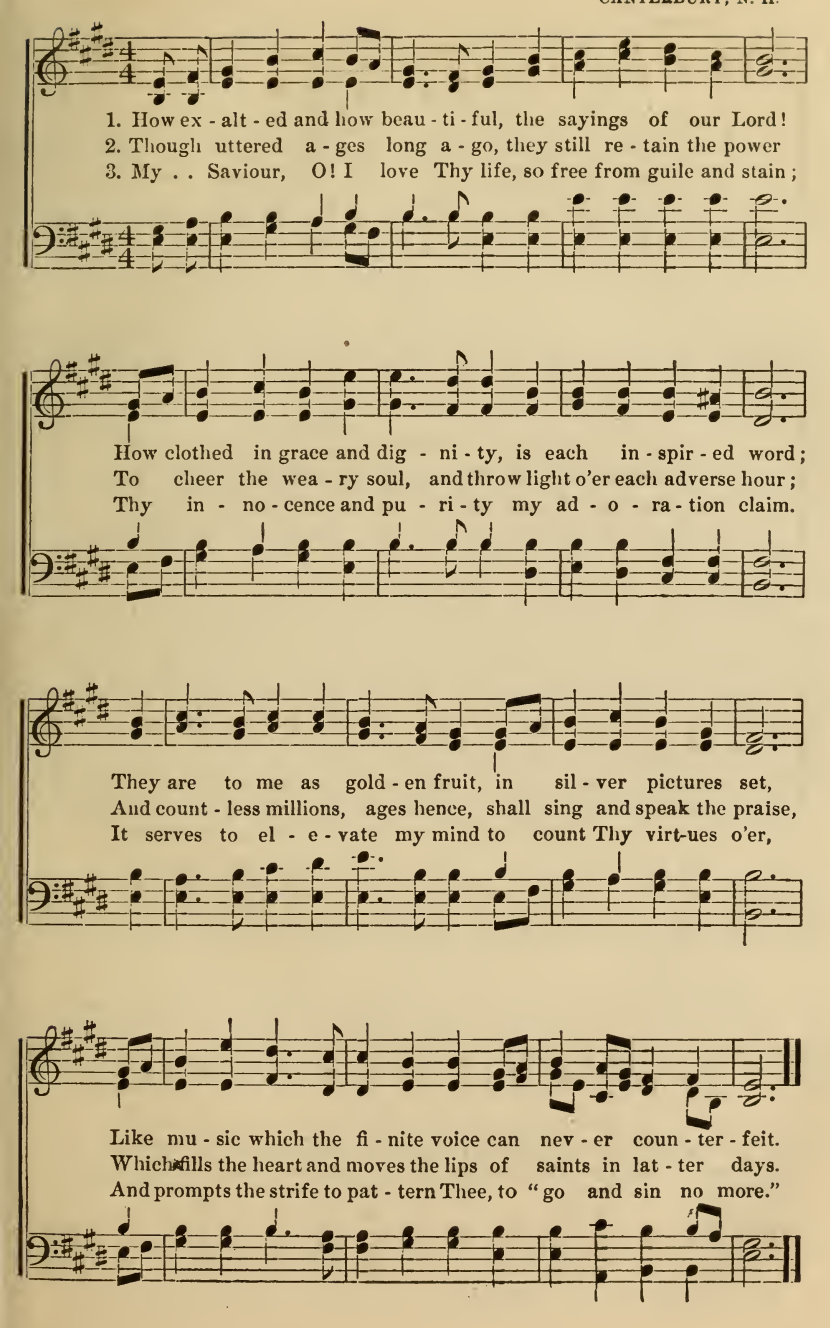
1. The res - ur - rec - tion an - gels call, a - wak - en is the
2. 'Tis not a time of hopeless grief, tho' truth's un - fail - ing
3. And when the burning time is o'er, O, who will count its

cry! The east is filled with morning light; the clouds of darkness fly!
fire Consumes the earthly el - e - ments, and ev - 'ry vain de - sire;
pain! A - mid the glo - ries and the love that ne'er shall fade a - gain.

This . . is the day of right-eous-ness, for now hath Christ ap -
The . . sea of thought gives up its dead, and naught will mem'ry
With . . strength I will sus - tain my part, and press thro' ev - 'ry

peared! Be - hold, up - on the mountain height, His snowy ban-ner reared!
hide; But by this judgment of the Lord, the soul is pu - ri - fied.
ill, Un - til I reach that blest a-bode, the City on the hill.

CANTERBURY, N. H.



LAND OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Veil not from us, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Beau - ties that are ev - er
2. We would take the wings of morn - ing, And ex - plore the mountain's

rife, In our fu - ture home of glo - ry, Land of love and endless life.
height; Or descend in pleasant val - leys, Seeking treasures free from blight;

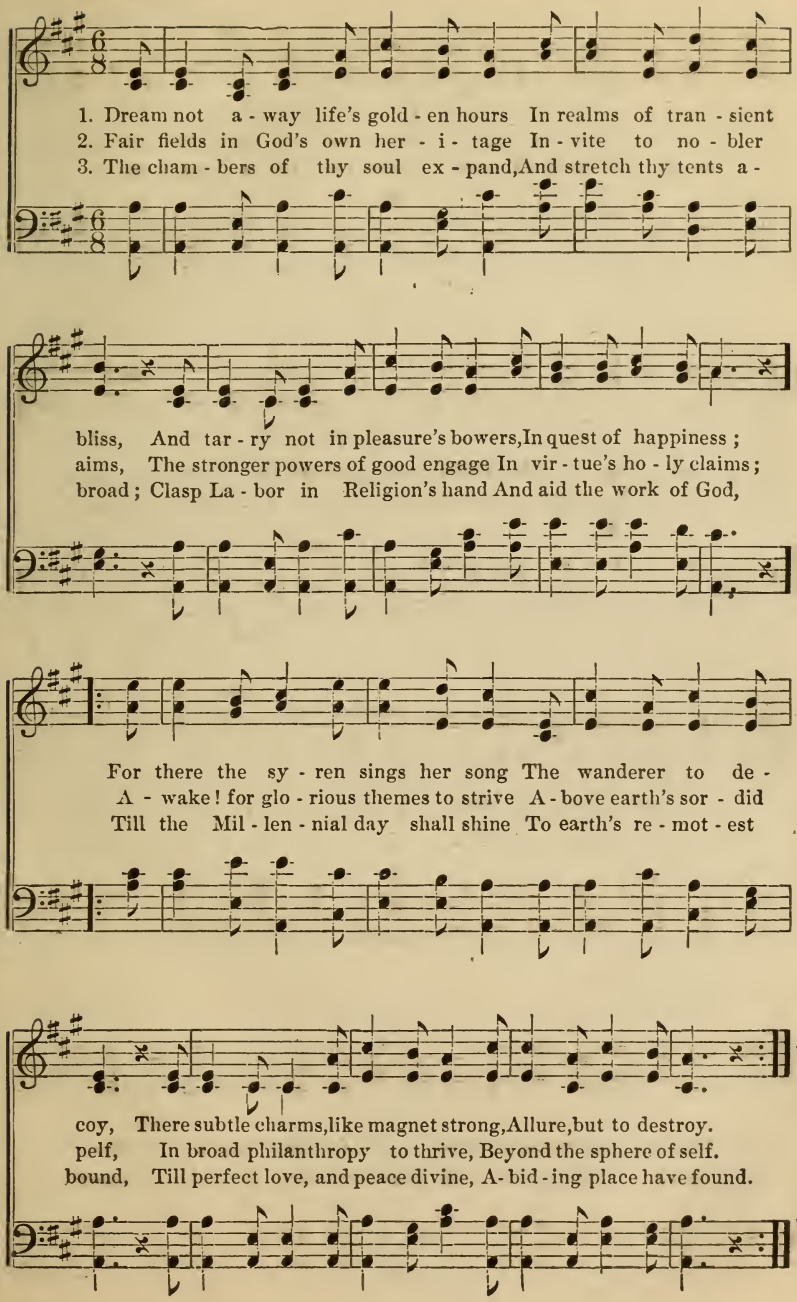
Lift the cur - tain from our vis - ion, Fan the mists that dim our
In a bless - ed sweet com-mun - ion With the loved ones gone be -

eyes; We would scan the inner heavens And from earth-li - ness a - rise.
fore, We would clasp them nearer to us, Range with them the heavenly shore.

3 But we'll bide our time in patience,
And improve each moment well;
In a life of consecration
We will labor to excel.
Forming here a joyous heaven,
By creating one within;
And a home of love and beauty,
Free from discord, strife and sin.

4 Then abide, O blessed spirit!
Purify us unto Thee,
That a tower of strength and glory,
To the nations we may be;
And our earthly home foreshadow
Our eternal home above;
Dwelling place of truth and goodness,
Paradise of heavenly love.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



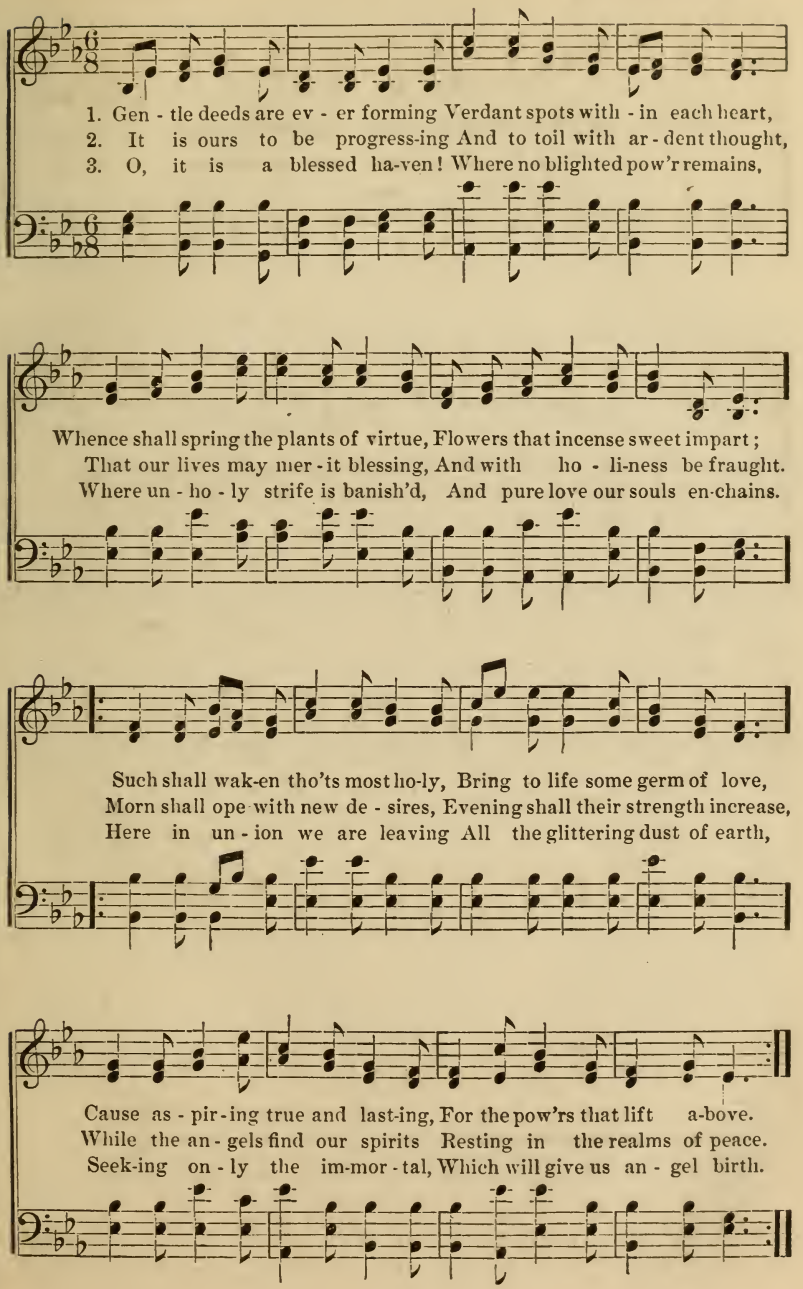
GOD'S BLESSING.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. As the dew of the morn - ing, Or as bright riv - ers roll; So, so does God's blessing Flow in - to my soul.
2. As the dawn of the morn - ing, Or a heav - en - ly ray; His glo - ri - ous brightness Il - lu - mines my way.

I'll walk in His pres - ence As one great - ly blessed; On whose soul the love of His work is im-pressed.
I'll sing of His fa - vor, I'll mer - it His love; By hon - est en - deav - or My loy - al - ty prove.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SEASON OF DEVOTION.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Blessed sea - son of de - vo - tion, When the saints in un - ion
2. Zi - on's chil - dren, raise your voic - es, Free - dom's glorious strain pro -

meet, Boundless as the waves of o - cean, Flows the spirit pure and sweet.
long, While the heavenly host rejoic - es, Echoing back the conqueror's song.

Angels from the realms of glo - ry, Join our ranks in tuneful
Saints in darkness, bound no long - er, Leave the shades of endless

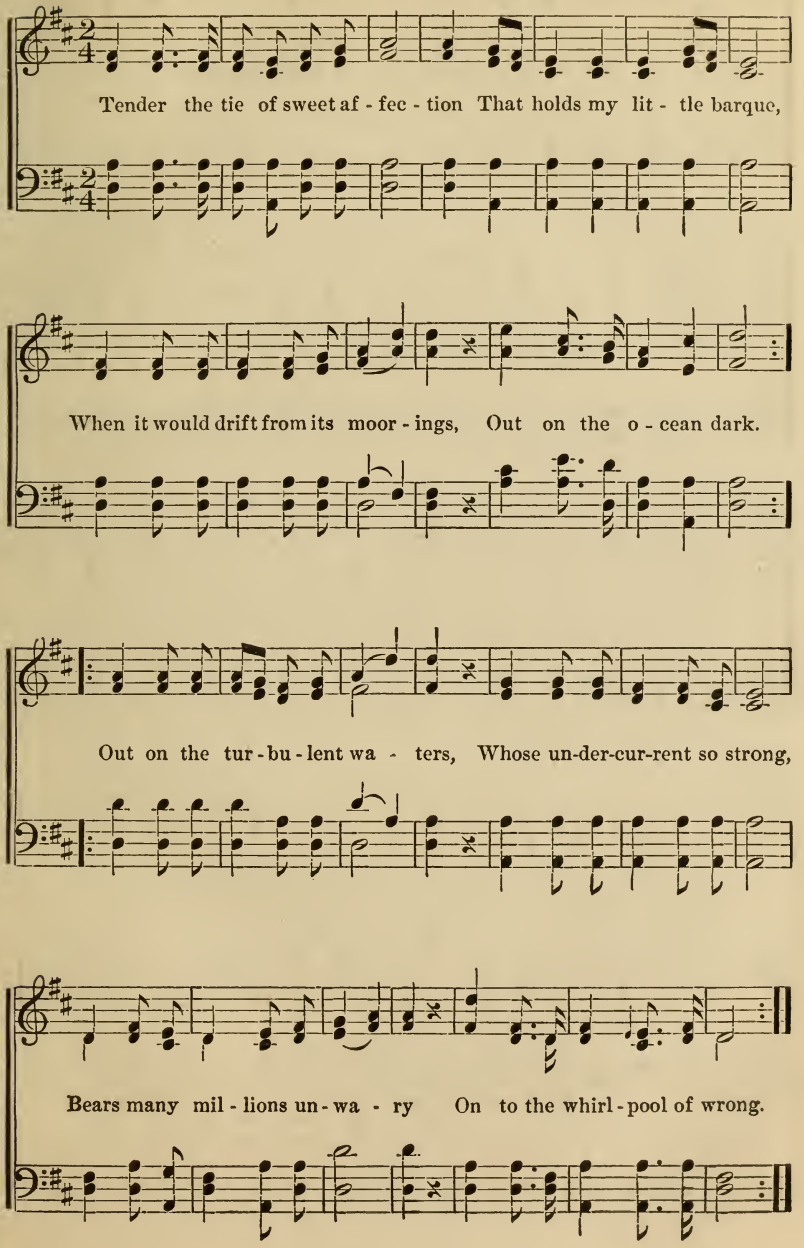
praise, Bringing blessings pure and ho - ly From the heav'nly Throne of Grace.
night, Nev - er more in sin to wan - der, Join the chorus with de - light.

3 Bless the day, the happy hour,
When the gospel trump was heard,
Bringing forth that light and power,
That would reach a dying world.
Sin-sick souls the call obeying,
Find deliverance from the fall;
While the faithless, still delaying,
Lose their precious day and call.

4 Shout again with deep emotion,
Let the joyful accents roll;
Blessed season of devotion,
How refreshing to the soul.
Heavenly guardians, now before us,
Let your blessing crown the scene;
While we make sweet praise our chorus,
And salvation's prize our theme.

TENDER THE TIE OF SWEET AFFECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



BEAUTIFUL ANGEL HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Oh, my beau-ti-ful angel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,
2. Storm and tempest may wildly reign, Clouds as dark as the night,
3. Thus the care of a father kind, And a mother's pure love,
4. Bound to hearts that are willing here, Toil and labor are mine,

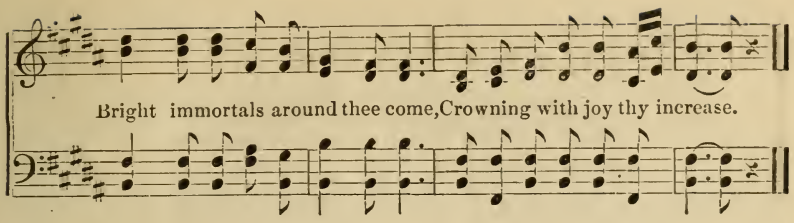
Where no sor-row of earth can come, Where in-har-mo-nies cease;
Gath - er o - ver the gold-en plain, Shutting thy glory from sight.
Bid thee pros - per and un - ion find To fair Zi - on a - bove;
Till my spir - it and life ap - pear In thy glory to shine;

Bas'd and built on the rock of truth, Rear'd by an Almighty arm,
Shall not hands of a ho - ly pow'r Chase and scatter the mist,
Storm and tempest and cloud defied, God thy life and sup - port,
Till thy truth like a flood shall roll, O'er a sin darkened earth,

Heavenly vigils protect thy youth, From all danger and harm.
That the light of a brighter hour, With thee may ever ex - ist?
Hosts of heaven up- on thy side, Light to the nations thou art.
Draw - ing hither the burdened soul, Weary of spiritual dearth.

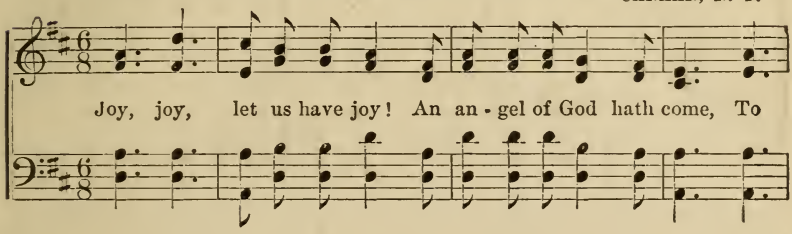
CHORUS.

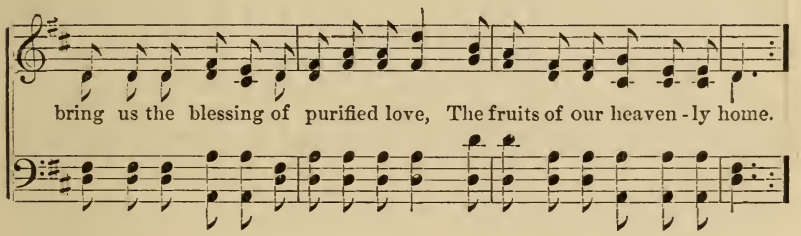
Oh, my beautiful an - gel home! Fraught with blessing and peace,

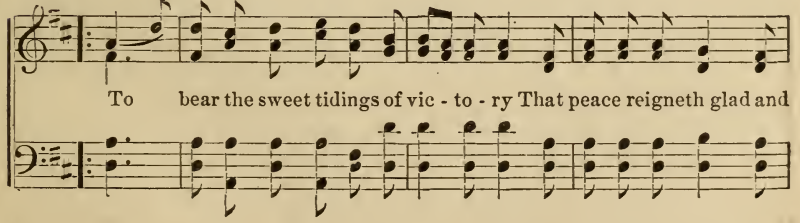


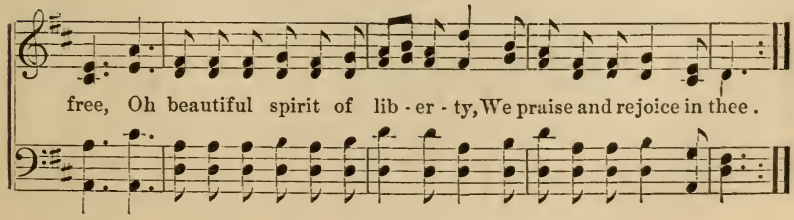
JOY, JOY, LET US HAVE JOY!

CANAAN, N. Y.









EDEN OF TO-DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Shall we wait for the mor - row of prom - ise, To bring us the
2. Nay, we know that the germ of sal - va - tion Hath growth in the
3. We will reign o'er the er - rors pre - vail - ing, And stem the wild

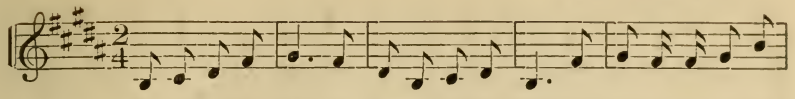
king - dom of life? Shall we pause for the soul - thrilling future To
toil of to-day; While the vows for fu - tu - ri - ty's action, Sweep
cur - rent of wrong, For the life - giv - ing now spend our la - bor, And

prompt us to en - ter the strife? Shall we rove in the fan - cies that
blos - soms of vig - or a-way; And we fail in the no - blest of
still be ad - vanc - ing along. Thus prepared for the in - creas - ing

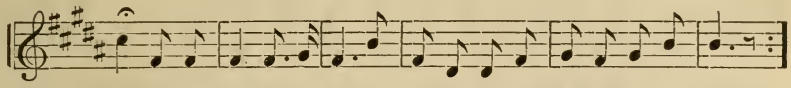
please us, And think thro' their guidance to win The vir - tue of
pur - pose, We're lost in the shades of the past, While thoughts of life's
glo - ry, The spir - it - ual E - den of light, We'll en - ter the

im - mor - tal knowledge, That lift - eth from darkness and sin?
im - per - fect du - ties, The deep - est of gloom o'er us cast.
courts of Re - demp - tion, In tri - umph o'er earth's darkest night.

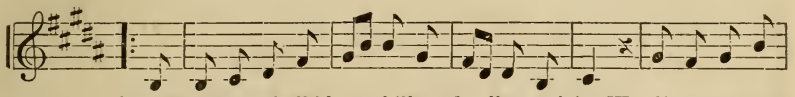
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



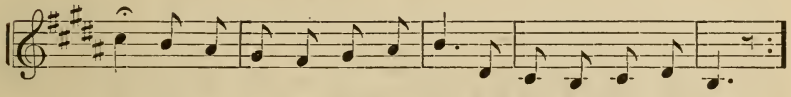
Zi - on shall a - rise and blossom like the rose, Her glorious light shine



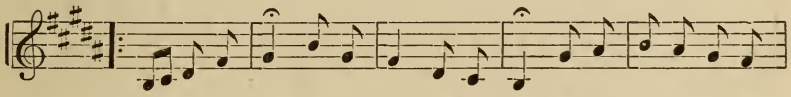
forth to the islands a - far, As when the star of Bethlehem a - rose.



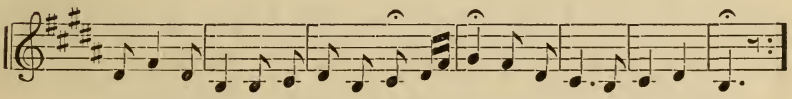
The wilderness shall bloom, hills and valleys rejoice, Woodlands sing for



joy, and the bar - ren des - ert smile To hear the Saviour's voice.

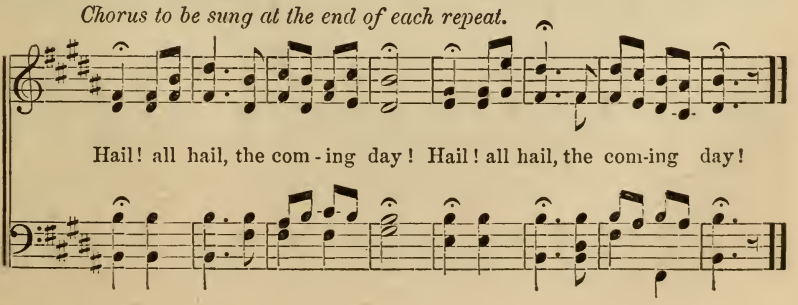


Thus saith the Lord, it shall yet come to pass, Many people and strong



nations shall come to Je-ru-sa - lem to seek and to pray before the Lord.

Chorus to be sung at the end of each repeat.



Hail! all hail, the com - ing day! Hail! all hail, the com-ing day!

OUR FATHER'S KINGDOM.

ENFIELD, N. H.

Marche.

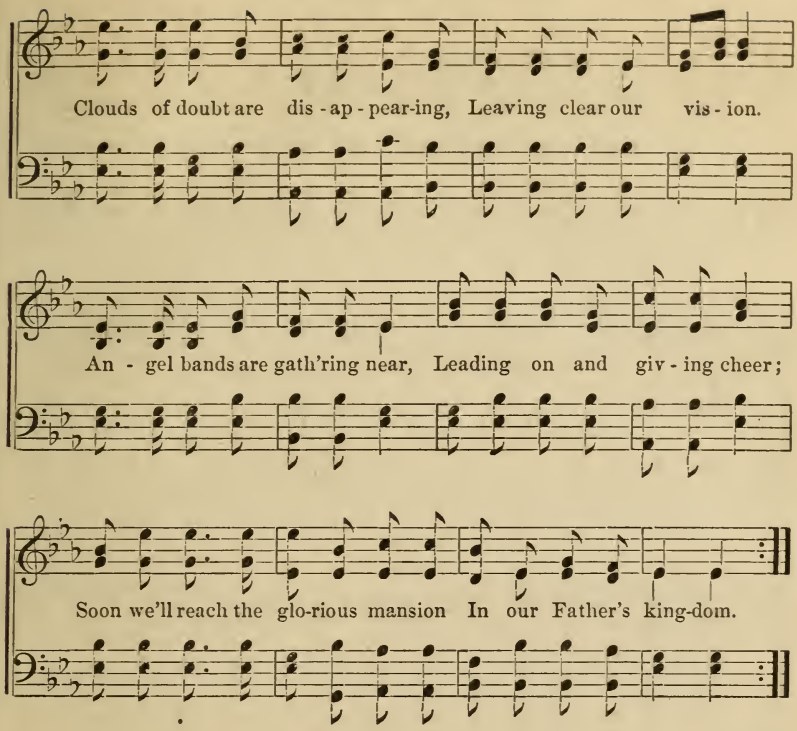
On - ward, up - ward, thro' the lab - y - rinths of dark-ness,

Lo! the glorious heights of per-fect freedom we're at - tain - ing.

Let the mu - sic sweetly roll from each liv - ing joy-ful soul,

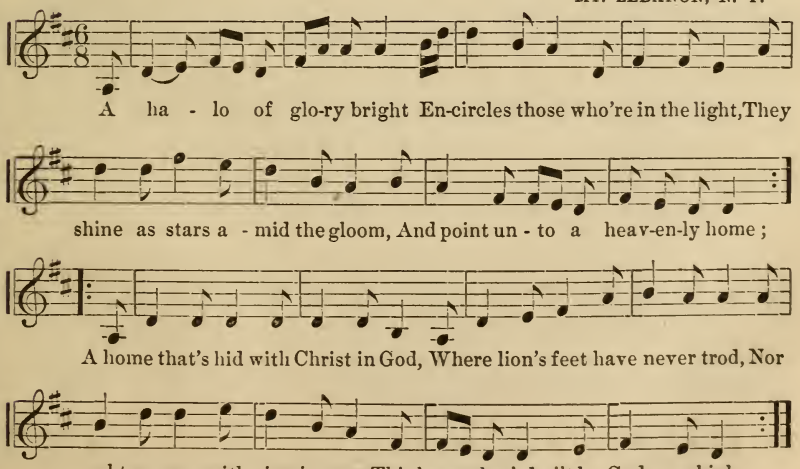
Ev - i - denc - ing sure and full the vic - t'ry we are gain - ing.

All a-long our heav'nly way, Brighter grows each gladsome ray;



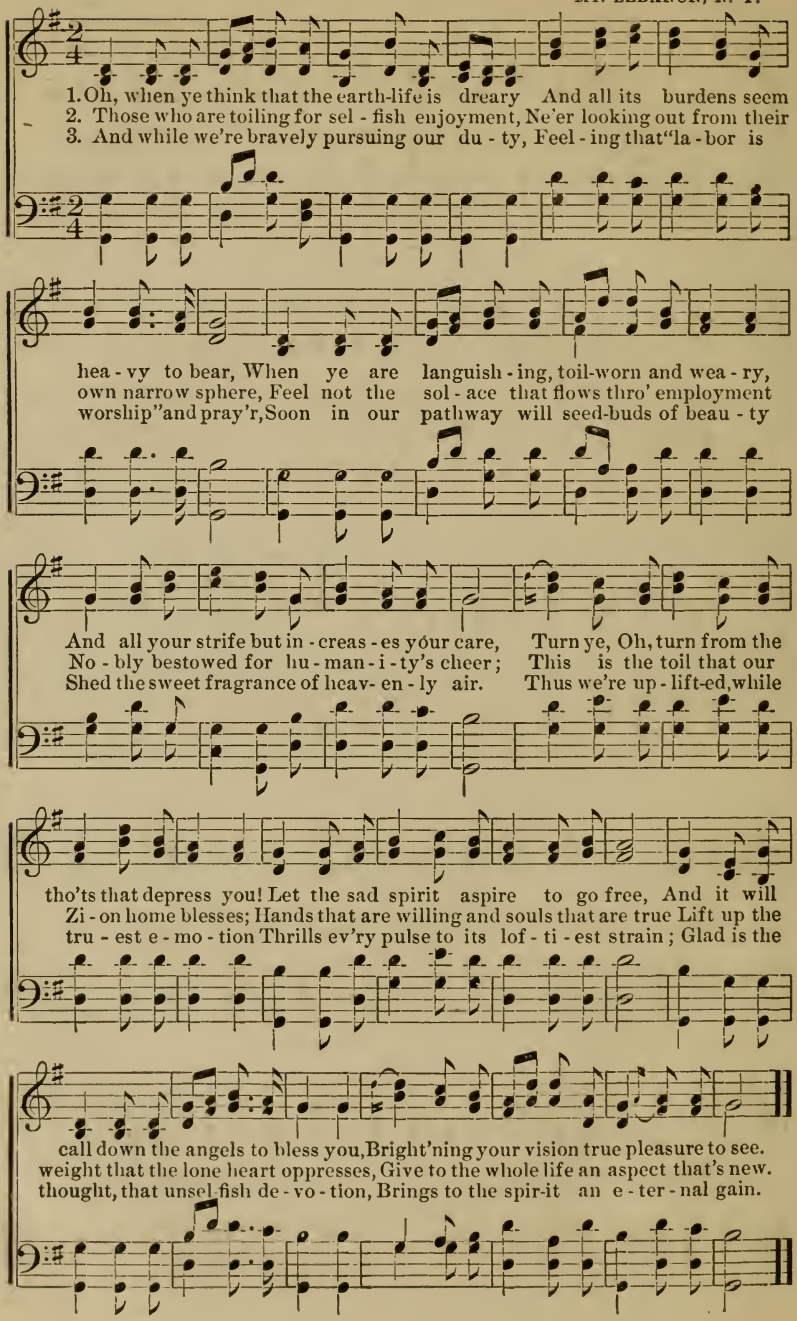
A HALO OF GLORY BRIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



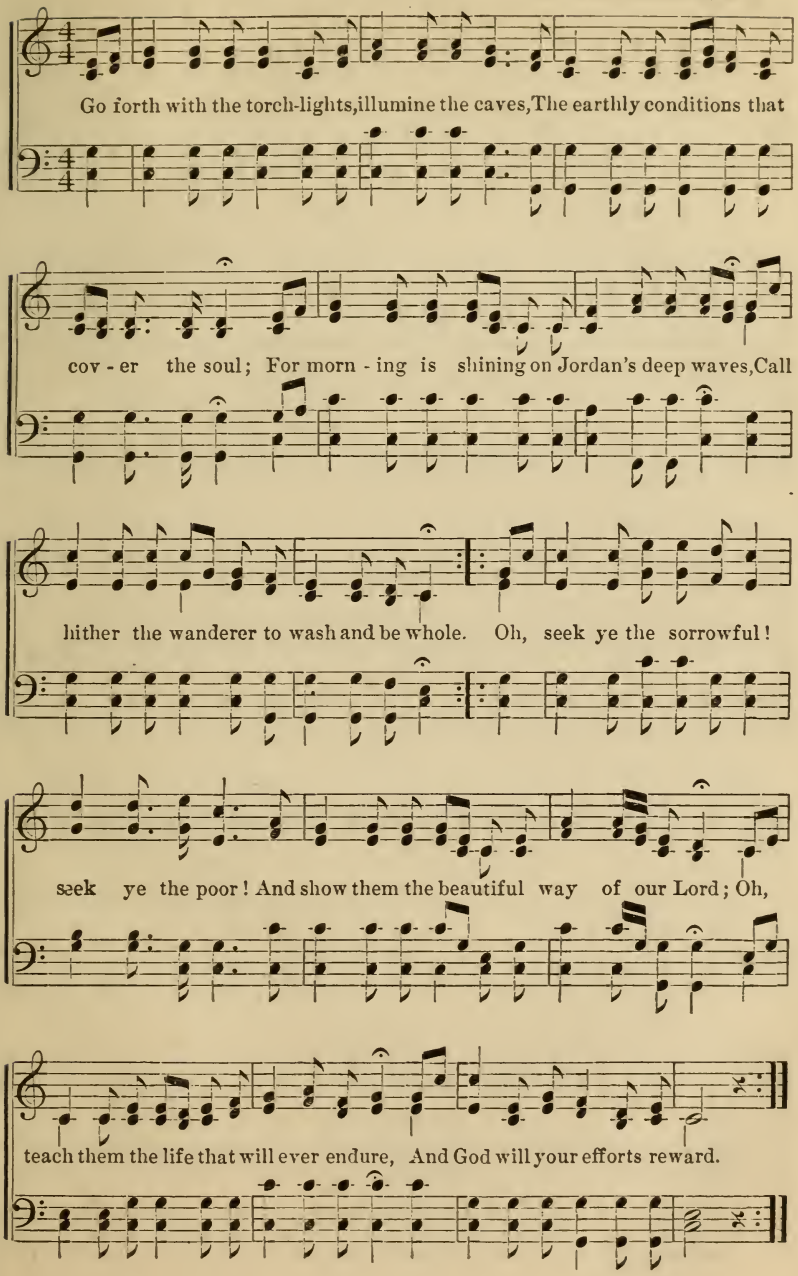
CALL TO THE WEARY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



GO FORTH WITH THE TORCH-LIGHTS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CITY OF LIGHT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Andante.

1. There o - pen be - fore me, in vis - ions of glo - ry, Bright
2. When the rude storms of life and its tem - pests have end - ed, Sweet

scenes of that fair summer land, Where in beau - ty and grandeur God's
prais - es our hearts shall employ, Where the soft balm - y zephyrs of

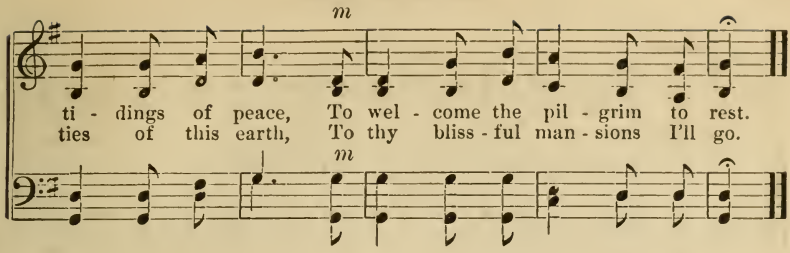
Ci - ty of Light A bea - con for - ev - er will stand; There
soul - cheering love Bring glad - ness re - plete with true joy. In

pure crys - tal foun - tains for - ev - er are flow - ing, Whose
vis - ion I see thee, thou beau - ti - ful Ci - ty! There's

p

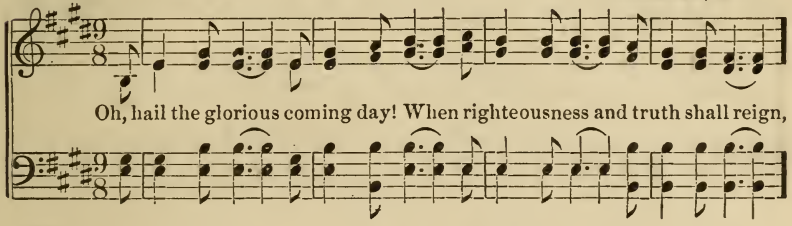
riv - ers make glad the oppressed, And mu - sic su - per - nal breathes
noth - ing so love - ly be - low; And when I've re - lin - quish'd the

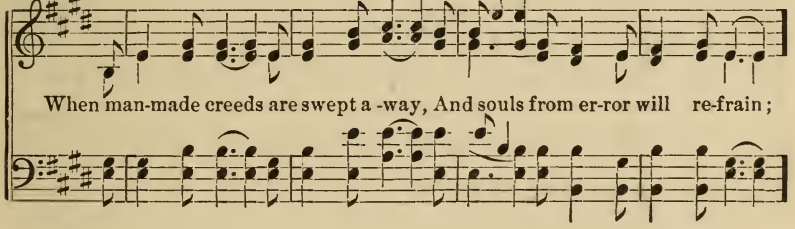
p

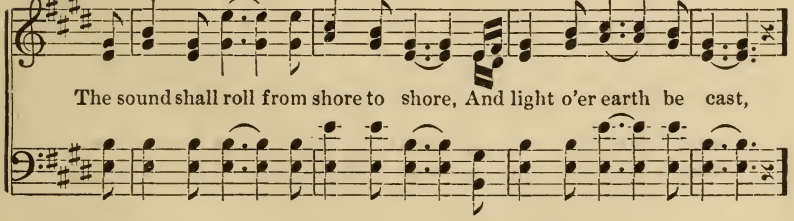


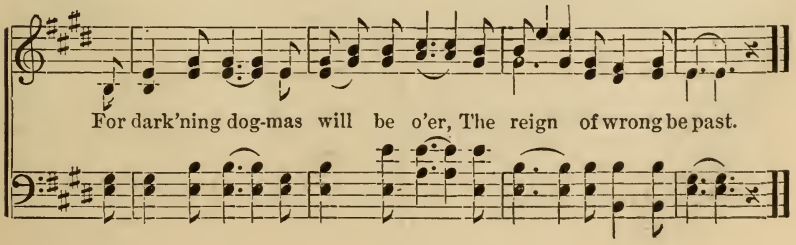
HAIL THE GLORIOUS COMING DAY!

CANAAN, N. Y.









MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The type of life pro - gres - sive, Viewed by a seer of
2. They come, O earth, to bless thee, Their lov - ing mis - sion

old, To the enlightened vis - ion In meaning doth un - fold.
hail! They sow be - side all wa - ters The seed that can - not fail.

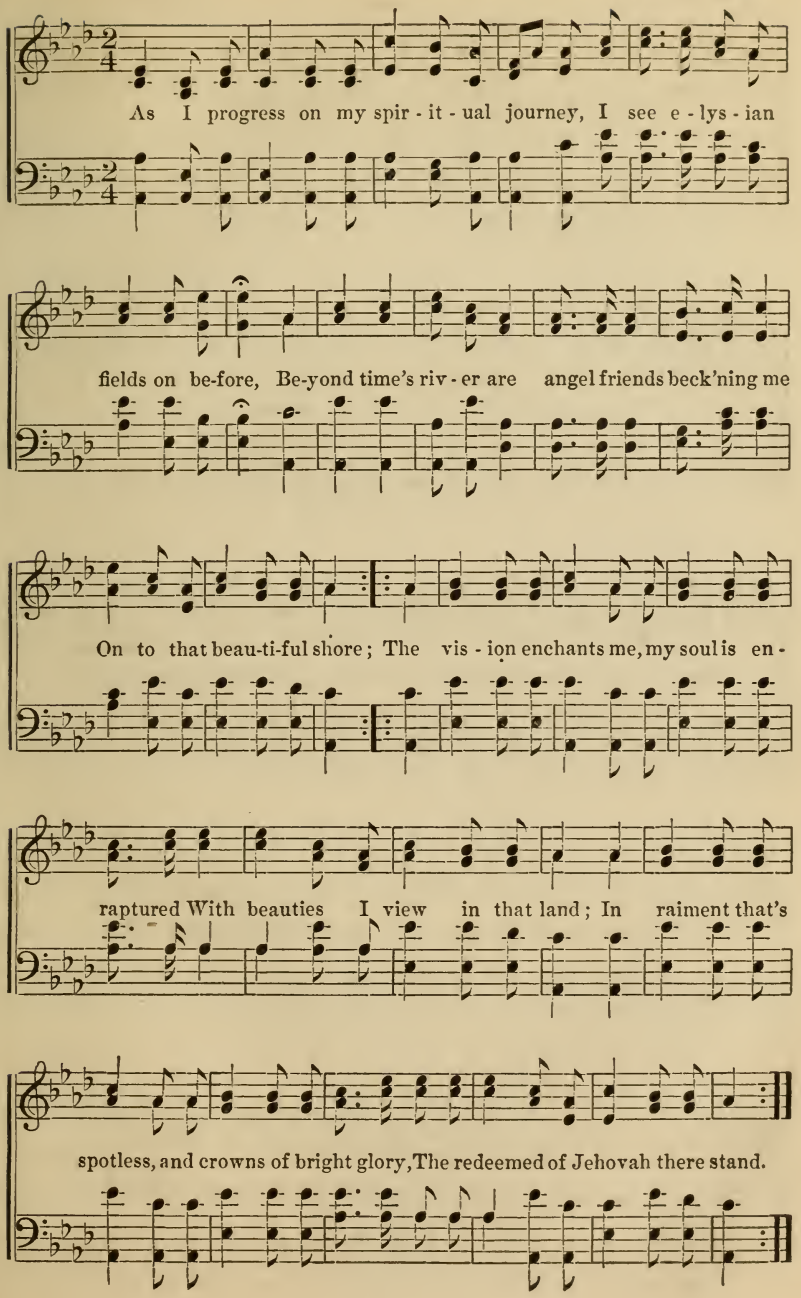
As - cend - ing and de - scend - ing, The pure and shin - ing
Truth's pre - cious germs up - spring - ing Shall fruit im - mor - tal

way, The mes - sen-gers of Hea - ven Re - vis - it earth to - day.
bear, Rich pro - phe - cy of bless - ing Which man - y souls will share.

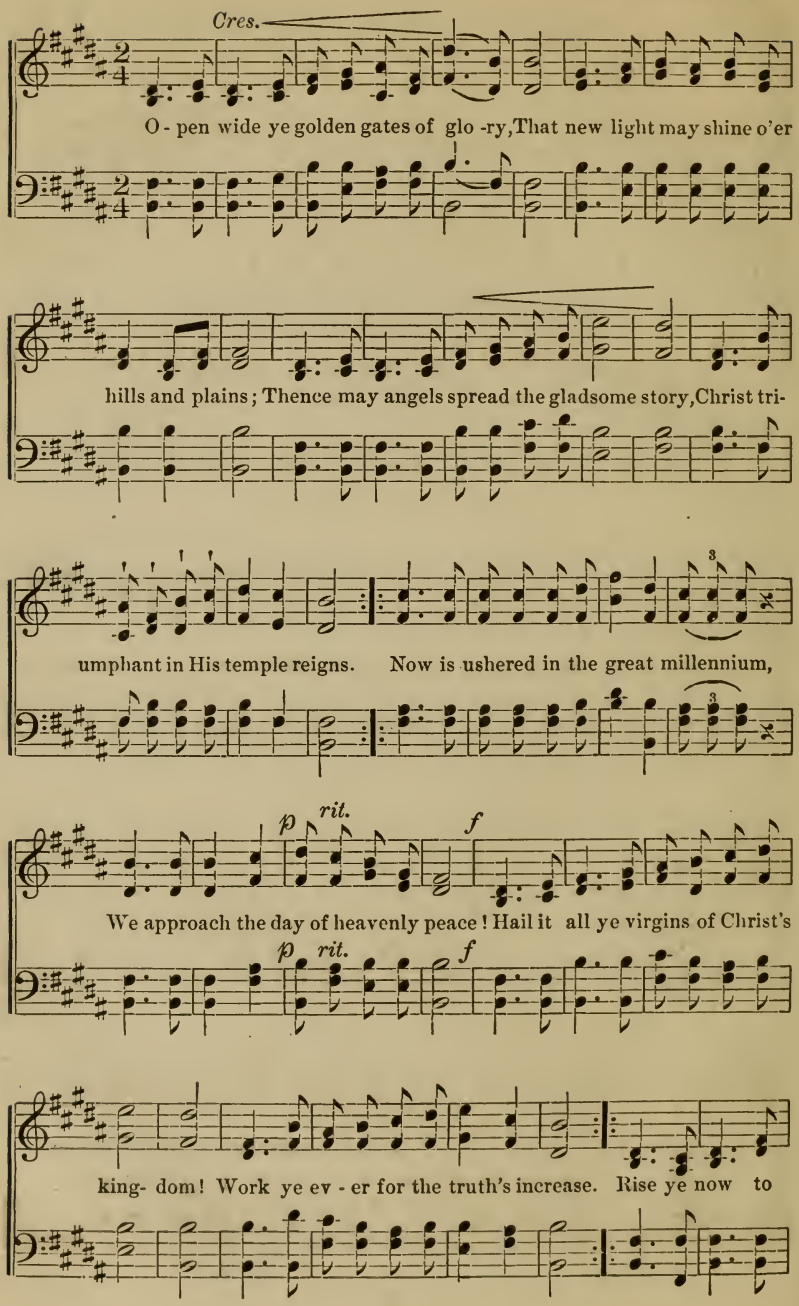
3 The ministry of angels
Shall light the darkened land,
Till earth's benighted children
God's power will understand;
'Till Babel towers of error
To their foundations reel,
And gilded temple glories
A mighty shock will feel.

4 The keys of Revelation
Which long were doomed to rust,
Now ope the golden portal
Of saving faith and trust;
The soul unfolds her pinions
To rise from nature's gloom,
For strength of resurrection
Lies not within her tomb.

ENFIELD, N. H.


As I progress on my spir - it - ual journey, I see e - lys - ian
fields on be-fore, Be-yond time's riv - er are angel friends beck'ning me
On to that beau-ti-ful shore; The vis - ion enchants me, my soul is en -
raptured With beauties I view in that land; In raiment that's
spotless, and crowns of bright glory, The redeemed of Jehovah there stand.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



meet the blessing An - gels to your spir - its freely bear; Peace and

rit.

love your souls possessing, With the household of our parents share.

rit.

WHATE'ER MAY BE LIFE'S STRUGGLE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Whate'er may be life's struggle, Or strife mid doubt and gloom, I see a glory

beaming Above earth's darksome tomb; I know there lies before me A

bright and blissful goal, And angel hands are ready To help each yearning soul.

THE COMING YEAR.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

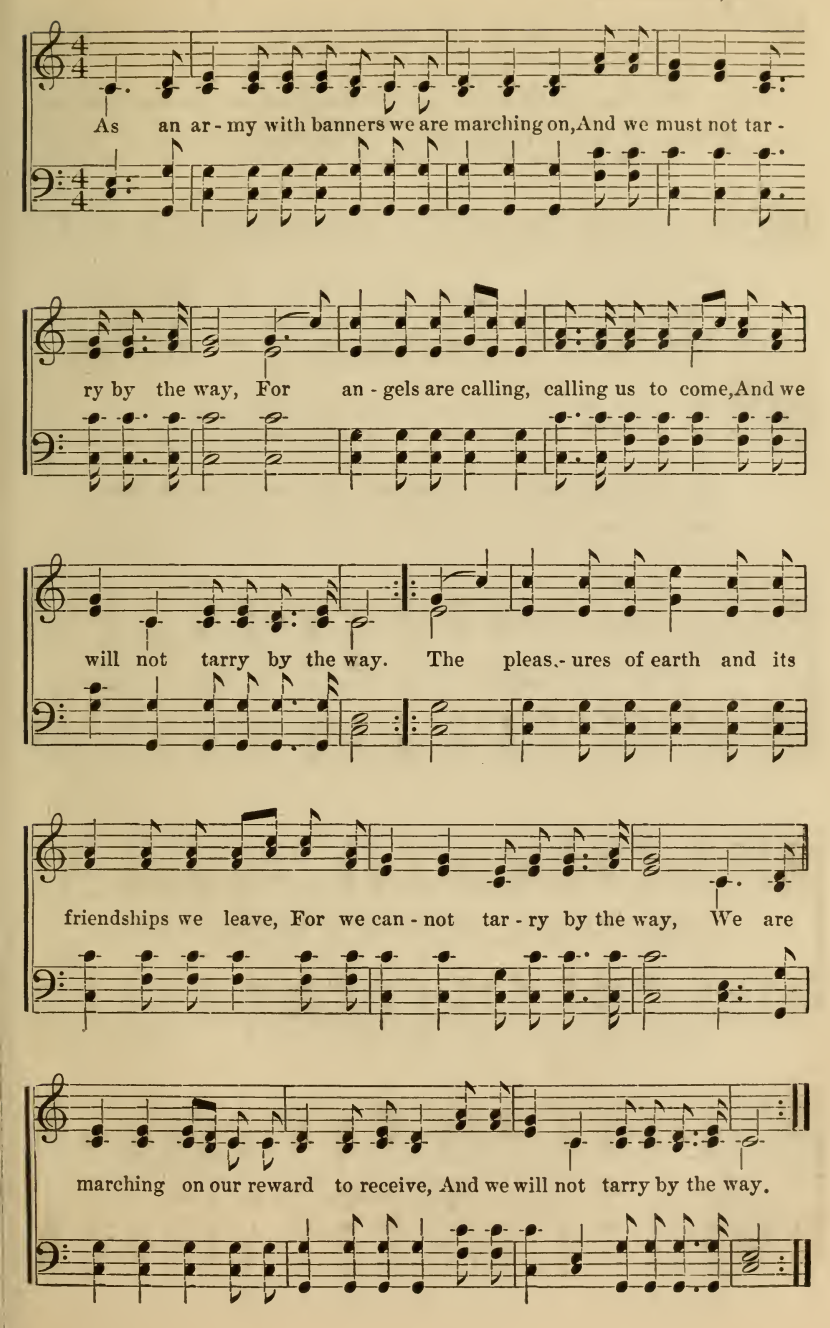
1. Hail! hail the glad New Year! Its coming joy our hearts will cheer; The
2. Though labors new await our hands, We will not bind in i - ron bands The
3. The seeds of goodness, love and peace, Of kindness with its rich increase, These

er - rors of the past we leave, And truth's ad-vancing light receive.
tal - ent God to us hath given To make our home on earth a heaven.
in our hearts' best soil shall live, Till blossoms sweet their perfume give.

By whose dif - fus - ion we may see, The Lamb and Li - on
But sow a - new the pre - cious grain, And scat - ter broadcast
While ripened grain in sheaves well bound, Shall in our gar - ner -

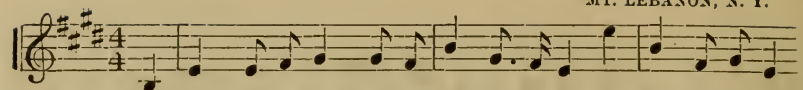
yet a - gree, This happy com - ing year, This hap - py com - ing year.
o'er the plain, This joyous coming year, This joyous com - ing year.
room be found, This joyous happy year, This joyous hap - py year.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

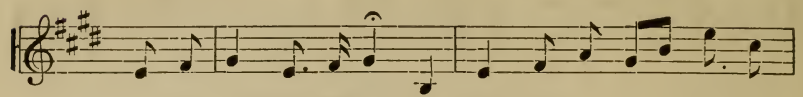


JOURNEYING ON.

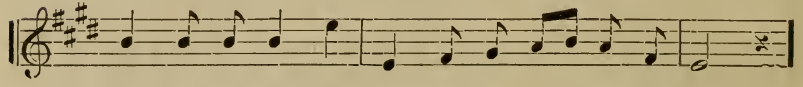
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1 Our faith is un-cloud-ed and bright as the day, Up-lift-ing our spir-
2. The highway of ho-li-ness we will pursue, While pleasures terres-
3. Brave pilgrims who traversed this way in the past, With pure hallow'd bless-
4. Tho' thorn-y the pathway a-wait-ing our feet, And man-y the dan-

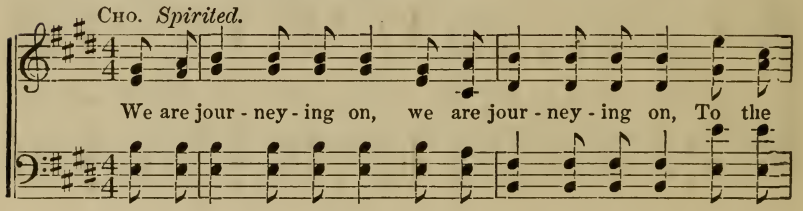


its from darkness away; No sha-dow of turn-ing our
trial re-cede from our view; We'll sip from the foun-tain of
ings our spir-its o'ercast; They scattered the seed-germs of
gers and tri-als we meet, With cour-age un-daunt-ed no

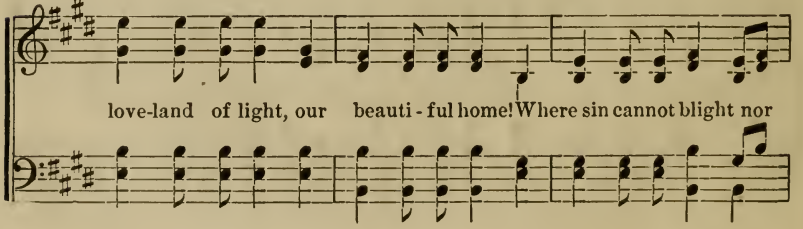


pro-gress shall stay, We're bound for the re-gions of bliss.
life that is new, And feast on the fruits of pure love.
truth that will last, In beau-ty for-ev-er to bloom.
power can de-feat, We'll press for the hea-ven-ly goal.

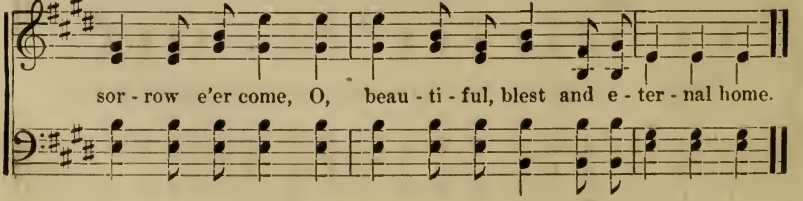
CHO. *Spirited.*



We are jour-ney-ing on, we are jour-ney-ing on, To the

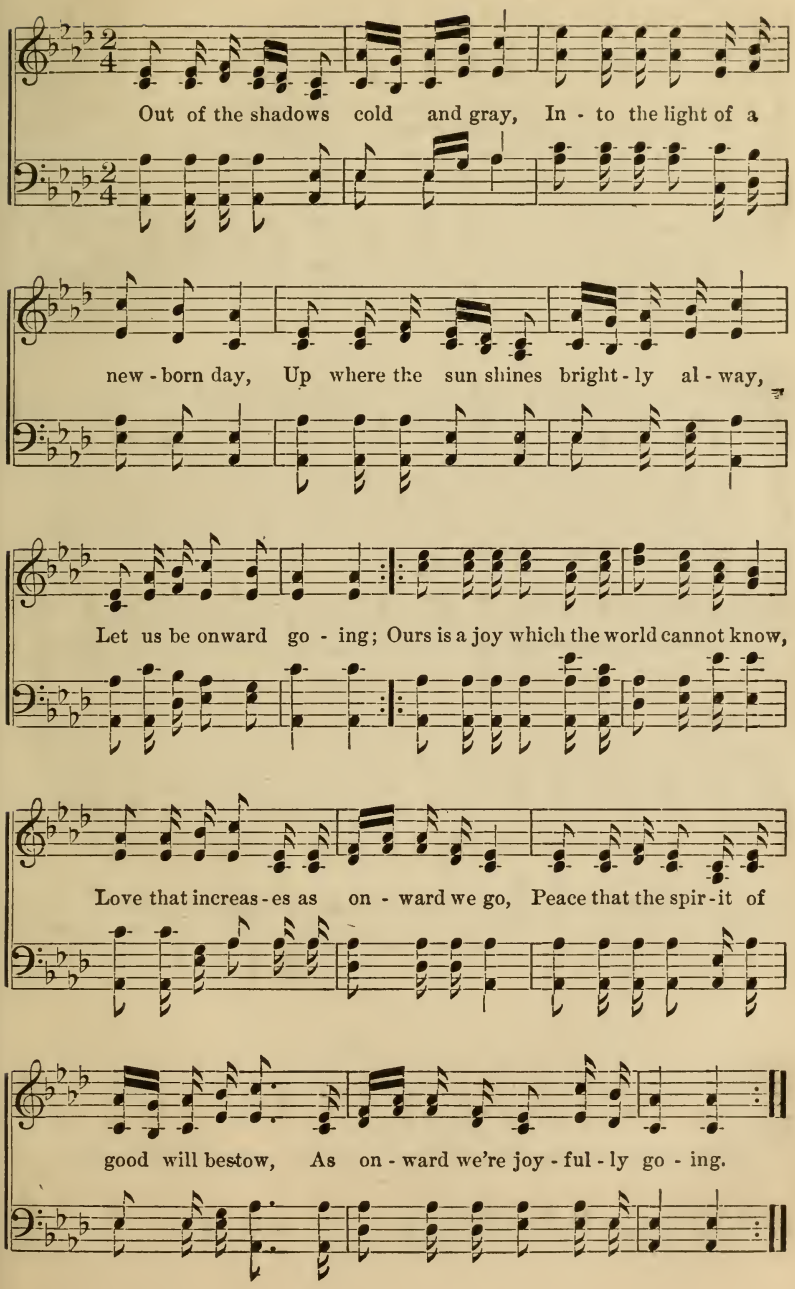


love-land of light, our beauti-ful home! Where sin cannot blight nor



sor-row e'er come, O, beau-ti-ful, blest and e-ter-nal home.

CANAAN, N. Y.


Out of the shadows cold and gray, In - to the light of a
new - born day, Up where the sun shines bright - ly al - way,
Let us be onward go - ing; Ours is a joy which the world cannot know,
Love that increas - es as on - ward we go, Peace that the spir - it of
good will bestow, As on - ward we're joy - ful - ly go - ing.

HARVEST REWARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hushed are the strivings of na - ture, Calm and serene the new day,
2. Strong as the oak in its plant-ing, Ver-nal in spring-tide of youth,
3. Righteousness thron'd in thy tem - ple Fill'd it with glory and grace,
4. Zi - on thy interest and treasure, Brings a love of - fer - ing free,

A loved one has cross'd the dark river, Borne from earth's sorrows a - way.
So was thy shad-ow of bless-ing, Broad and ex-pan-sive in truth.
Led thee in straight paths of du - ty, Honored thy calling and place.
And with a sweet song of wel - come An-gels are waiting for thee.

CHORUS.

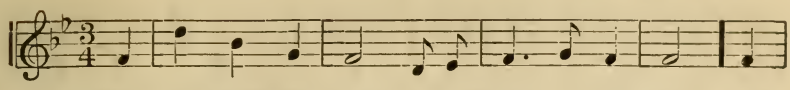
p *m*

Peace un - to thee sainted spir - it, Rest in the joy of the Lord,

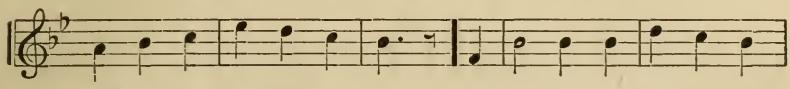
Rit.

Worthy the crown of thy mer - it, Rich, thy harvest re - ward.

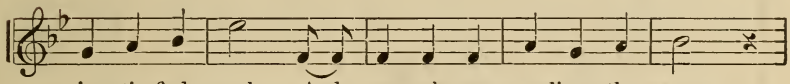
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. No lon - ger we shrink on e - ter - ni - ty's brink, Nor
2. While near - ing the stream, in vis - ion I see; A
3. The shad - ow of doubt is for - ev - er dis - pelled, And
4. Each day that we live, some gem we may store, The

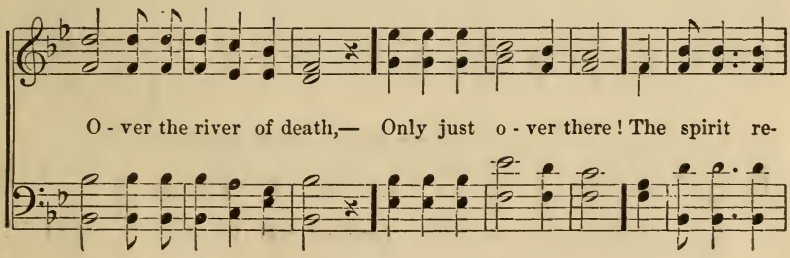


wish for a further de - lay; Clean robes are prepared for the
structure rise no - ble and grand; 'Tis not built on an - y false
kindreds are joined heart and hand; For messen - gers cross on this
work of our own will - ing hand; The gar - ment we weave in this

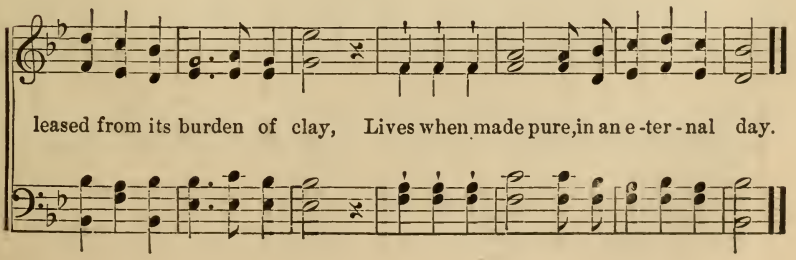


jus - ti - fied soul, And an - gels are guarding the way.
dogma nor creed,— 'Tis a bridge to the fair summer land.
bridge ev-ery day, From their home in the bright spir - it land.
valley be - low,—We shall wear in the bright summer land.

CHORUS.



O - ver the river of death,— Only just o - ver there! The spirit re-



leased from its burden of clay, Lives when made pure, in an e - ter - nal day.

WILLING SACRIFICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What is in thy heart for God? search its depths and see,
2. What is in thy heart for God? are thy joys of earth?

If thou hast a place for Him, kept in pu - ri - ty.
Or, hast thou deep hap - pi - ness, of en - dur - ing worth?

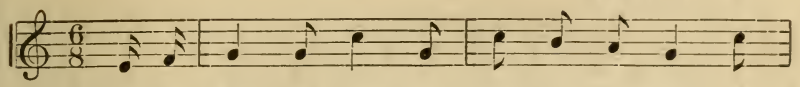
Mid the treasures of thy life—treas - ures with - out price—
And art thou a fruit - ful branch, of the liv - ing tree,

Hast thou ev - er for the Lord, a will - ing sac - ri - fice?
Clothed with in - no - cence, with peace, and true hu - mil - i - ty?

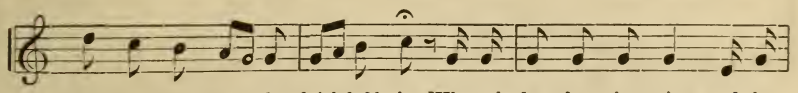
3 What is in thy heart for God?
Do thy hopes ascend
Unto truth and holiness
That shall never end?
Is thy love a living fount—
Gushing, bright and clear?
Doth the image of the Lord
Within its source appear?

All I have, I give to God
And His blessed cause!
Praying, that my life may be
Guided by His laws.
Lead me, Holy Spirit, down
Till I see my loss!
Strengthen me to do the work
That cometh by the cross.

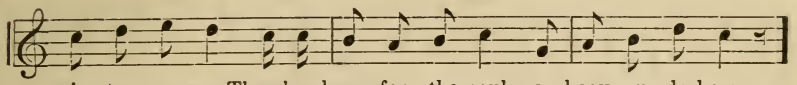
CANTERBURY, N. H.



1. There's a home a - bove, a beau - ti - ful home, A -
2. There are friends we love in that beau - ti - ful home, A -

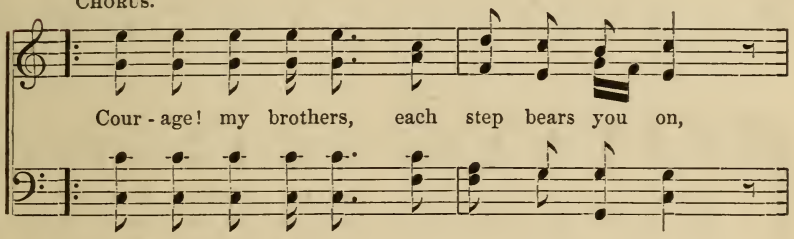


wait - ing the true the faithful heir; When the bat-tle is o'er, and the
wait - ing us all with anxious care, Let us hon-or their trust our

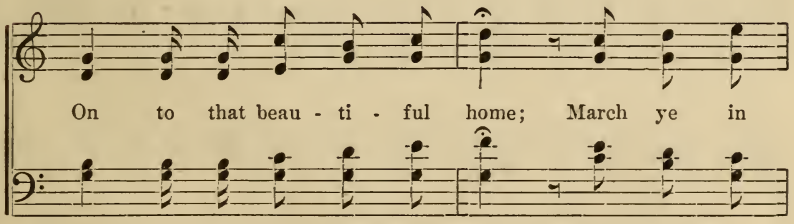


vic - to - ry won, There's a home for the soul, a heav - en - ly home.
loy - al - ty prove, And meet in that home, our heav - en - ly home.

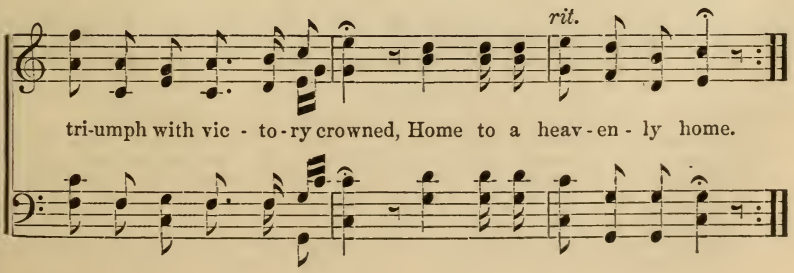
CHORUS.



Cour - age! my brothers, each step bears you on,



On to that beau - ti - ful home; March ye in



tri-umph with vic - to - ry crowned, Home to a heav - en - ly home.

RESURRECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Dy - ing dai - ly 'tis the con - scious Ev - o - lu - tion of the
2. Dy - ing to the loves of na - ture, Self and sel - fish - ness they
3. Dy - ing un - to bit - ter en - vy, Jeal - ous - y and vain con-

soul, In a life of end - less progress, As the a - ges on - ward roll.
hold, In a sphere too cramped and narrow, For the be - ing to un - fold.
ceit, De-mon spoil - ers, of the blessing, Shared where peace and union meet.

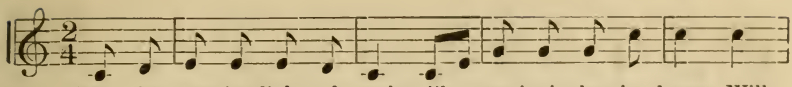
Dy - ing, just as seasons chang - ing, Leave the forms that pass a -
Dy - ing, un - to world - ly hon - or, Glo - ry's vain - ly boast - ed
Dy - ing to life's sor - did grasp - ing, Love of power and earth - ly

way, Higher life, new growth unfolding, Smites the old with sure de-cay.
name, Laurel wreath of truth immor-tal, Never crowned the sons of fame.
gain, That would rob a needy brother, Heeding not his want or pain.

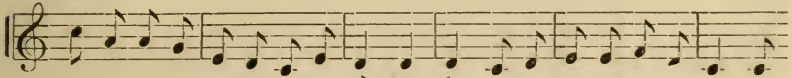
4 Dying to a lofty spirit,
Over-bearing, proud and high,
Stooping not with gentle pity,
When the lowly passeth by.
Dying unto false pretenses,
Held in pure Religion's name,
Cant, hypocrisy and grandeur—
Silken robes for sin and shame.

5 Dying, that in resurrection,
Grand and true the soul may rise,
Noble type of God-like image
Wrought through perfect sacrifice.
Life is in the Christian's triumph,
When from sin and bondage free,
Lo, the prince of darkness cometh,
And can find no place in me.

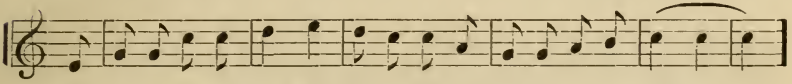
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



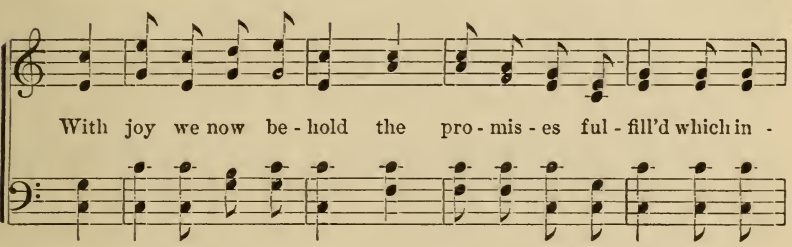
The in - creas-ing light of truth, like morning's cheering beams, Will



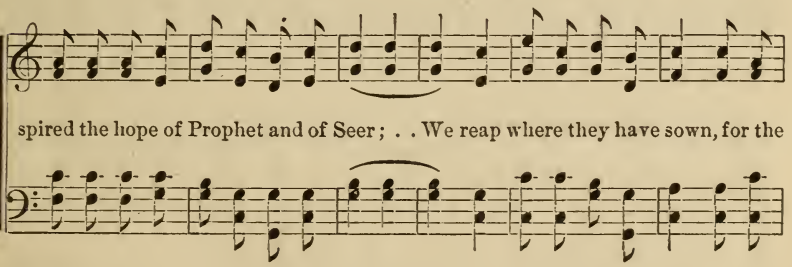
chase away the darkness of the past; . . All the mystic forms of night, wrapp'd



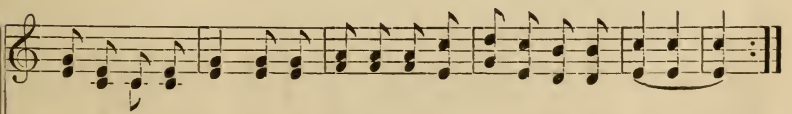
with - in its glowing light, Will fade before the substance that will last. . . .



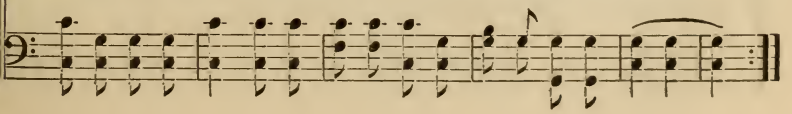
With joy we now be - hold the pro - mis - es ful - fill'd which in -



spired the hope of Prophet and of Seer; . . We reap where they have sown, for the



harvest-fields have grown, And the fruits of faith and righteousness appear.



I WILL BLESS THE HAND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

I will bless the hand that leads me Up the rug-

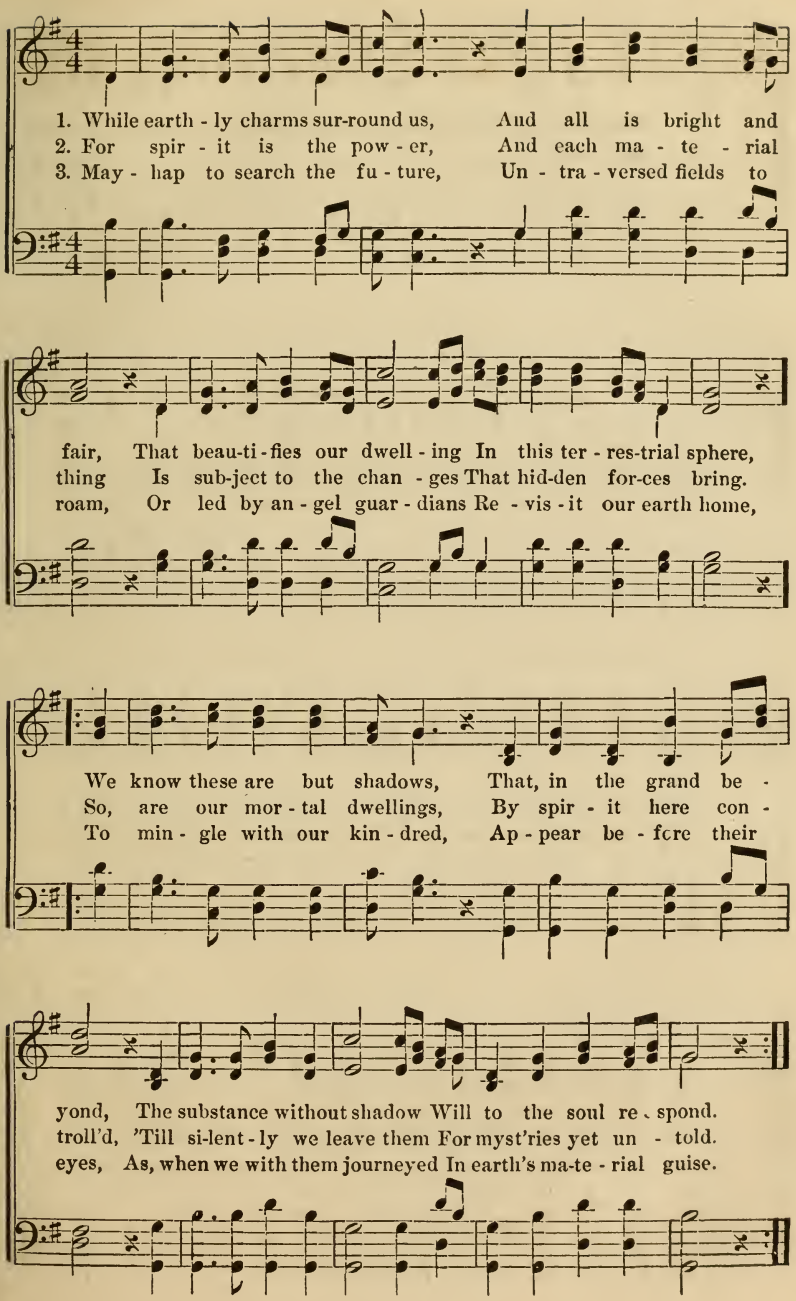
ged steeps of time; Hid - den dangers might de - ceive me,

But for faith and trust sub - lime. Oh, sweet les - sons I am

learn - ing, All a - long the toilsome way, And with watch-

ful spir - it yearn - ing, On - ward journey day by day.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



PROGRESS.

ENFIELD, N. H.

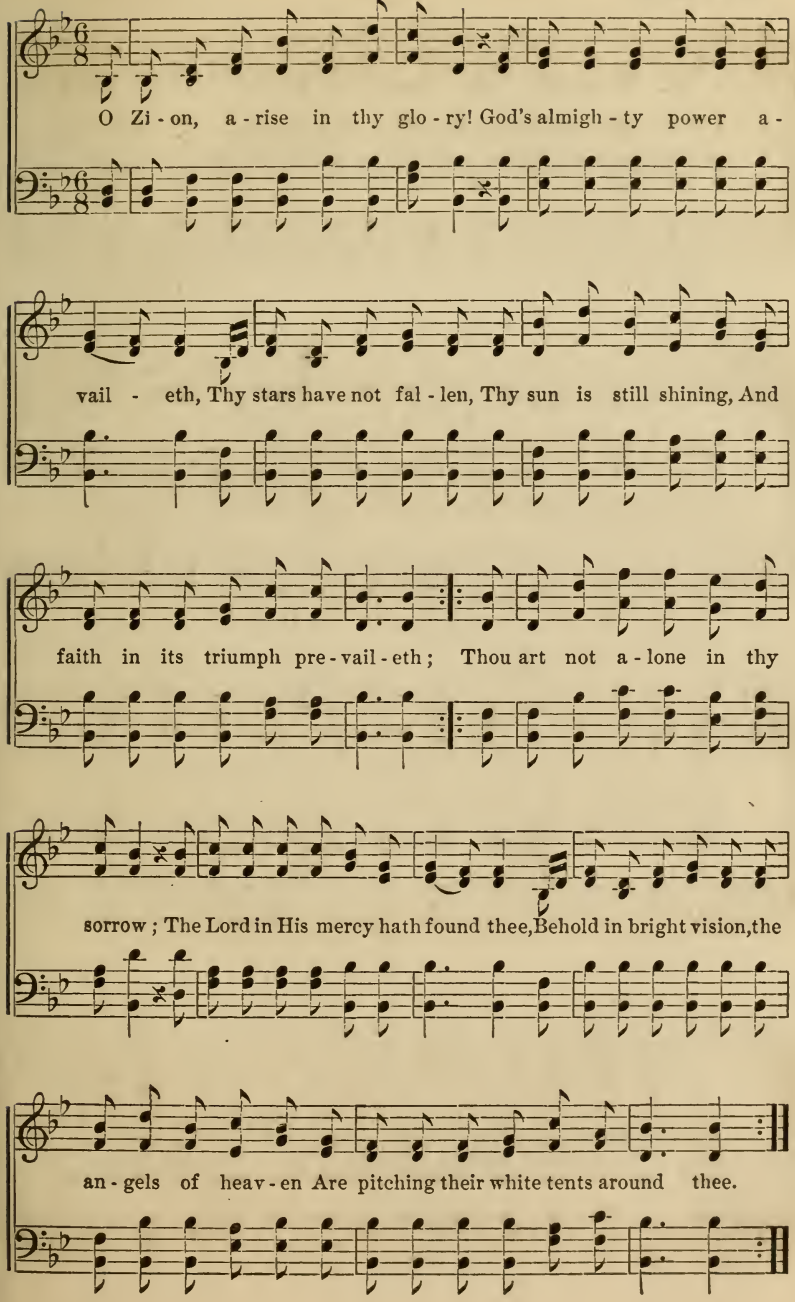
1. I must live, must have my being ; Faith and conscience must be free ;
2. Heav'n invites me, conscience prompts me, Ev'ry dic - tate of my soul

Deep - er, wid - er, broader, high-er, Ev - 'ry act and feel-ing be.
Urg - es onward, upward, heav'nward, Where pure in-spi - ra-tions roll.

Creeds and forms do but oppress me, Burdens weighty ad-ding more ;
Ope' the gold - en por-tals wid - er, Full-er ex - plo - ra - tions come ;

Life a - lone, a liv - ing substance, All af - flic-tion bears me o'er.
More to court-ly chambers lead me, Where progressive laws are known.

CANAAN, N. Y.


O Zi - on, a - rise in thy glo - ry! God's almigh - ty power a -
vail - eth, Thy stars have not fal - len, Thy sun is still shining, And
faith in its triumph pre - vail - eth; Thou art not a - lone in thy
sorrow; The Lord in His mercy hath found thee, Behold in bright vision, the
an - gels of heav - en Are pitching their white tents around thee.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

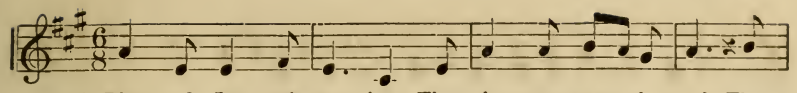
1. O'er sea and strand and peopled land, The voice of Peace is
2. Oh, sad' - ning sight of death and blight, Of mis - 'ry want and
3. For throb - bing hearts have felt the darts, And borne the curse of
4. The bards of old in song foretold A time when wars should

heard, It speaks with sweet inspir - ing tones, And man - y souls are stirred.
woe! The waste of manhood's noble life, Whence cultured wealth should flow;
war, And na-tion's per-ished in the scourge, Beneath the bat - tle star.
cease, When earth would bloom a par - a - dise, Beneath the reign of peace.

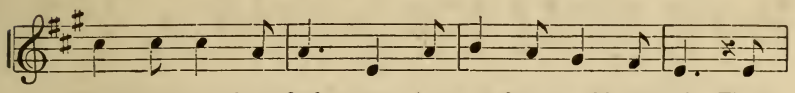
It lifts the vail where wrongs pre - vail, Which long were cov - ered
The homes and lands which mourn the hands That bore the dead - ly
God speed the time, when peace di - vine On earth shall bear the
That gol - den age on his - t'ry's page Shall gleam in truth - ful

o'er, Re - veal - ing harvests of life's fruit Despoiled by cru - el war.
steel, Whose skill was turn'd to matchless strife, Instead of human weal.
sway, When Love shall twine her lau - rel wreath To crown the perfect day.
lines, For ev - en now its dawn appears, Thro' bright prophetic signs.

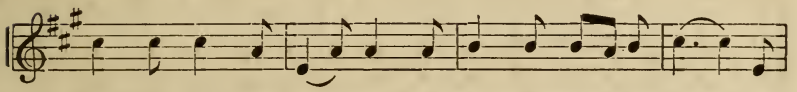
ENFIELD, N. H.



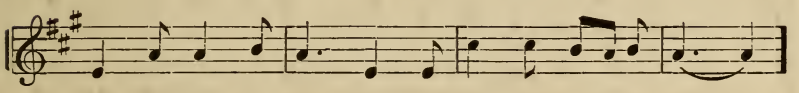
1. Bless - ed In - spi - ra - tion That el - e - vates the soul, That
2. Waft, O waft me on - ward, My vi - sion would expand, I
3. When this life is o - ver, And earth re - ceives her own, My



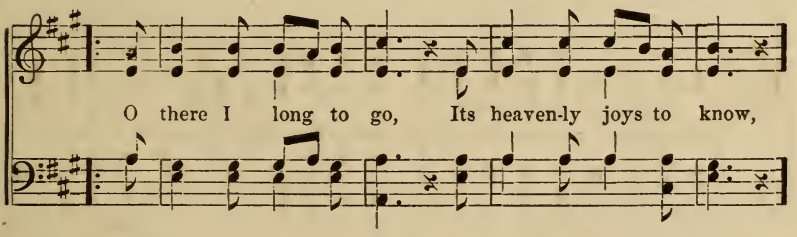
draw - eth out from dark - ness, A - way from earth's control, That
long to range in spir - it, That bles - sed Sum - mer Land; With
spir - it then would en - ter My glo - rious heavenly home; No



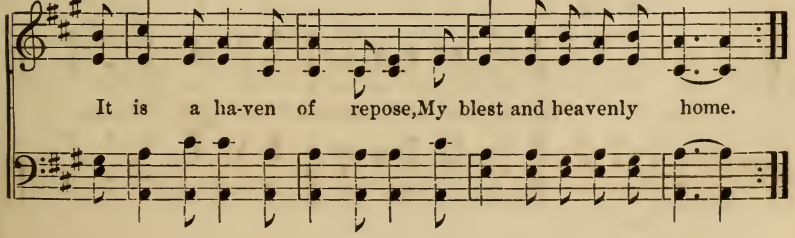
lead - eth to the fountain, Where crys - tal streamlets flow, Re-
an - gel choirs to min - gle In mus - ic's sweetest flow, On
more a toil - ing stranger, With - in this vale be - low, I'll



fresh - ing life sus - tain - ing, O there I long to go.
wings of in - spi - ra - tion, O there I long to go.
range the realms su - per - nal, O there I long to go.



O there I long to go, Its heaven-ly joys to know,



It is a ha-ven of repose, My blest and heavenly home.

WEARY NOT, O CHRISTIAN PILGRIM.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Wea - ry not O Christian pilgrim, in thy jour - ney wea - ry not, Tho' the way of life be - fore thee seems with man - y dan-gers fraught, Thro' the val - ley of the shad - ow you in safe - ty shall be brought. For the promise of the Father will not fail, will not fail. Wea - ry not, in the strife For a home in the heavens is se - cure, is secure.

2. Shun the mists of gloom and sorrow, that obscure thy gospel light, Let thy po - lar star be du - ty and thy mot - to truth and right, Then the Saviour's love shall guide thee to thy home in glo - ry bright. For the wea - ry not weary not,

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Not all a dream, a passing dream, Is life's un - fold - ment here;
2. Behold a si - lent work goes on, In nature's vast expanse;

Earth's brightest glo - ries are but gleams, From out the in - ner sphere.
Where germs upspring in beauteous forms, By law, and not by chance;

What hopes and long - ings fill the heart, And lift the mind on high —
'Tis thus the spir - it's la - tent force, In ceaseless ac - tion strives,

They tell that the im - mor - tal part, Can never, nev - er die.
And fed from truth's e - ter - nal source, In growth and beau - ty thrives.

3 Who clothes the lilies of the field?
And marks the planet's course?
Makes earth a fruitful harvest yield?
Renews each secret force?
That same creative power, beholds
With tenderness and love,
His noblest works where life unfolds,
Like types revealed above.

4 Oh, what a glorious destiny,
Awaits the human soul!
Beyond a brief mortality,
Where higher powers control.
And step by step, a starry way
Will mark its progress on;
Rejoicing in unclouded day,
Where perfect victory's won.

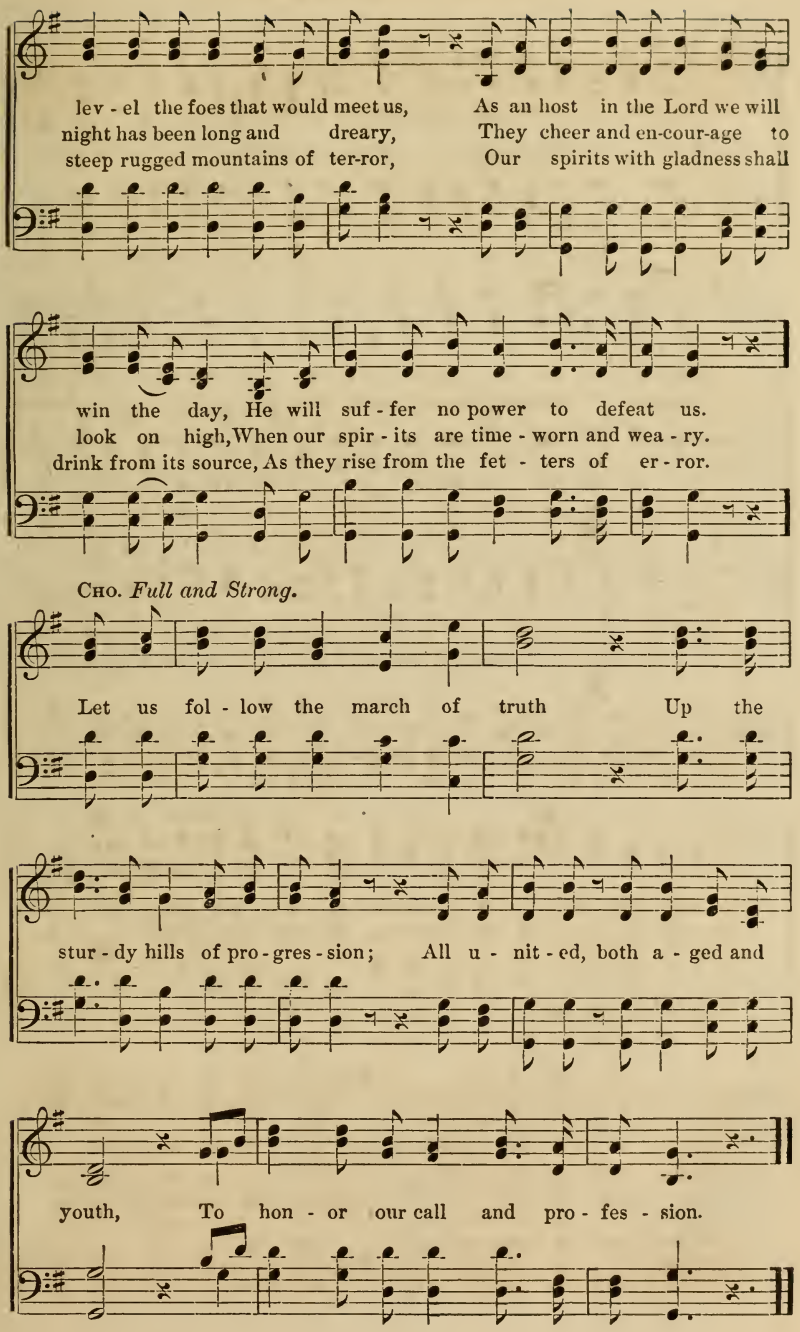
MARCH OF TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Let us fol - low the march of the glo - ri - ous truth, Up the stur - dy hills of pro - gression, In its well beat - en path by the mar - tyrs of faith, Let us hon - or our call and profession; Tho' we oft - en may pause in our up - ward way To

2. Bright flash - es of light from the ci - ty sub-lime, Like gleams of our fu - ture glo-ry, Burst ov - er the sha - dow - y rocks of time That would dark-en our pil - grim-age ho - ly. As the breaking of morn in the o - ri - ent sky When the

3. It is bless - ed to know we pur - sue not in vain The right in its grandest meaning, From the thorn and the this - tle no sting we re - tain, Tis the sweet bread of life we are gleaning. And thus, if we fol - low the truth in its course Up the


lev - el the foes that would meet us, As an host in the Lord we will
night has been long and dreary, They cheer and en-cour-age to
steep rugged mountains of ter-ror, Our spirits with gladness shall
win the day, He will suf - fer no power to defeat us.
look on high, When our spir - its are time - worn and wea - ry.
drink from its source, As they rise from the fet - ters of er - ror.
Cho. Full and Strong.
Let us fol - low the march of truth Up the
stur - dy hills of pro - gres - sion; All u - nit - ed, both a - ged and
youth, To hon - or our call and pro - fes - sion.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

1. The regions of peace and pure love Are not for the giddy and vain, But those who will wait for the wisdom above, And order and quiet main-

2. And thus saith the spirit to me, From out the bright heavens serene, In wisdom, O walk with the pure and the free, In the vale of my love ever green. Thy future O scan and fore-see, And hide from the evil to come Be spirit from all that is low to refine, And banish the wormwood and gall. thoughtful, and silent, and turn unto me, And safe - ly I'll gather thee home.

3 O hide from the tempest and storm,
In the temple of Wisdom and Love,
For there I will ever protect thee from harm,
And fill thee with peace from above.
No arrow that flieth by day,
Nor death-dealing meteor by night,
No pestilence walking in gloom and dismay,
Shall fall on thy heavenward flight.

4 And those who my discipline bear
When the tempest is dark in the sky,
In the hour of silence, repentance and prayer
My presence shall feel ever nigh.
And when their probation is o'er,
To the bright Summer Land they shall go,
Where pain, and disease, and despair are no more,
My glory supernal to know.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. On - ly a little while tar - ry I here, Work lies before me as
2. Pleasant the journey, tho' constant the strife, Rich the reward of a
3. Hast - en, Oh hasten, while time doth abide! Sow ye at daybreak and

year follows year. Up and be doing lest the night close around, And
vir - tu - ous life. God will repay with a bounti - ful hand, His
fair ev - en-tide. Sow by all waters, till the truth shall increase, And

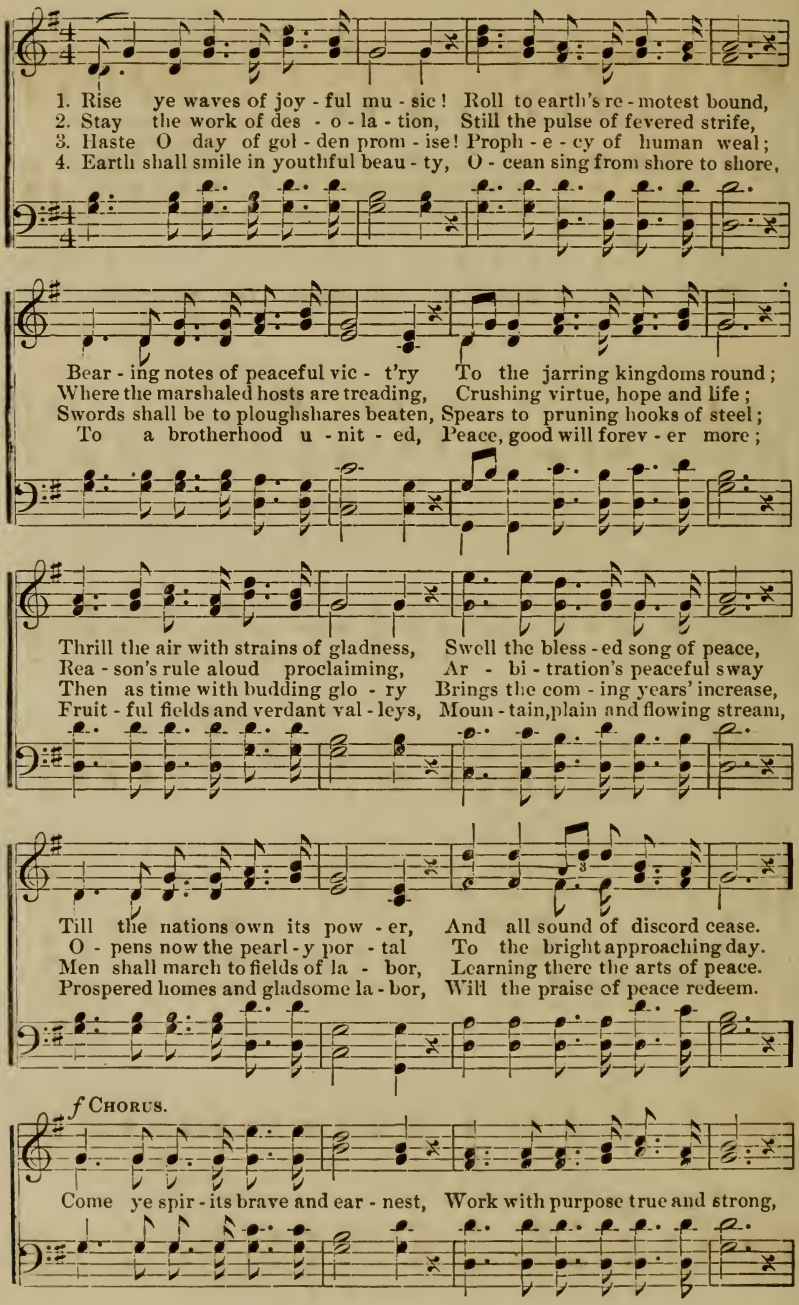
CHORUS.

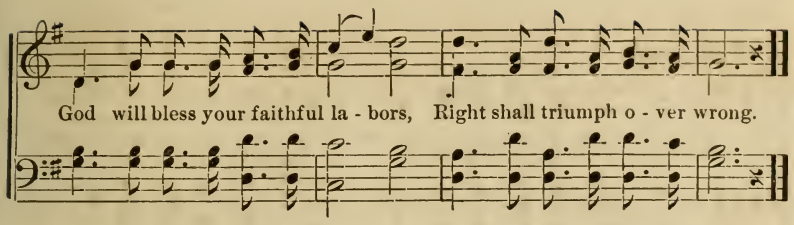
darkness prevail where light should abound. On - ly a lit- tle while
goodness extends o'er o - cean and land.
man - y embrace the gos - pel of peace.

I have to stay, then with the angels I'll a - way, a - way.

PEACEFUL VICTORY.

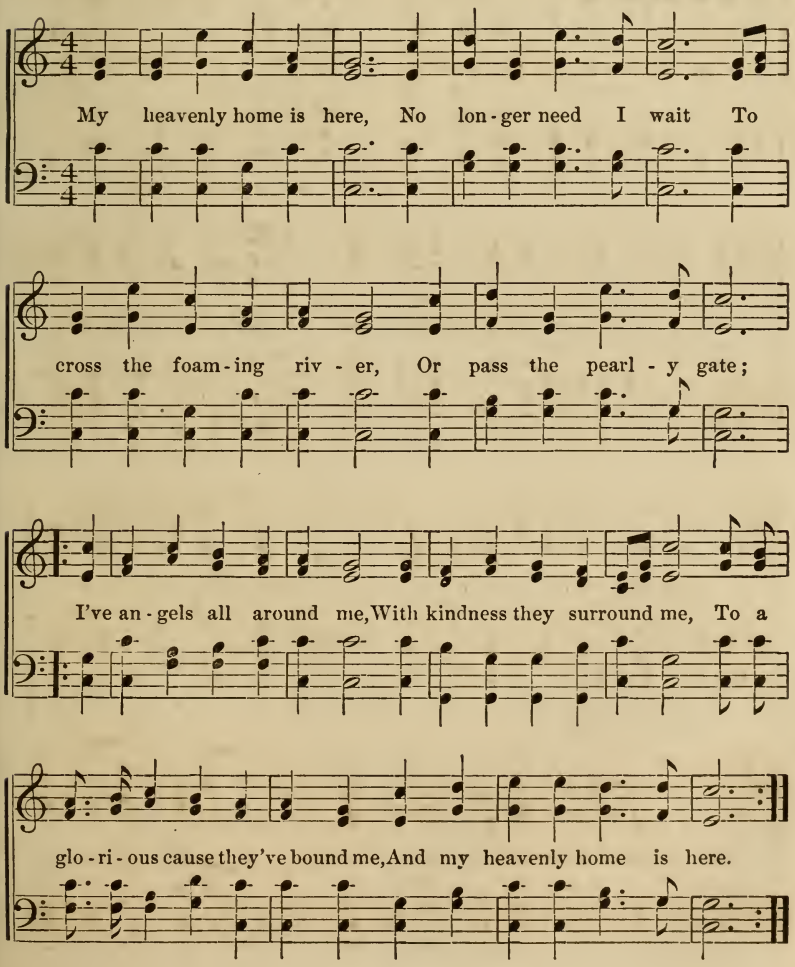
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.





MY HEAVENLY HOME IS HERE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SHOUT OF TRIUMPH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The sound of distant mu - sic, As from the heavenly spheres,

Is waft - ed on the breezes, By an - gel chor - is - ters,

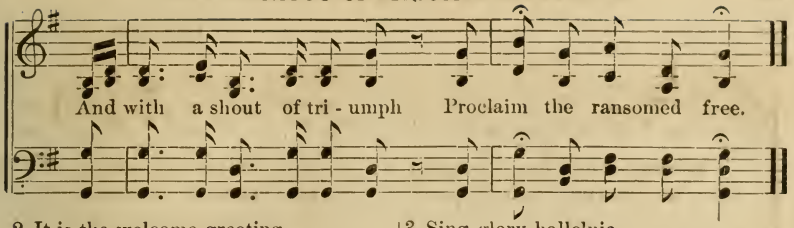
And notes of joy and gladness, Run thro' the sweet refrain,

And we in fee - ble ac - cents Re - peat them o'er a - gain.

CHORUS. *Full.*

f

Sing glo - ry to the righteous; glo - ry! glo - ry!

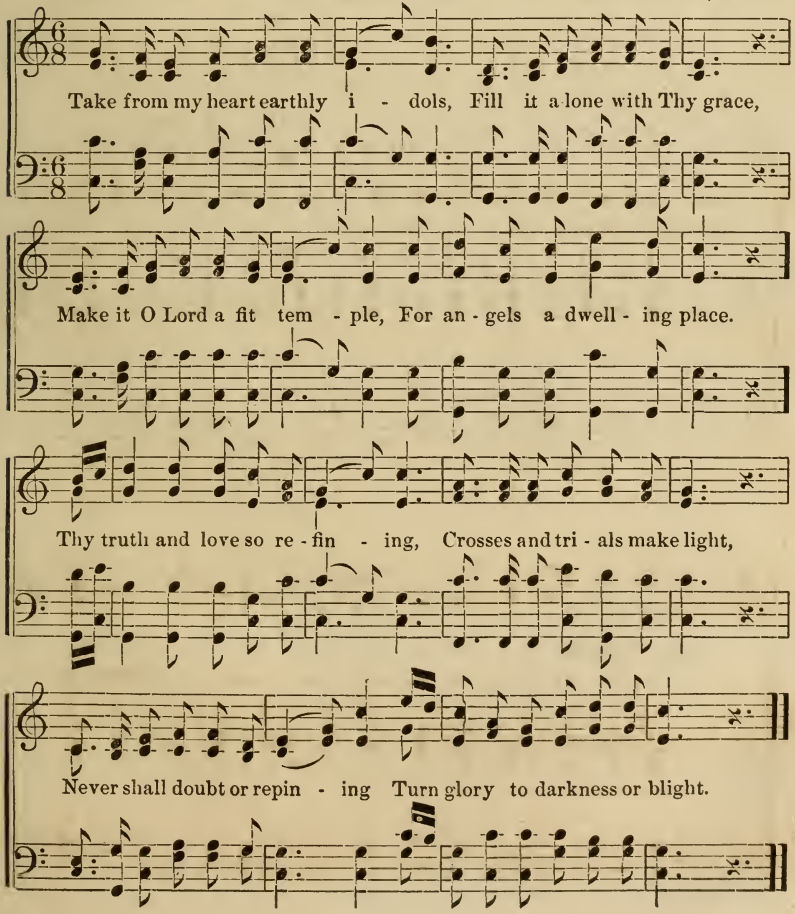


2 It is the welcome greeting
From saints who've gone before,
To those who follow after,
New regions to explore,
O, happy is the transit
And glorious the reward,
Of faithful overcomers,
The servants of the Lord.

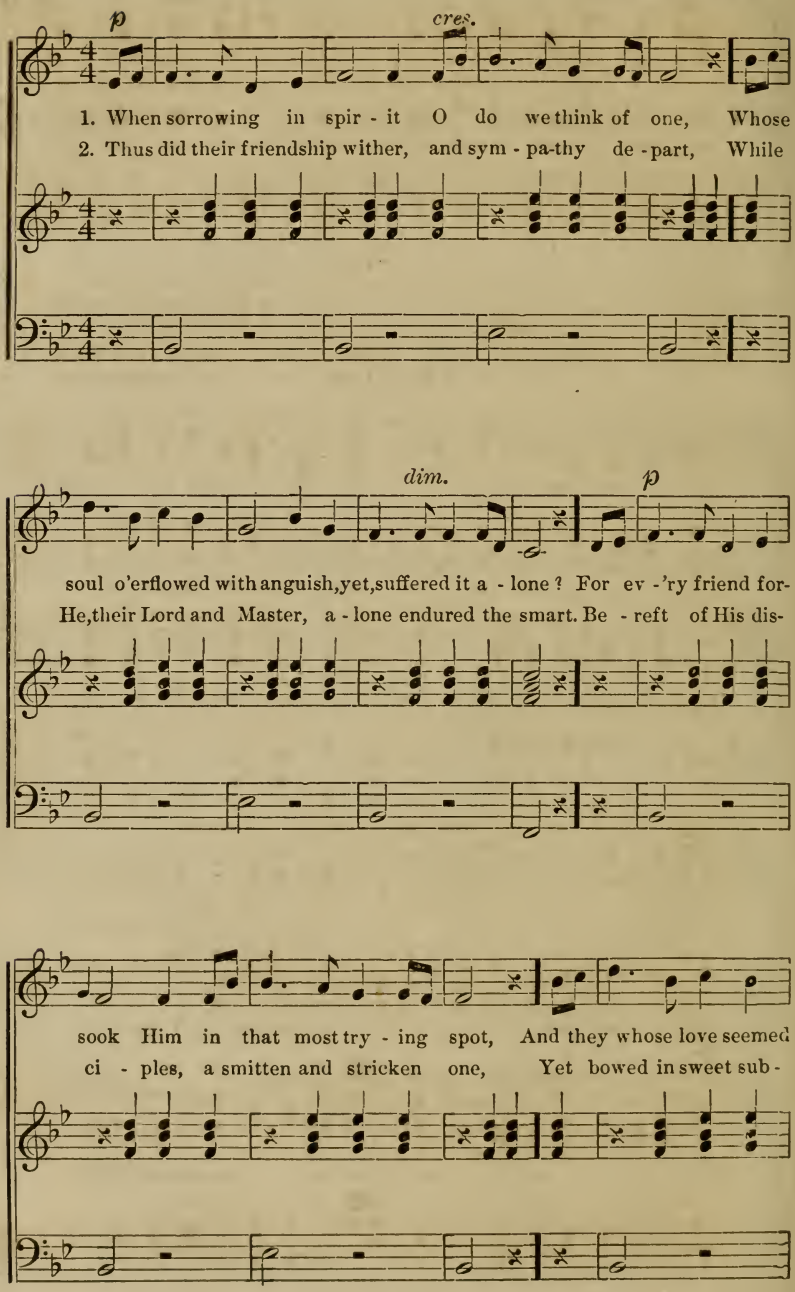
3 Sing glory halleluia,
While in this vale below,
Tho' storms may rend the mountains,
And earthquakes overthrow,
Yet God will hold His chosen
In the hollow of His hand,
And guide them thro' all danger,
Unto the promised land.

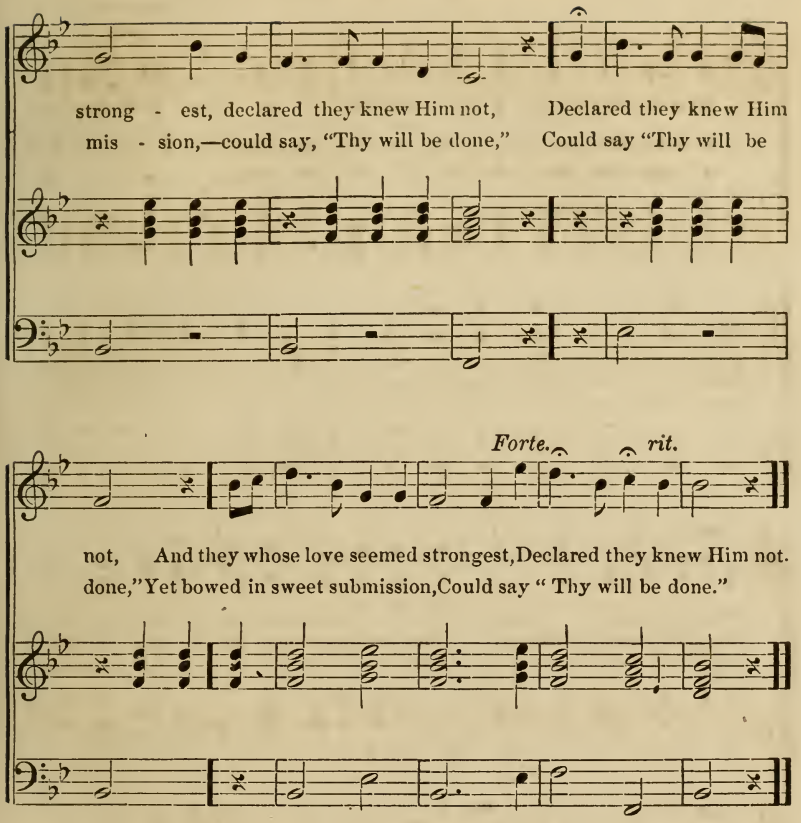
TAKE FROM MY HEART EARTHLY IDOLS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CANTERBURY, N. H





3 And who has ever fathomed such keenness of distress,
Or who has ever tasted the depths of bitterness;
Like Him who cried in anguish, and sorest agony,
"My God! My God! why is it, Thou hast forsaken me?"

4 Remember 'twas our Saviour who drank this bitter cup,
And gave both soul and body, a willing offering up;
Whose voice in pitying accents, for persecutors too,
Was heard to say, "Forgive them, they know not what they do."

5 Let us be likewise able to show forgiving love,
With wisdom of the serpent, and mildness of the dove:
Thus prove ourselves true members of Christ, the heavenly Root,
Producing in abundance, the blessed gospel fruit.

6 Then, never fear, my brother, though seemingly alone;
And grow not sad, my sister, when heavy sorrows come,
Since our dear Saviour suffered,— we can endure the rod;
And tribulation leads us, the lovely road to God.

TRUE SHEPHERD'S VOICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hear the sweet voice of the Shepherd of Is - rael, Call - ing the
2. Flee ye in haste from the darkness now deep-'ning, Ere he doth
3. Limped, the sil - ver - y streams that are wind - ing, Thro' ver-dant

lost sheep home— Home to the fold of his love and ten - der - ness,
turn a - way; And in the wilds of a fruit - less wil - der - ness,
past - ures broad — Gar - dens, where flowers of im - mor - tal pu - ri - ty,

No more in sin to roam. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,
Blighted your hopes decay. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,
Send forth their breath to God. Wander no more on des - o - late mountains,

Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Heed ye the tones that are
Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Hear ye the voice of the
Nor o'er the des - ert barren and drear, Hear ye the voice that so

plead - ing in mer - cy, Come to my fold my blessing to share.
Shepherd of Is - rael, Come to my fold I'll gath - er you near.
sweet - ly is call - ing, Come to my fold, in love draw ye near.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Voi-ces sweet as an - gel whis-pers, Come to us from yon - der clime,
2. Living souls with hope resplendent, And a spir - it formed a - new,

Gen - tle as the even - ing zeph - yrs, Is their song of love divine.
Catch the joy - ous notes tri - umphant, Swell the chorus rich and true.

Tar - ry with us blest im - mortals, We will learn the heav - en-ly song,
These have left the world forev - er, Turned from dark-ness un - - to light,

Press to - ward the shin - ing por - tals, Whence the melo - dy was borne.
Thus re - nounc-ing ev - 'ry er - ror, That the Spirit's growth would blight.

3 Ye who still are waiting — watching,
For the bright and morning star,
See, the dawn is fast approaching,
And the gates are left ajar.
And the Bridegroom now appeareth,
With his Bride in raiment white,
Hear ye what the Spirit sayeth,
Come receive the truth, the light.

4 Not in measured form 'tis given,
Nor in dogmas of the past,
Word of life flows down from heaven,
Void of priestly cant or caste.
'Tis the "Rock of Revelation,"
'Tis the gift of God to man,
Showing all whence comes salvation,
The established, gospel plan.

SUNNY HOME.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. We dwell in a home far from tumult and strife, Where the sunshine of
2. We'll sow the good seed of the kingdom of peace, And we'll look for a

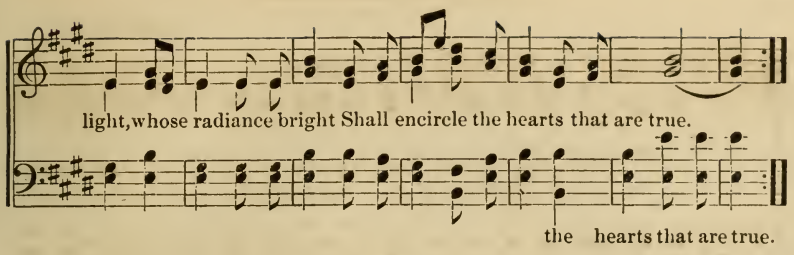
love sheds a bless- ing a- round, Where the spir-it of peace cheers and
har-vest 'neath hope's beaming star, While Mount Zion our home with its

glad-dens our life, And joys of the spir- it for - ev - er a-bound.
end- less in-crease, Shall shed its bright glo- ry to na-tions a - far.

CHORUS.

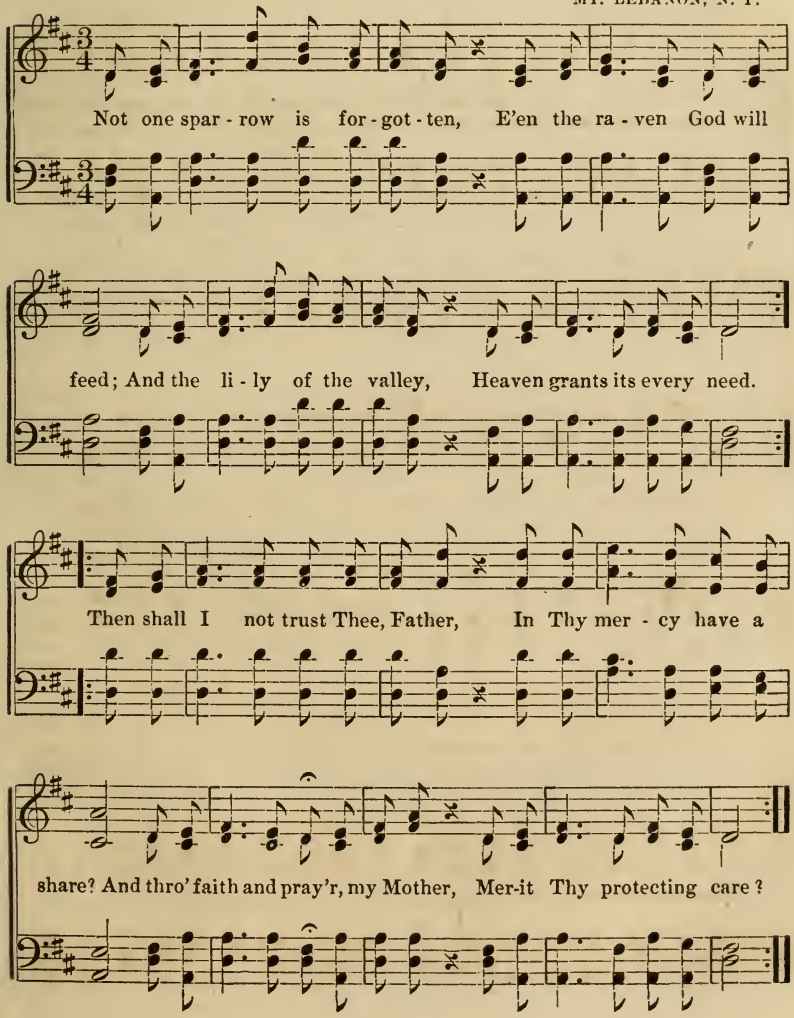
Oh, our beau - ti - ful home! sun - ny home; Where the fair flowers

bloom, Sunny home; We'll adorn thy chambers anew, Wreathe the blossoms of



NOT ONE SPARROW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



GOD'S LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

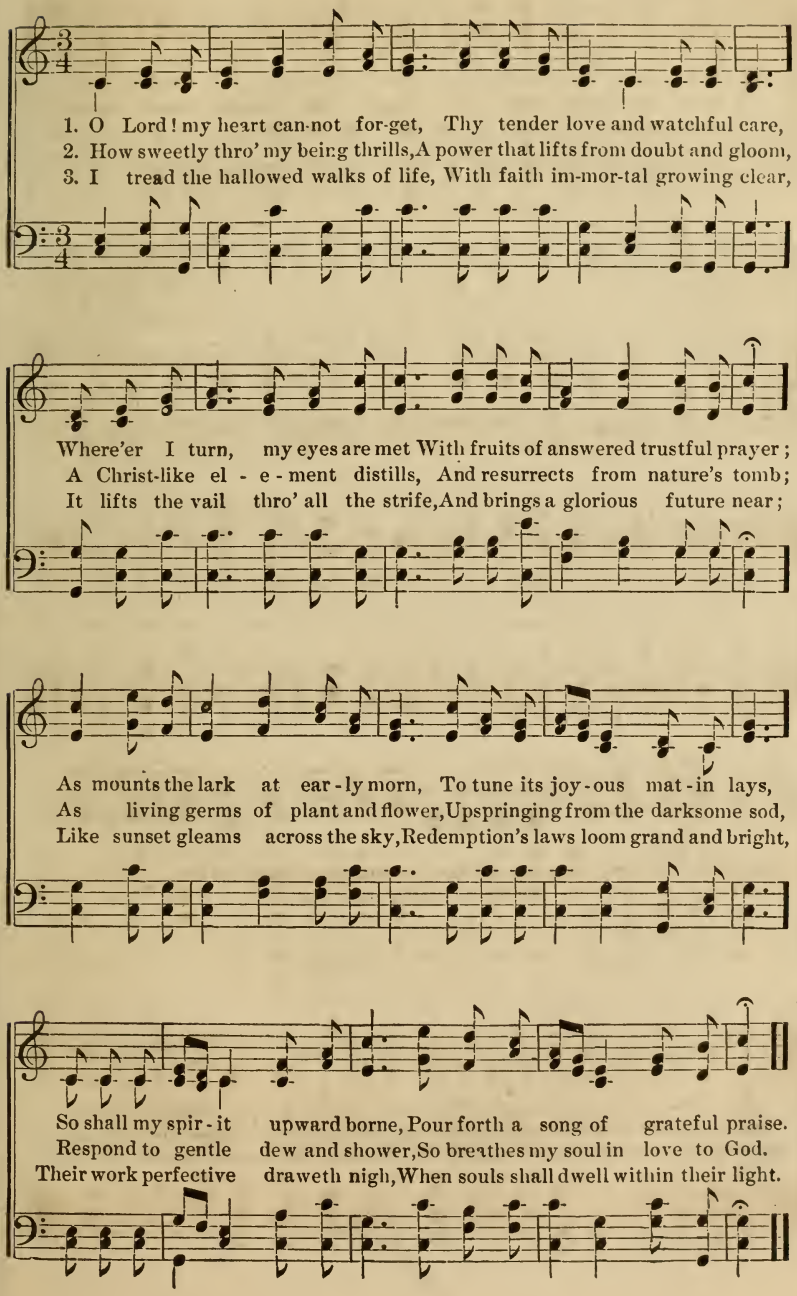
1. O the love of God how precious, Filling all immensi - ty,
2. By this love we're led to serve Him, And to bear the chastening rod,
3. Gracious Father, we sur-ren-der, Time and talents all we claim,—

And His mer - cy O how boundless! Lasting as e - ter - ni - ty.
By this love we hope to triumph, In o - be - dience to his word.
Asking to be worthy ev - er, These to of - fer in Thy name.

Guiding us to perfect heaven, Where no e - vil can intrude,
Bless us with that ho - ly fervor, That shall quicken us to be
May Thy love preserve and hold us To a life divinely pure,

May this love so free - ly given, Fill our hearts with gratitude.
Sons and daughters of His likeness, By the truth made wholly free.
Light the darkest night, O Father, With Thy love a passport sure.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CROWN OF GRACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Pu - ri - ty, brightest of im - mor - tal graces, Star that il -
2. O! I be - hold thee a glo - ri - fied an - gel, Clothed in fair
3. Down thro' the cy - cles of roll - ing a - ges, Saints have ex -

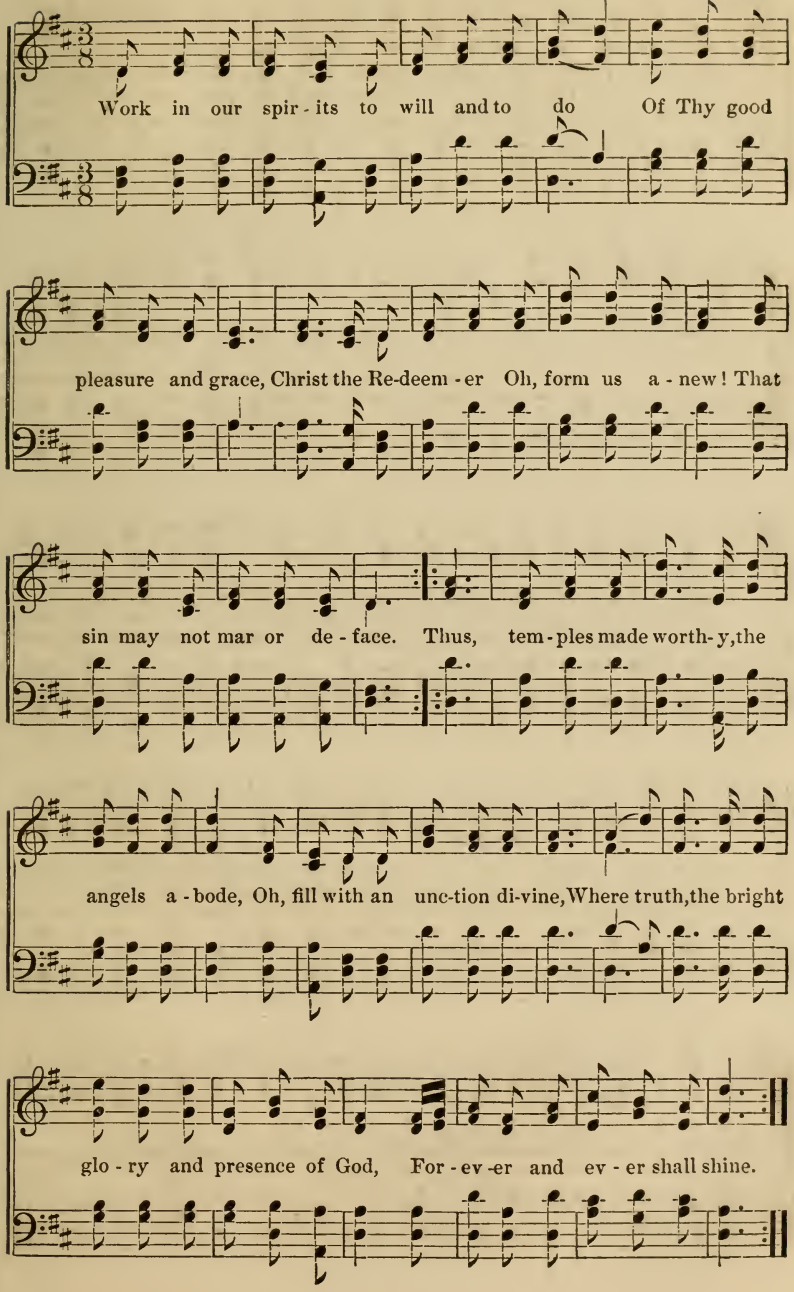
lumined the Saviour's life crown, Gleaming a - far thro' dark shad-ow - y
raiment un - sul - lied and white, Sent un - to earth as a chosen e -
tolled thee by emblems sublime, Vir - tue, the name for which martyrs and

places, Unto our spirits thy light cometh down. Shine in thy ful - ness our
vangel, Souls to redeem from temptation and blight. Ho-ly of ho - lies, the
sages, Yielded all claim to enjoyments of time. Beauti - ful spir - it! we

lives to make blessed, Be the re - fin - er of ev - er - y heart, Till in thy
heart where thou reignest, Sacred the altar and quenchless the fire, Ev - ery e -
cov - et thy blessing, Sancti- fy wholly our souls un - to thee, Then in the

glo - ry like Ple -iades beaming, Heavenly gifts shall sweet influence impart.
motion each motive and action, Rise like pure incense to realms that are higher.
light of God's countenance dwelling, We from the bondage of sin shall be free.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



WELCOME SPRING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What beau- ti - ful treasures the Gos - pel un - folds, As the seasons and
2. We will not re - cline on the deeds of the past, And think that per-
3. Sweet emblems of in - nocence, growth of the year, Oh, teach us God's

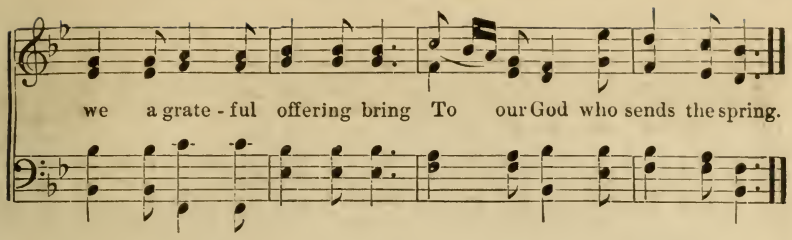
years pass a - way, In the march of pro - gression we're moving a -
fec - tion is won, But start ev - ery day in the bat - tle of
laws to o - bey! A morning of life when in pu - ri - ty

long, In the increas - ing light of our day; And while we're inspired of its
life, As if it had new -ly begun; Each conquest some gem of the
spent, In - sures a bright crown for the day; And un-self-ish labor its

glo - ry to sing, Our hearts are made glad by the sweet breath of spring.
spir - it will bring, As win - ter is lost in the life - giv-ing spring.
increase will bring To our beau-ti-ful home in the e - ter - nal spring.

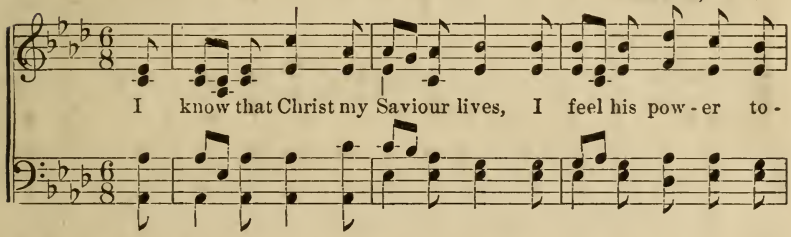
CHORUS.

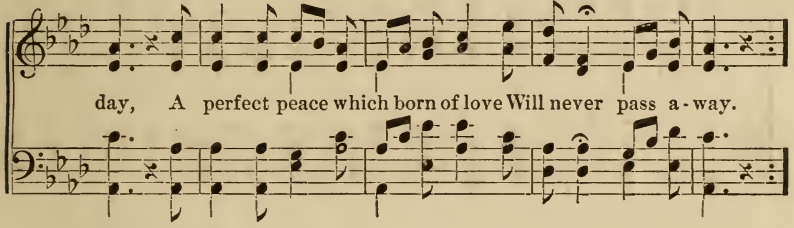
Love-ly spring! Beautiful spring! The woods with vocal welcomes ring, And

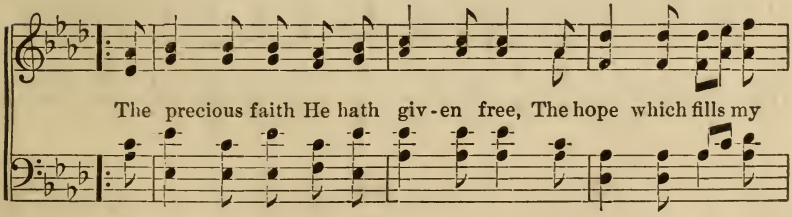


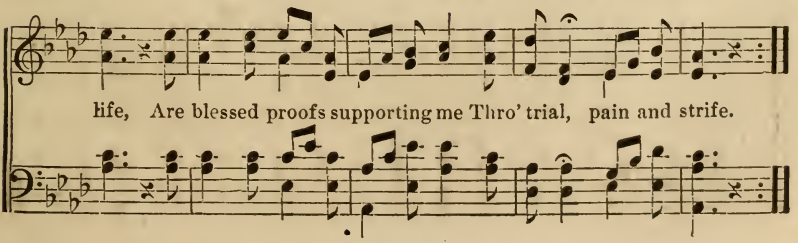
I KNOW THAT CHRIST MY SAVIOUR LIVES.

CANAAN, N. Y.



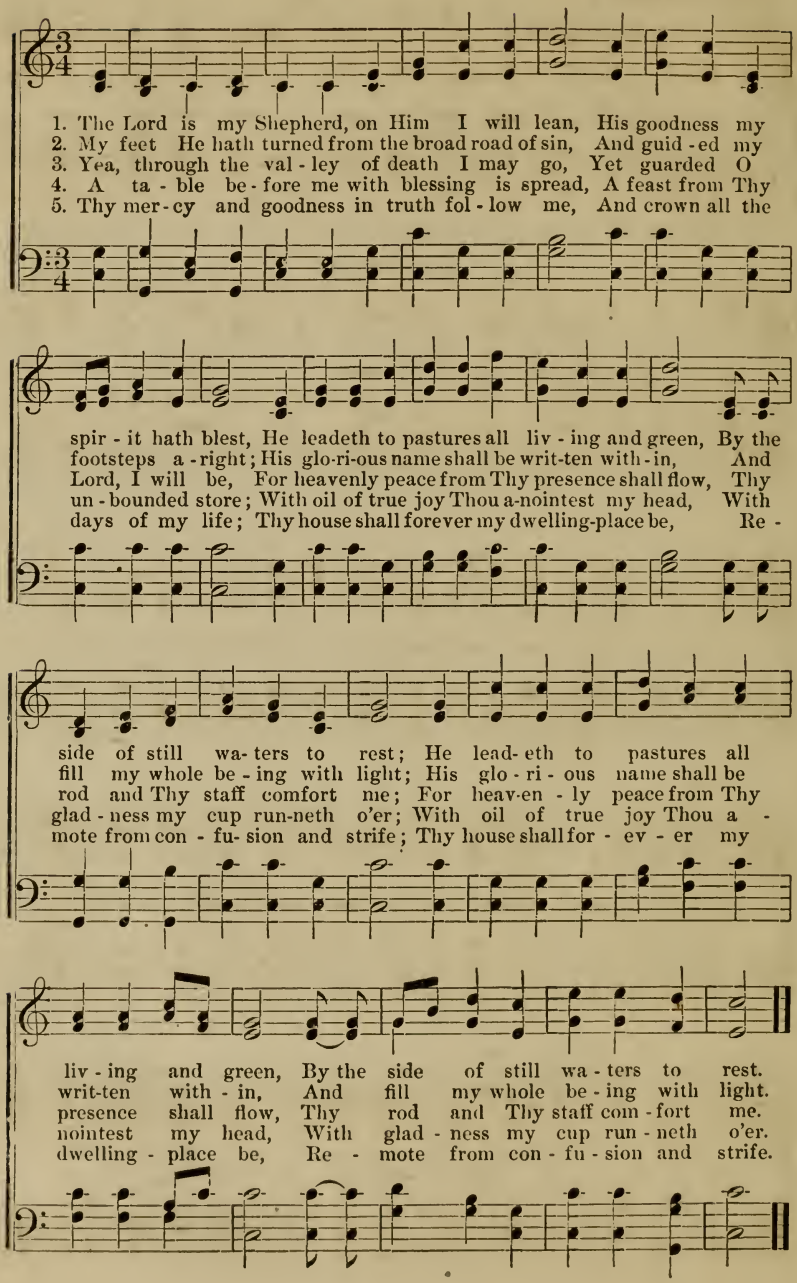




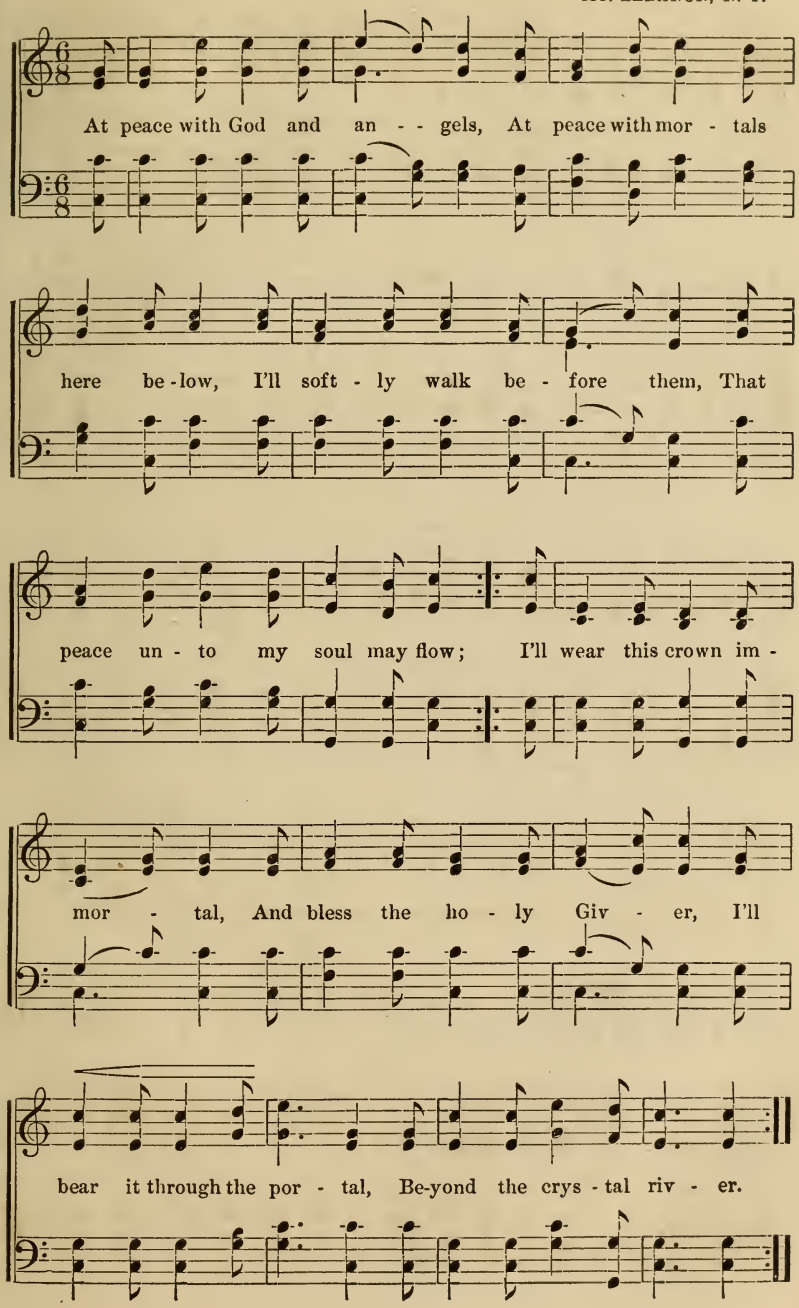


TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

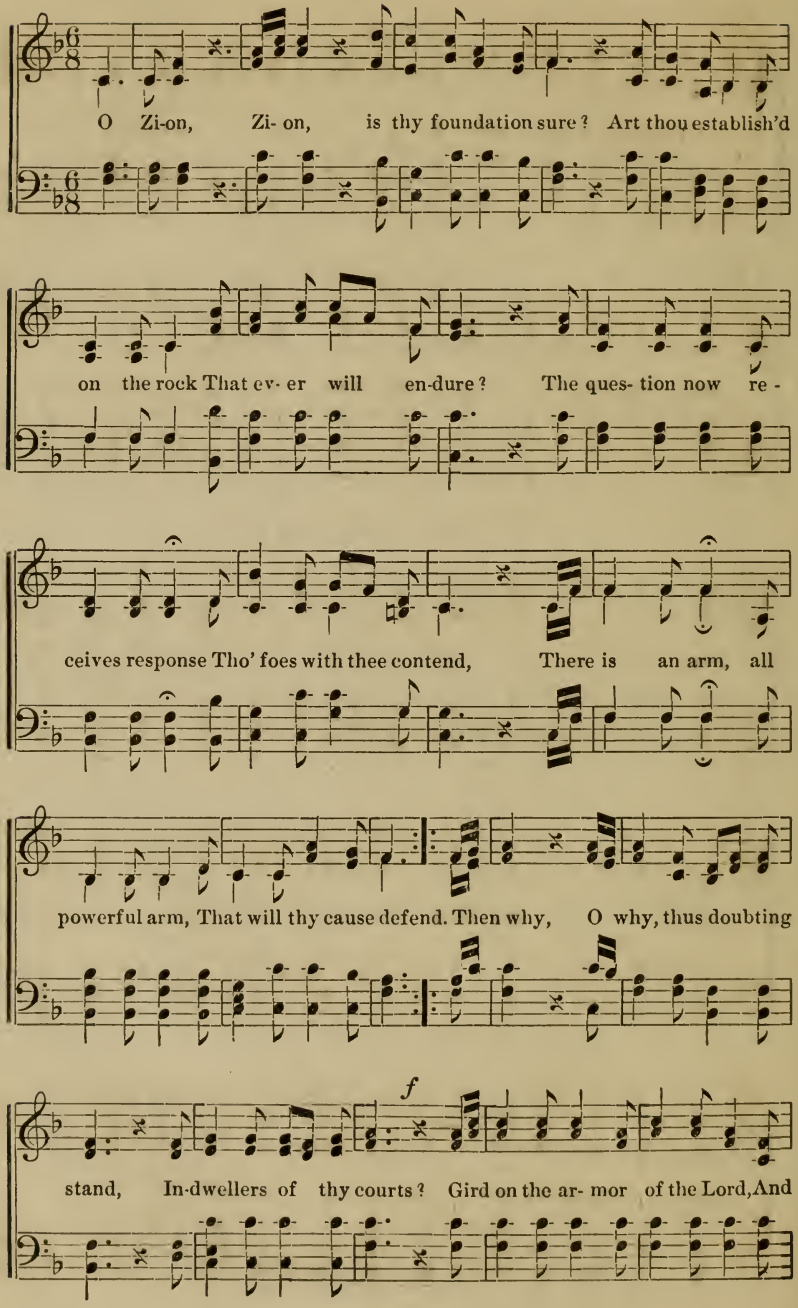


MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



ZION'S DEFENSE.

ENFIELD, N. H.



M.

in his strength go forth, And meet, with glittering sword in hand, The

foes that 'gainst thee move, And in the name of Zion's God, Victorious thou shalt prove.

WAKE TO LIFE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Wake to life, wake to gladness! O Zi - on, fair Zi - on! Arrayed in thy

garments of beauty and praise: Come forth as the spring-time with new life in-

spiring, Thy heart and thy voice in rejoic - ing up - raise. Swell the

chor - us of an- gels, thanksgiv-ing, thanksgiv-ing; To God who has

blest thee with blessing un - told, Lo! thy val - leys, thy valleys and

hill - tops are teeming, With promise of harvest you yet shall be - hold!

RAISE THE STANDARD.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

Con espressione.

1. O lift the standard high - er up, The Virgin banner
2. The narrow way by Christians taught, Is up the rugged
3. Who - ev - er bears the standard high, With purpose loy - al
4. Then fear - less - ly the standard raise, And let a gazing

wide un - furl, Pro-claim-ing life and lib - er - ty In
heights of truth; Then lift the stand - ard where you've fought, To
to its name, Can ev - 'ry prin - ci - ple de - fy, Which
world be - hold, The cross of Christ is pu - ri - ty, The

CHORUS. *Con animato.*

du - al Christ un - to the world.
mark the way for age and youth.
would a Christian's hon - or stain.
crown, a bless-ing in the soul.

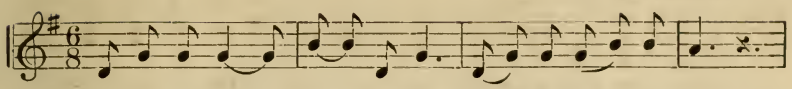
Yea, lift the standard higher

up, Let truth in re - gal glo - ry reign, Till

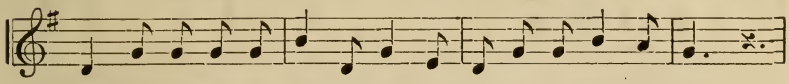
Rit.

nations clasp her gol - den cup To drink the power that shall sustain.

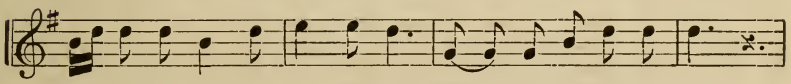
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



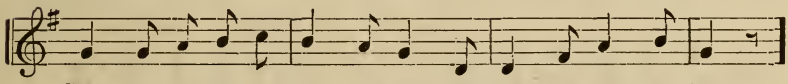
1. O - ver the land, over the sea Hasten, O heaven - ly dove!
2. Come to a land where wa-ters flow Clear as the crystal sea,
3. Thus shall the wil-der - ness re-joice, Bud and blossom a - new,



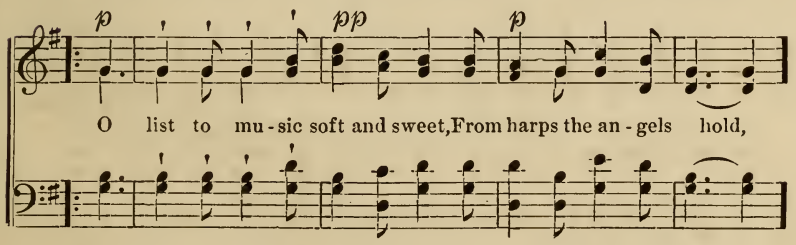
Bear good ti-dings of lib - er - ty, And scatter the seeds of love;
Come to a ha - ven of joy be-low, From sorrows of earth be free;
Hills and valleys shall lift their voice, In anthems of prais - es due;



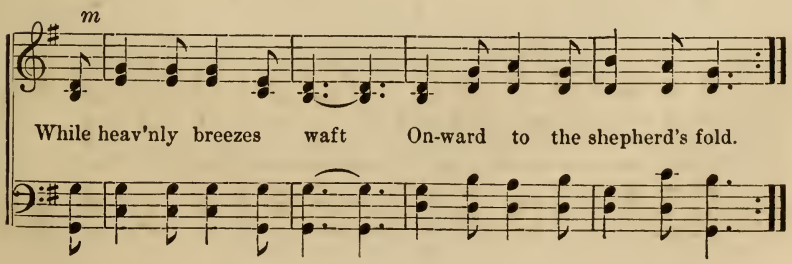
Un - to the hea - vy - la - den say, En-ter a ha - ven of rest,
Come to the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Dawn of a glo - ri - ous day,
Righteousness, as a fruitful field, Stay to gladden the earth,



Cast the garments of sin a - way, And with the pure be blest.
Peace doth flow to the wea - ry worn, And love doth light the way.
War no more will a har - vest yield, Or fill the land with dearth.



O list to mu - sic soft and sweet, From harps the an - gels hold,



While heav'nly breezes waft On-ward to the shepherd's fold.

BRIGHT HOPE STAR.

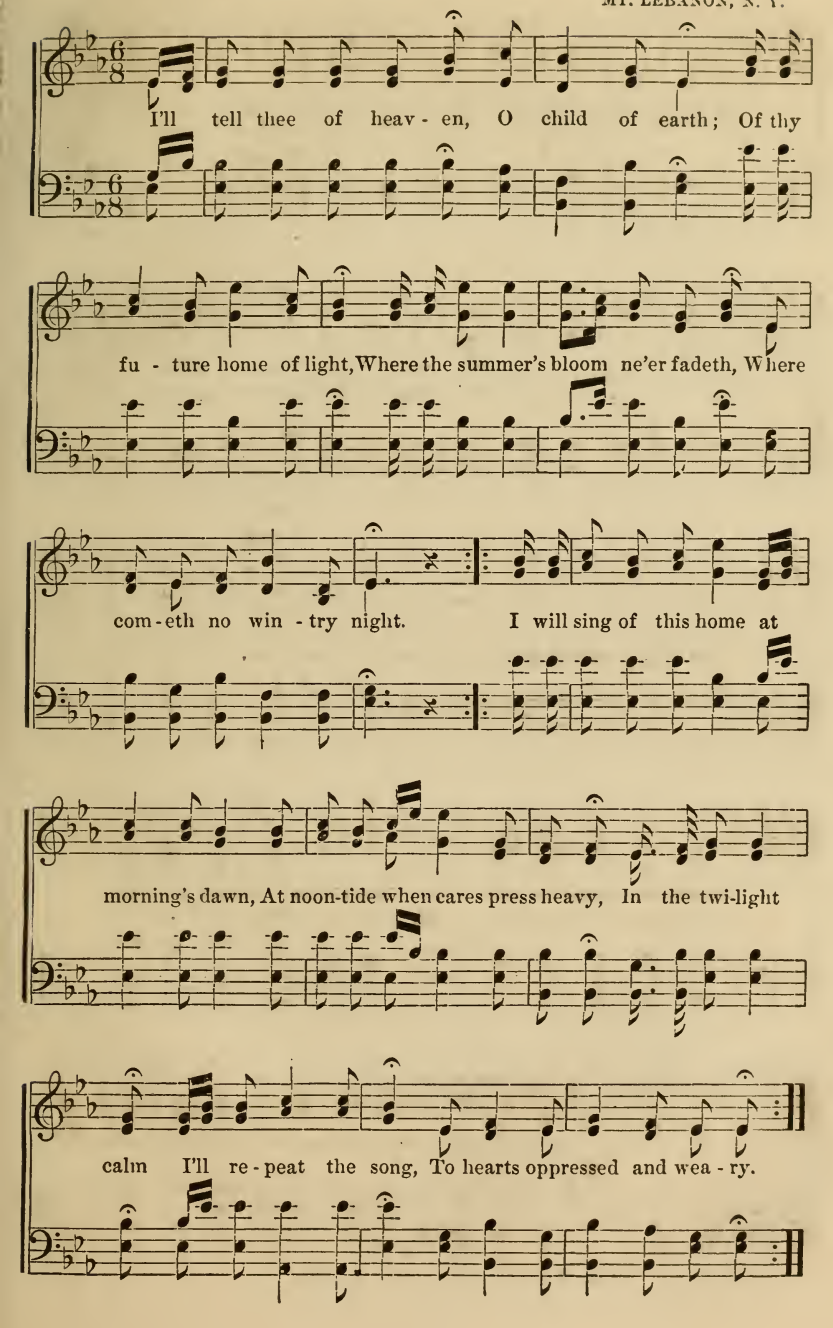
CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Heaven-ly Guide thro' the pilgrimage here, So long is the journey and drea - ry, I can - not walk thro' the val - ley a - lone, O give me thy staff lest I wea - ry! And when the shadows of life close around, And cold - ly the night winds are blowing, If I can see the bright hope-star above, All cheerful - ly I will be go - ing.

2. Heaven-ly Pil - ot, far out on the sea, The billows are surging for - ev - er, Launch my frail bark on the wa - ters for me, And give me the oar of en - deav - or; Struggling a - lone 'mid the darkness and gloom, All vainly I'm seem - ing - ly driv - en, But I will look to the light-house beyond, That shines from the harbor of hea - ven.

3. Heaven-ly Captain, the contest of life Is raging in terror a - round me, Give me thy faith lest I fail in the strife, And strength lest the tu-mult con - found me; I would not fail in the battle to-day, Nor suf - fer my foes to de - feat me, But in thy strength I will struggle and pray, That mine may be triumph and vic - t'ry.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



GLORIOUS MORN.

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. The glorious morn is dawning; All hail its blessed light! Come
2. Ac-cept the cross with pleasure; Nor murmur by the way, What-

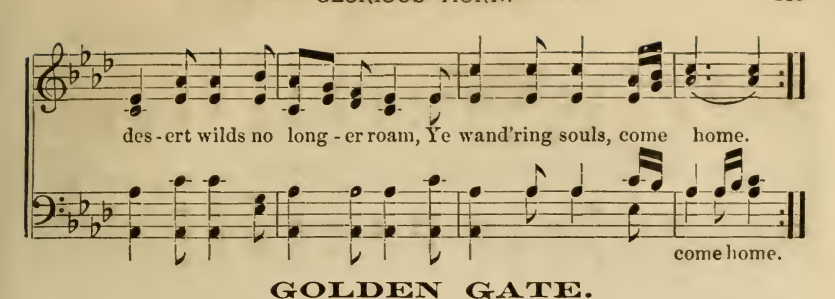
home ye wea - ry, wand'ring, Now ends the gloom-y night. The
ev - er be thy meas - ure, The sum which thou must pay. O

ra - diant orb of glo - ry, Now ris - ing full in view, Be -
may the promised bless - ing, Thro' faithful - ness be thine, Sal -

speaks the glad-some sto - ry, That Christ is come to you.
va - tion's prize possess - ing, Thy crown-ing theme divine.

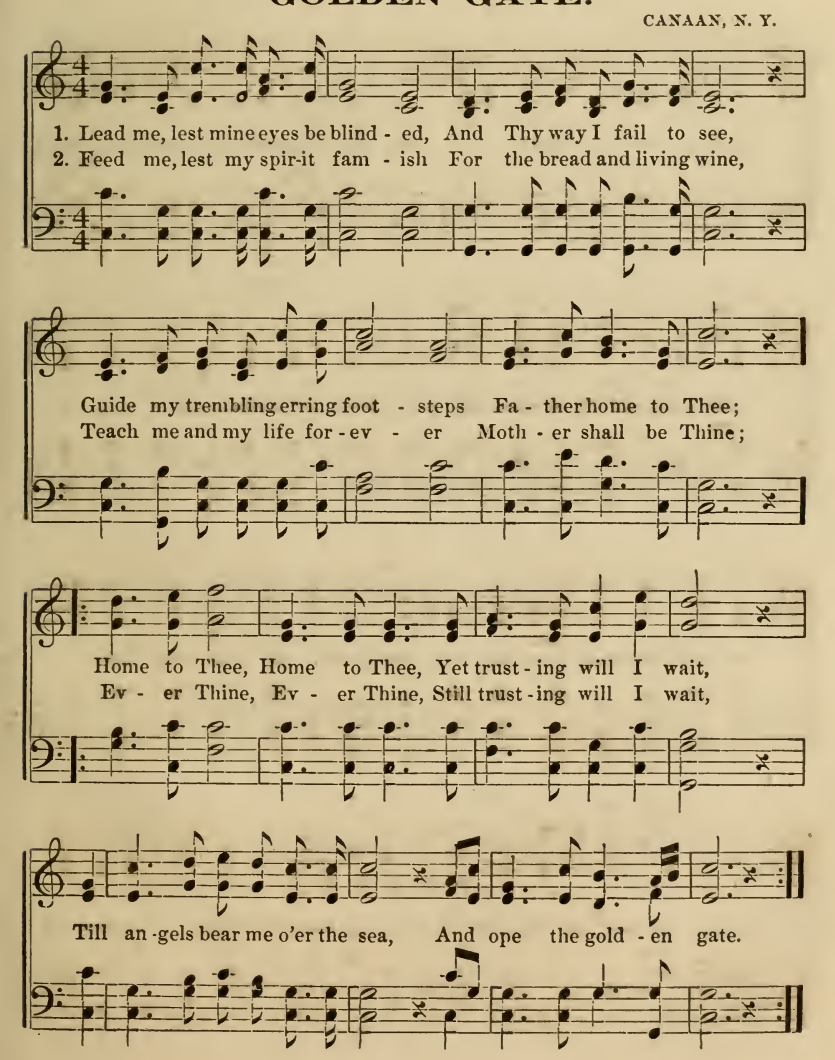
Come home, ye wand'ring souls, Salvation's sound most sweetly rolls. In

Come home,



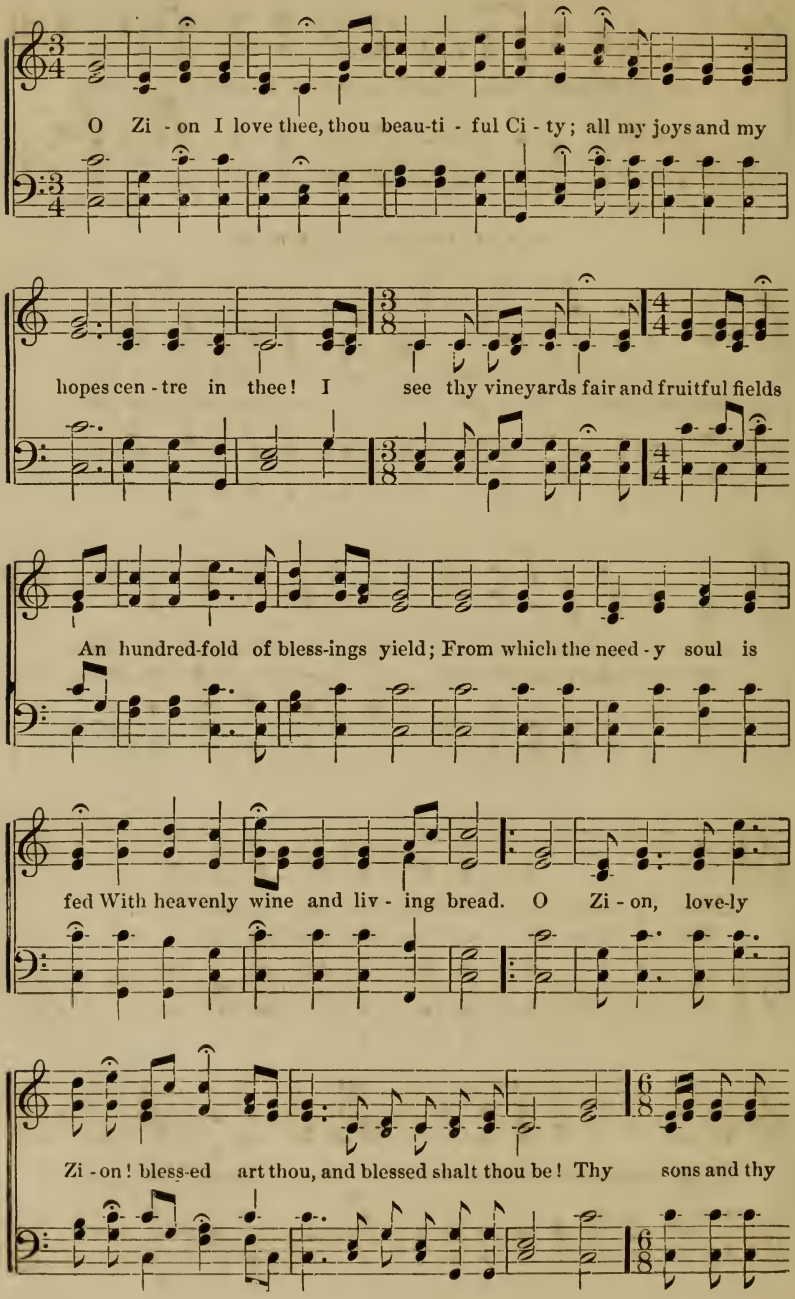
GOLDEN GATE.

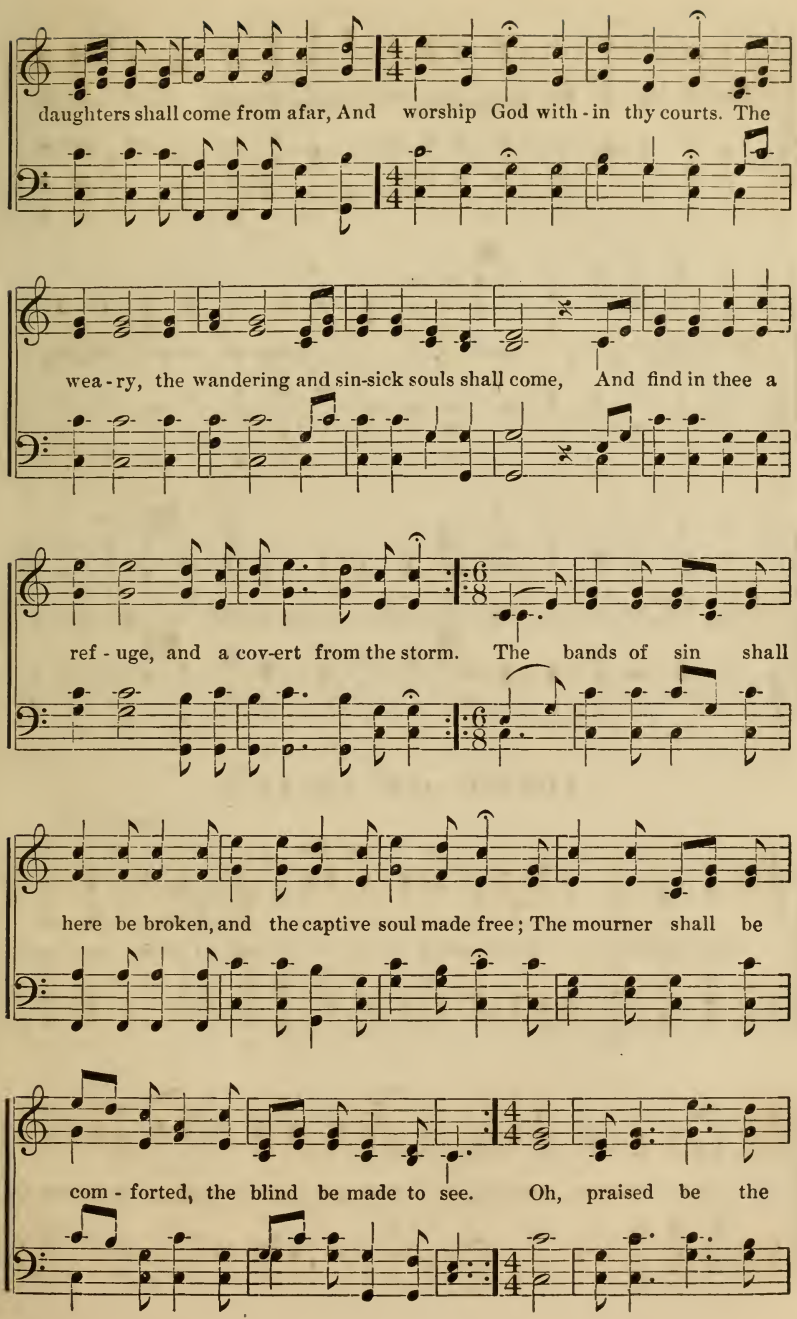
CANAAN, N. Y.



ZION'S VINEYARD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




daughters shall come from afar, And worship God with - in thy courts. The
wea - ry, the wandering and sin-sick souls shall come, And find in thee a
ref - uge, and a cov-ert from the storm. The bands of sin shall
here be broken, and the captive soul made free; The mourner shall be
com - forted, the blind be made to see. Oh, praised be the

God of Zi - on! For His loving kind - ness is great; And we will

praise Him for - ev - er and ev - er. In . . songs of thanksgiving, and

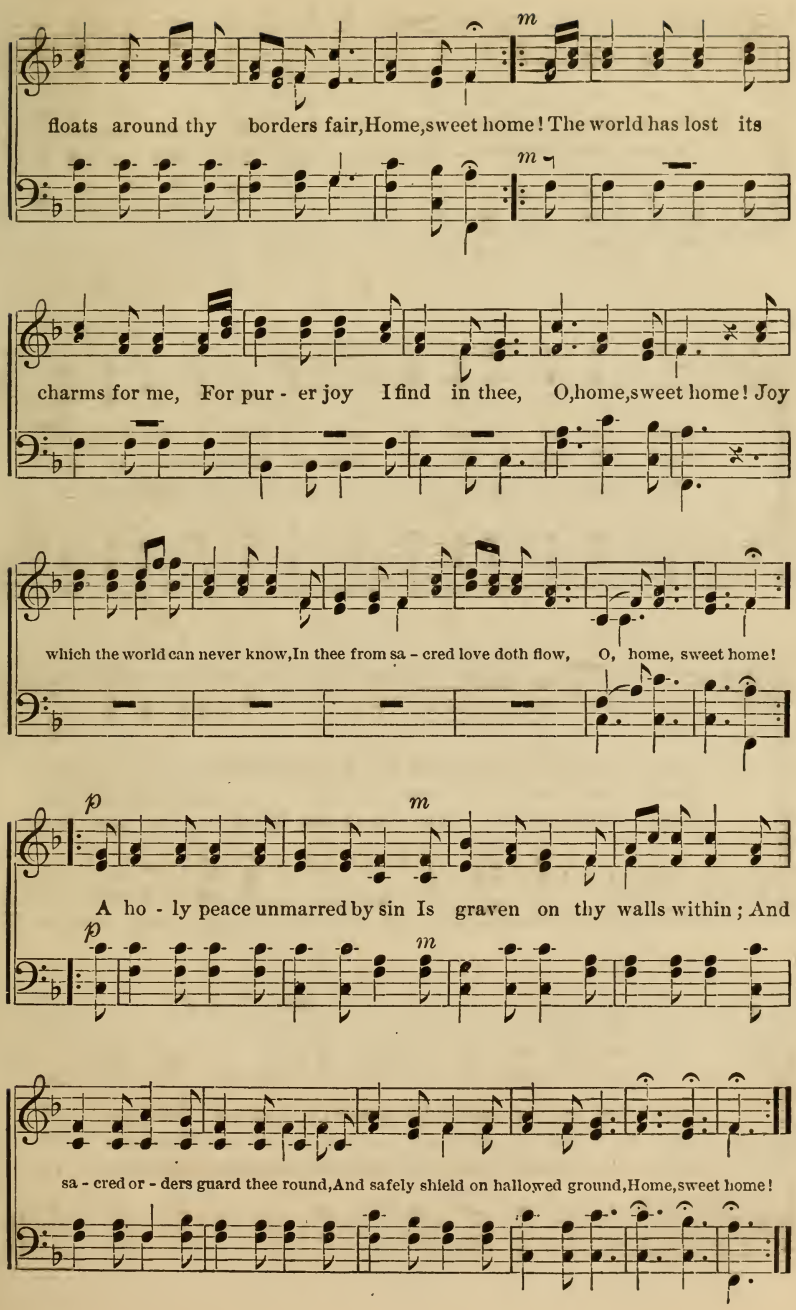
loud hal - le - lu - iah, Thy name shall be praised O Lord for - ev - er!

HOME OF PEACE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

Home, home, home! There's beauty rife on ev-ery side, At golden morn and

e-ven-tide; Home, sweet home! And mu - sic in the tranquil air That


m
floats around thy borders fair, Home, sweet home! The world has lost its
m
charms for me, For pur - er joy I find in thee, O, home, sweet home! Joy
which the world can never know, In thee from sa - cred love doth flow, O, home, sweet home!
p
m
A ho - ly peace unmarred by sin Is graven on thy walls within; And
p
m
sa - cred or - ders guard thee round, And safely shield on hallowed ground, Home, sweet home!

"HERE AM I."

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O Fa - ther, with the sig - net Of thy un - dy - ing
2. Wouldst Thou di - rect me thith - er O'er yon tempestuous
3. Speak, Lord, thy ser - vant hear - eth, And glad - ly will o -

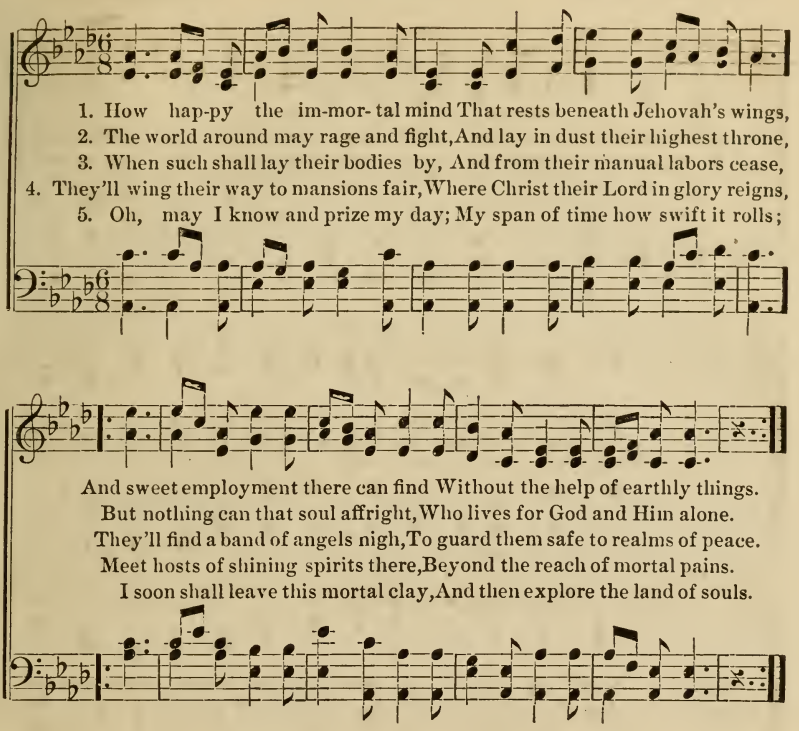
love, For - ev - er seal my spir - it, That I thine own may
flood, My faith in Thee is anchored, Thou knowest my best
bey; Whate'er Thou wouldst, my Fa - ther, Make known to me, I

prove. Teach me to know Thy voice, Though tempests may de -
good. And when I hear Thy call O may I e'er re -
pray. What - ev - er cares op - press, What - ev - er int' - rests

p *f*

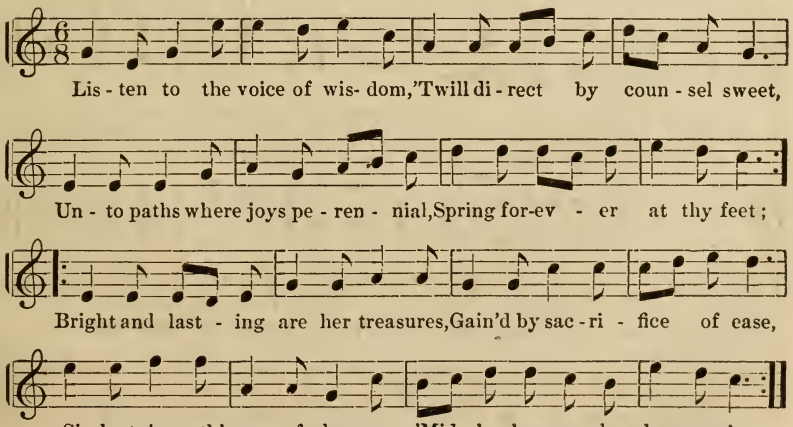
fy; Let me be clothed with grace To an-swer, "Here am I."
ply With true sub - mis - sive heart, My Fa - ther, "Here am I."
try, I'll trust my all with Thee And answer, "Here am I."

PLEASANT HILL, KY.



LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF WISDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CHRIST ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. My heart is in the Spir - it world; My soul is roam - ing there; I dwell a - mid the den - i - zens Of that bright world so fair. Like sea - sons in this earthly sphere The cy - cles come and go; Their ceaseless e ons none may see They are not counted so.

2. Years fol - low years, the centuries pass, And thus earth-a - ges roll. Un - num - bered figures may not tell The his-tory of the soul. Its days are deeds, its years are shown By changes in it wrought; It lives when God's own spirit rules The secret springs of thought.

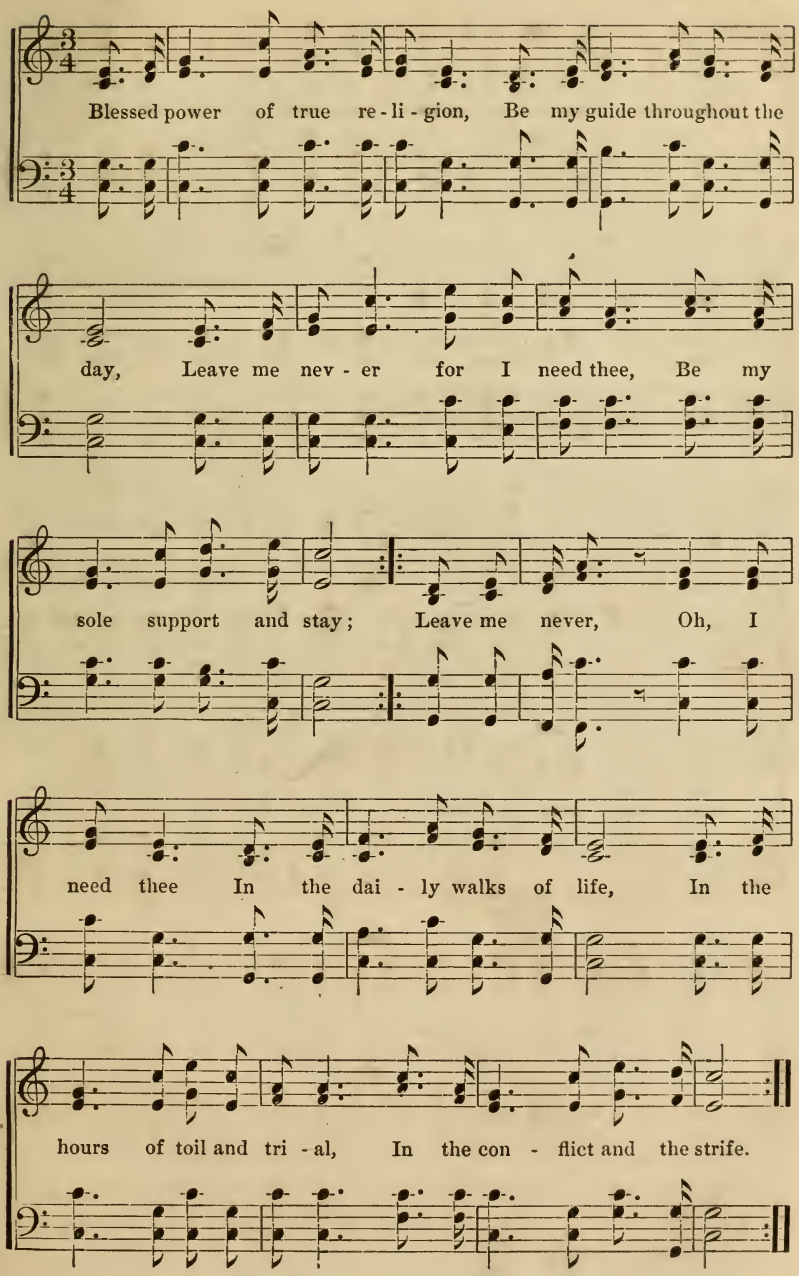
3. Then O my soul im - mor - tal, thou Shalt nev - er, nev - er die, While truth to feed thee shall ex - ist, And love to viv - i - fy. The an - gels in the in - ner sphere In age e ter - nal— all,— In God they live, in God they move, God is their all in all.

4 They sing to us in accents sweet,
The music of their sphere;
"Arise and stand upon your feet,
We come, our home is here.
No more shall war with direful curse
Stain earth with human gore;
Contending armies fight for right,
The reign of sin is o'er."

5 "New earth and heavens are coming up,
The old fast fade away.
The night of antichrist is o'er,
All hail the coming day!
Blest gospel kindred firm and strong
Cheer up, your zeal renew;
Leave all the errors of the past,
Christ angels are with you."

BLESSED POWER OF TRUE RELIGION.

CANAAN, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The spir - it world is not a - far, 'Tis ev - en with us here; We've chang'd our robes from what they were, To what they now ap - pear; And so we'll change our mortal robe For im - mor - tal - i - ty's a - bode, And so we'll change our mor - tal robe For im - mor - tal - i - ty's a - bode.

2. We don the gar - ment pure and white, That's giv - en us to wear, We peer in - to the realms of light, And see the an - gels there; We list un - to their gen - tle tread, As they draw near with heaven - ly bread, We list un - to their gen - tle tread, As they draw near with heaven - ly bread.

3 And O how sweet the bread of life!
'Tis manna to the soul,
It bears us through the toil and strife,
As years unceasing roll;
‖: And lifts us from this earthly sphere
To the angelic e'en while here. :‖

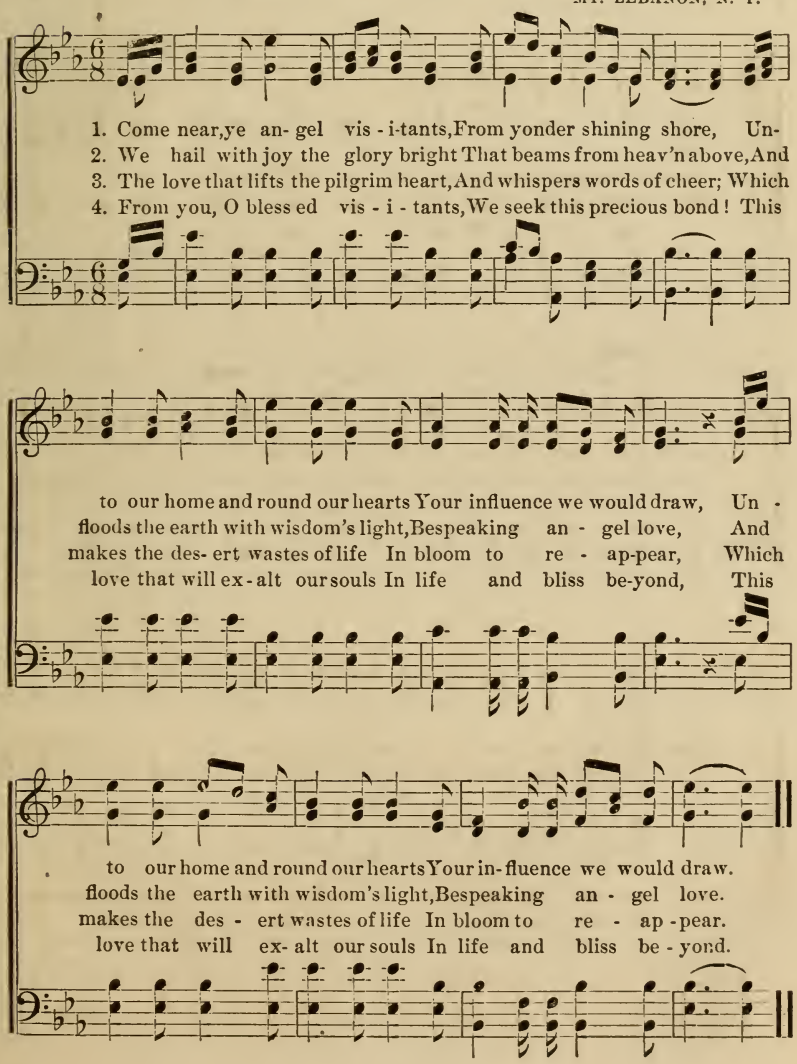
4 As revelation's keys unlock
The mysteries within,
The old creation feels the shock,
And seeks anew to win;
‖: And captivate the human soul,
And hold it firm 'neath sins control.:‖

5 As well might chain the lightning's flash,
The rolling waters stay,
As bind the soul beneath the lash,
Of superstition's sway,
‖: It will not rest, it cannot feed,
Upon dead forms or lifeless creed.: ‖

6 The liberty the gospel brings
Is given to us free,
We soar aloft on eagles' wings
For truth hath made us free;
‖: We feel the blessed angels care,
To be one with them is our prayer. :‖

PRECIOUS BOND.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. I'll cleave to Thee my dear - est friend, Thou ev - er - last - ing
2. Up - on thy ver - nal hills I stand With spir- its pure and

Truth, Thou just re- cord - er of my life, Pro- tect - or of my
chaste, And see the mount still high- er up, A-new be - gin the

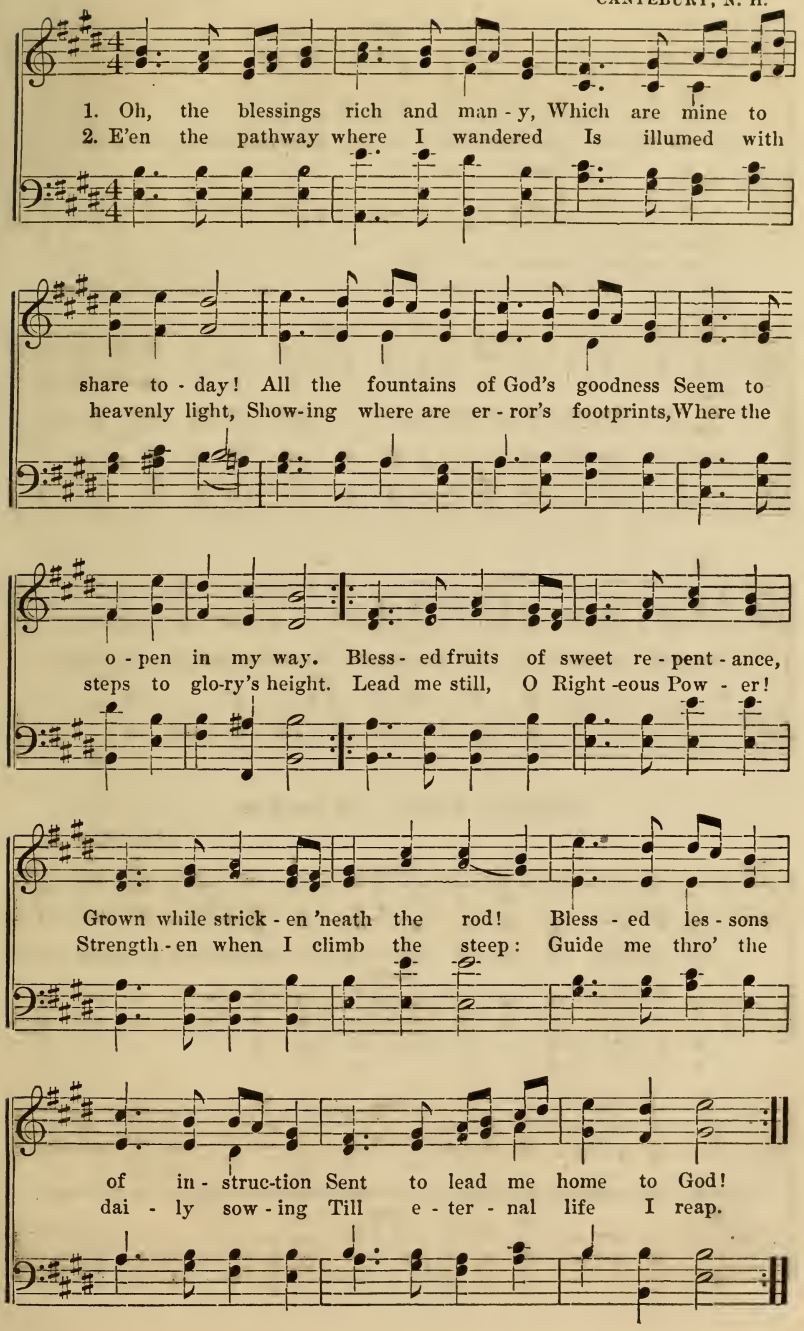
youth; I'll sing of thee in sweetest strains, And in thy glo - ry
race; Where light, undimm'd by mist or shade Up - spring-ing from the

shine, As shad-ows gen- tly lengthen On the di - al plate of time.
earth, Re- veals the heavenly beau- ty Of a new and sec - ond birth.

3 I see the saints in vesture white,
Who by thee are made free,
In merry dances going forth
To songs of melody;
All radiant in the noon-day sun,
The night long passed away,
They triumph in the glory
Of the long sought perfect day.

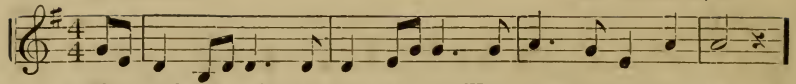
4 O blessed Truth! the eternal years
Of God are in thy clasp;
Within thy keeping I would rest,
With firmness hold my grasp;
Await those years beyond the vale
All filled with wisdom bright,
That crowns the blest immortals
In the holy land of light.

CANTEBURY, N. H.

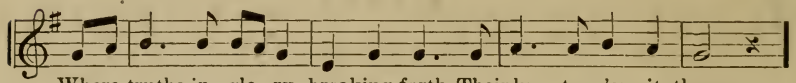


SWEET REPOSE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

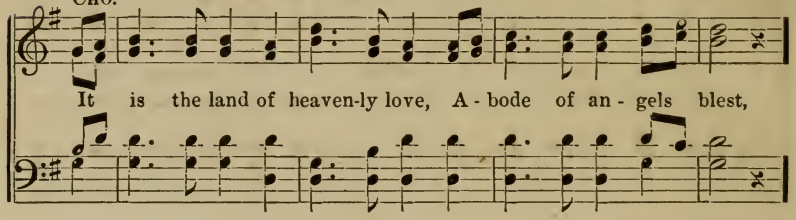


1. My soul is seek - ing for a land, Where peaceful waters flow,
2. On pin - ions soft my spir - it soars To realms of sweet re- pose,
3. And while I jour - ney here be-low With kindred loved and dear,



Where truths in glo - ry breaking forth, Their lus - tre o'er it throw.
Where 'round celestials clothed with light, Pure au - ra brightly glows.
My soul shall rise a bove earth's gloom, To that il-lum - ined sphere.

CHO.

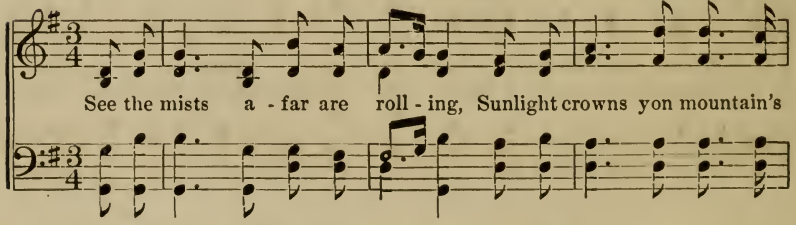


It is the land of heaven-ly love, A - bode of an - gels blest,

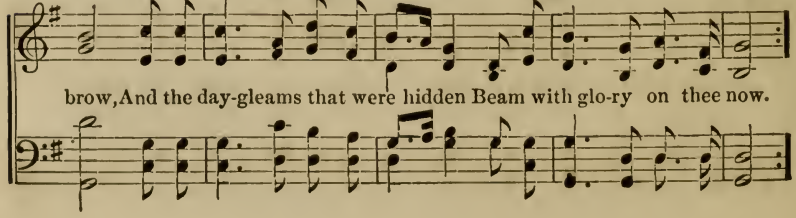
Oh, lift my spir - it to that realm, To that sweet home of rest!

SEE THE MISTS.

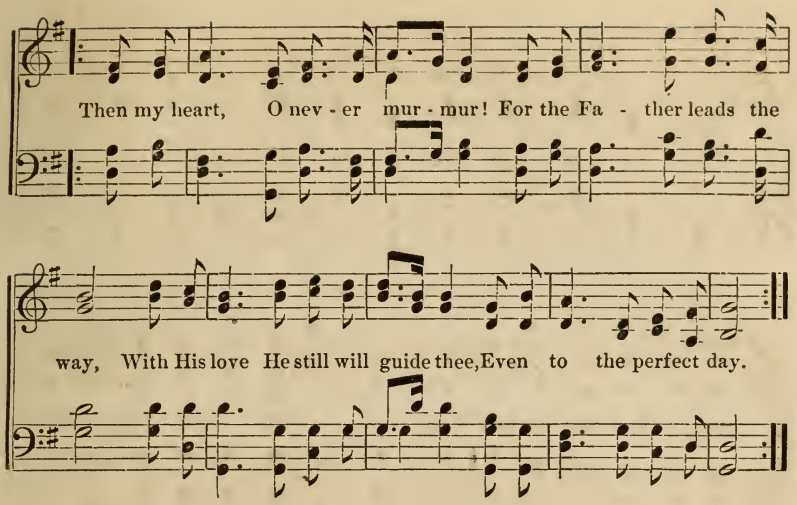
CANAAN, N. Y.



See the mists a - far are roll - ing, Sunlight crowns yon mountain's

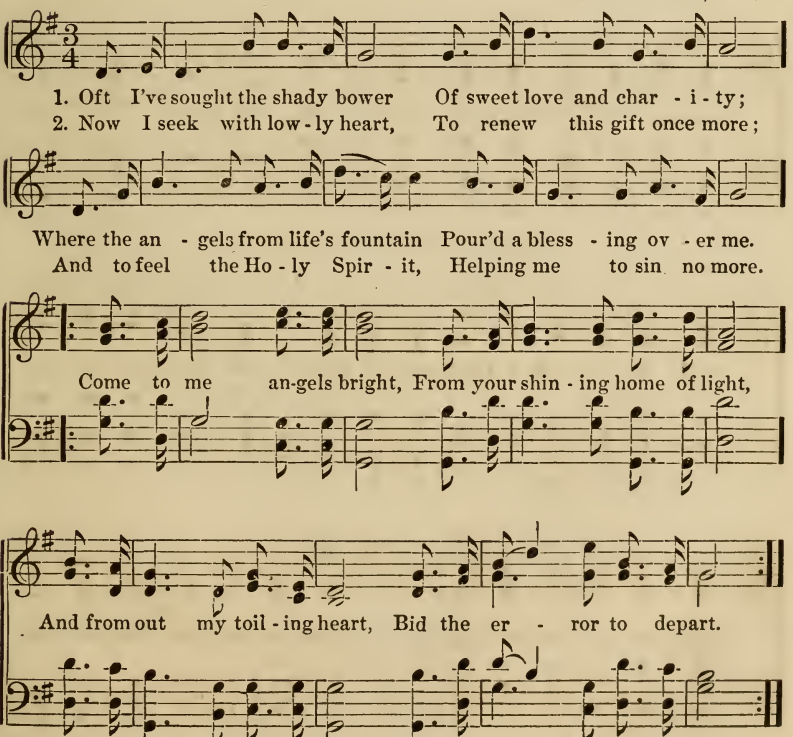


brow, And the day-gleams that were hidden Beam with glo-ry on thee now.



SHADY BOWER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



TO MY INNER SIGHT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

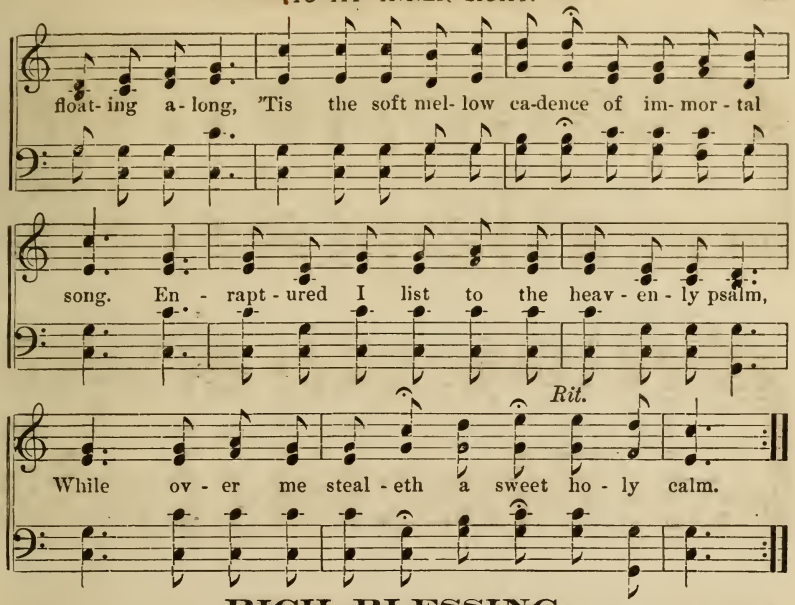
To my in - ner sight, is in glo - ry portrayed The

grace of that fair summer land, Its . . . ev - er - green bowers and

beau - ti - ful hills That rise ma - jes - tic and grand. I be -

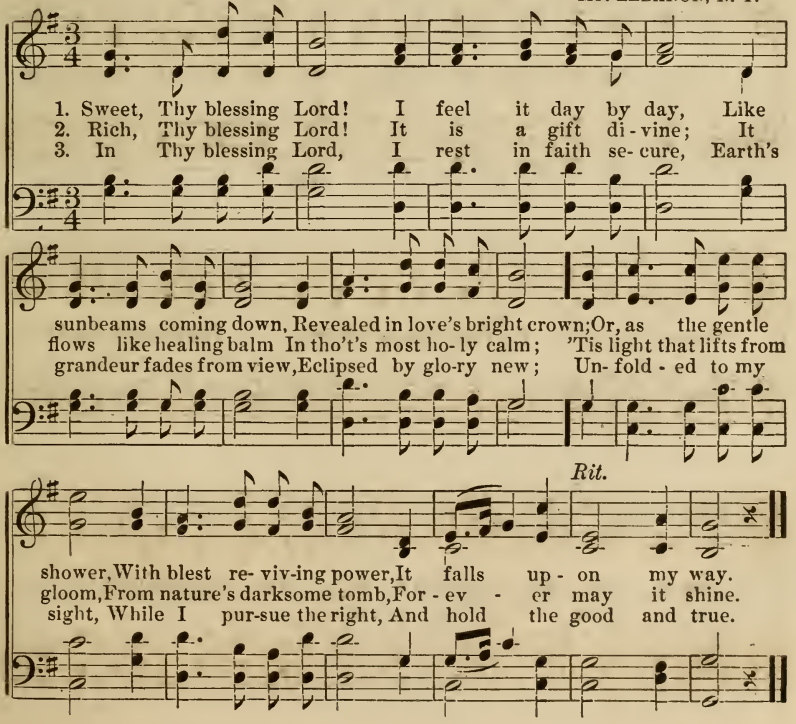
hold in vis - ion a bright sea of glass, On which glo - ri - fied

spir - its pass and re - pass; And lo! gen - tle murmurs come

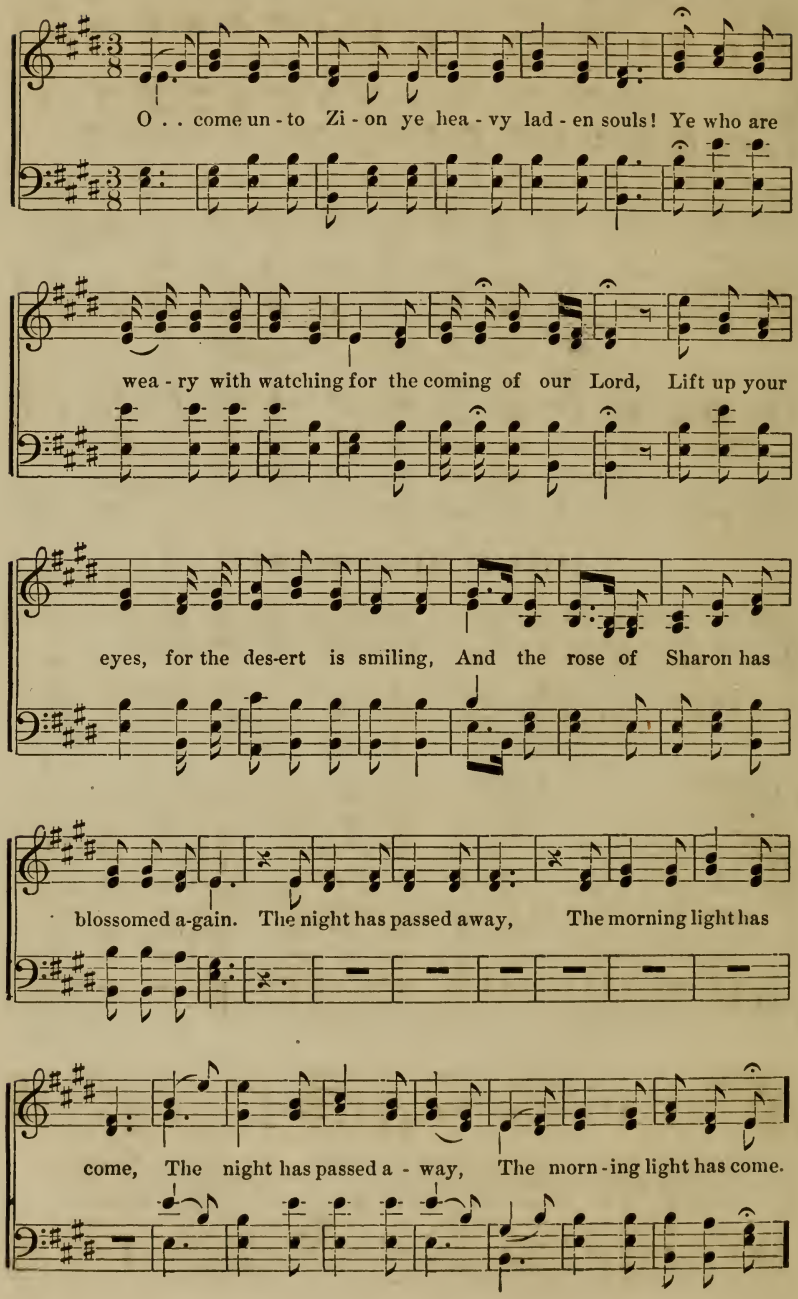


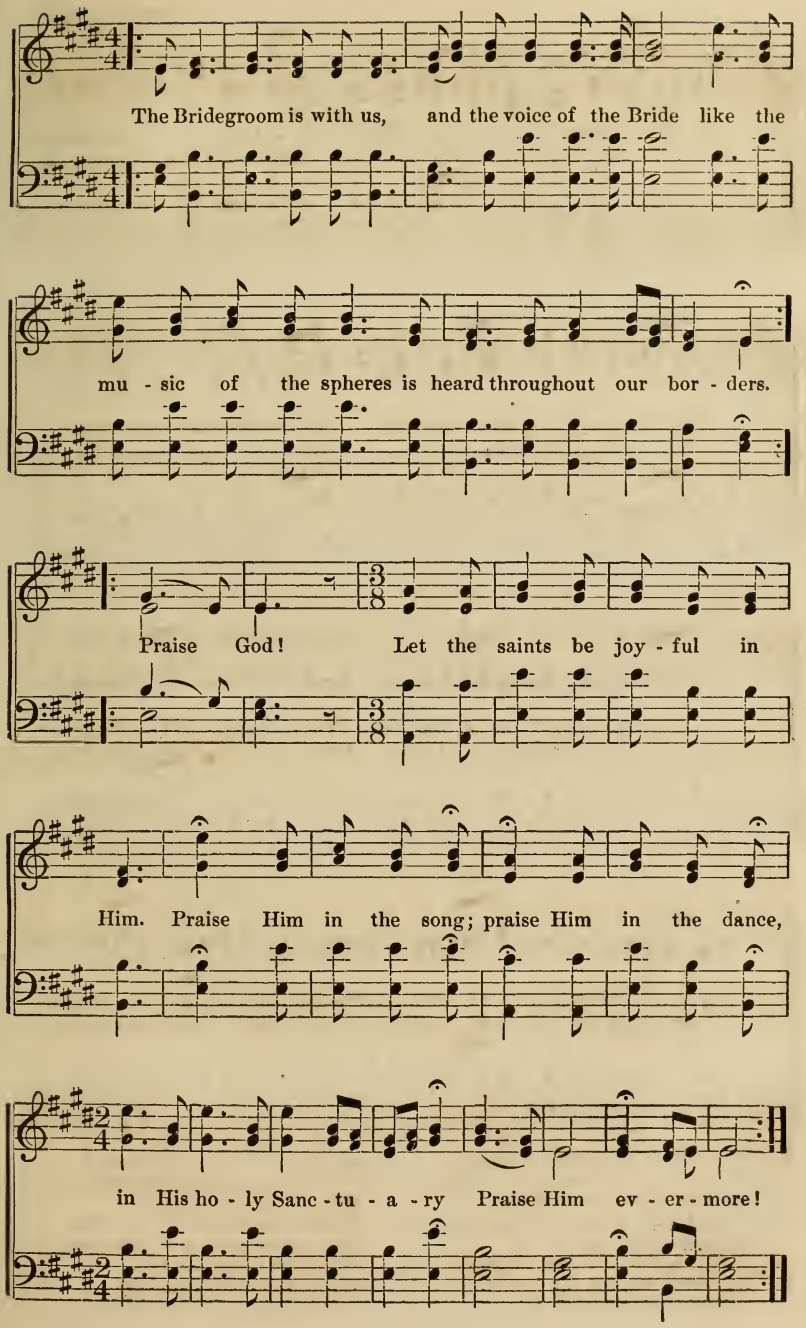
RICH BLESSING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.




The Bridegroom is with us, and the voice of the Bride like the
mu - sic of the spheres is heard throughout our bor - ders.
Praise God! Let the saints be joy - ful in
Him. Praise Him in the song; praise Him in the dance,
in His ho - ly Sanc - tu - a - ry Praise Him ev - er - more!

ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Take courage toil - ing pilgrim, God's prom -is - es are sure;
2. O . . do not fear nor fal - ter, With zeal pur-sue thy course;

Press on and take the kingdom, Its boundless wealth secure;
The kingdom must be tak - en, By vi - o - lence and force,

Earth's pleasures prove as bubbles, They yield no last - ing peace,
No . . giv - ing back in ter - ror, How - ev - er great the foe;

But heaven's gifts im - mor - tal Bring end-less, rich in - crease.
The Lord is thy De - fen - der, His pow-er thou shalt know.

3 Tho' called to pass thro' waters,
Engulfing billows swell,
Fear not to face the surges,
With thee it shall be well;
Attending guardians ever
Will guide thy feeble barque,
And thou shalt find a refuge,
Within the Gospel Ark.

4 And thro' the heated furnace,
Tho' thou art called to pass,
Refined as gold of Ophir,
Thou shalt come forth at last;
Take courage then good pilgrim,
Affliction may be thine,
But in the realms supernal,
With glory thou shalt shine.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

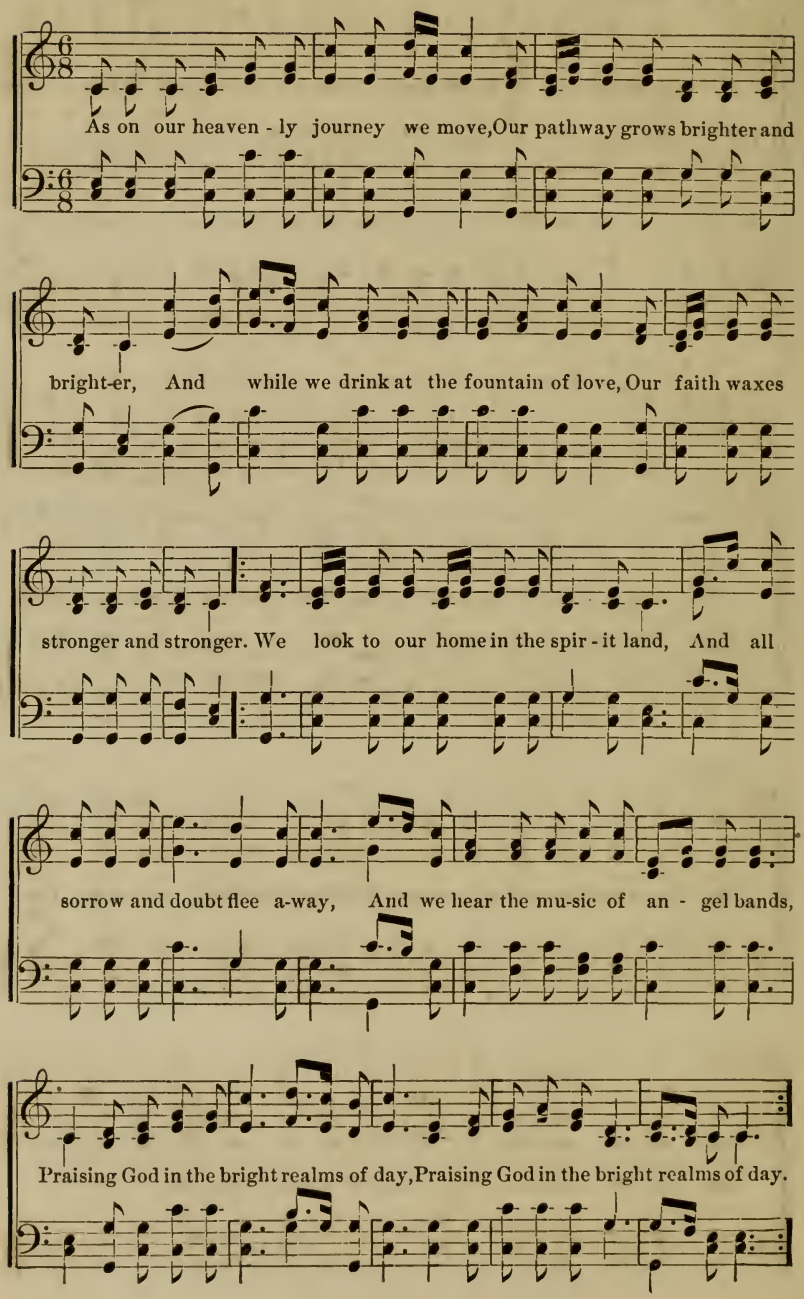
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, Thro' faith I hear his voice, It speaks to all the pure in heart Who've made the precious pearl their choice.
2. 'Tis not a wealth of pre-cious stones, Of fash- ion, fame or pride, That sat - is - fies the hu- man soul, Or fills the ev-er ach-ing void.
3. The great command, "Sell all thou hast And fol- low af - ter me;" Was meant for all the hu- man race Who would God's glo - ry see.
4. For ev - ery sac - ri - fice we make Of kin- dred, house or lands, We gain an hun-dred fold or more, For firm and true the promise stands.

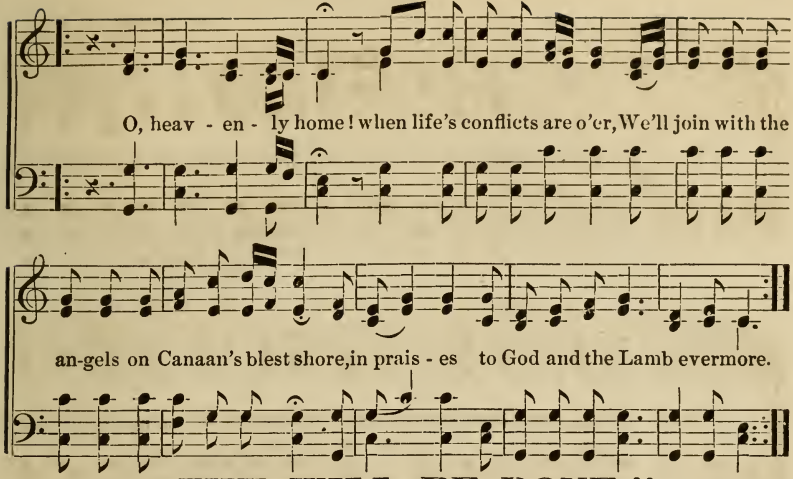
CHORUS.

The pre - cious pearl of last - ing worth, The gem we all may wear, Lies hid in Wis - dom's low - ly vale, Who'll search may find it there.

HEAVENLY JOURNEY.

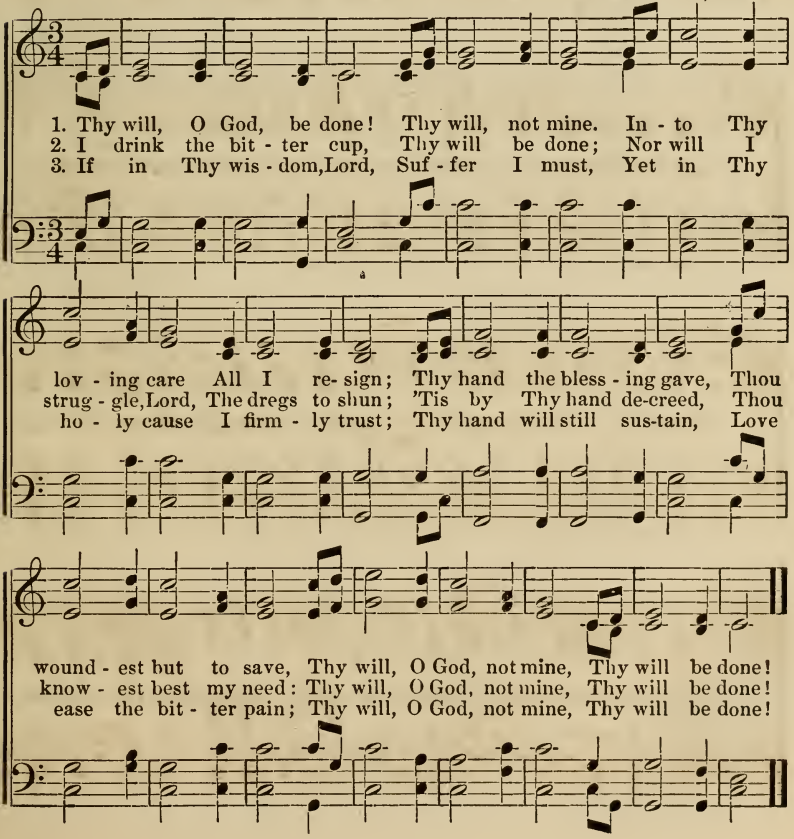
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.





"THY WILL BE DONE."

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Ad Libitum.

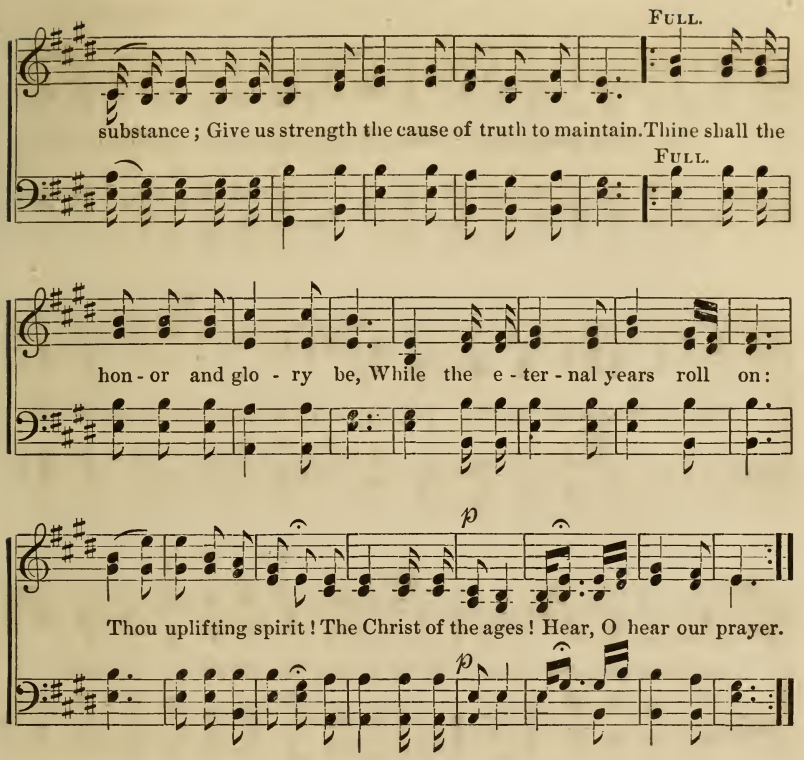
Thou up-lift- ing spir- it, The Christ of the a- ges! Draw near to us

now, be our com-fort- ing friend. Thou hast light-ed the pathway of

prophets and sag - es; In times of af- flic-tion, a help - er did send.

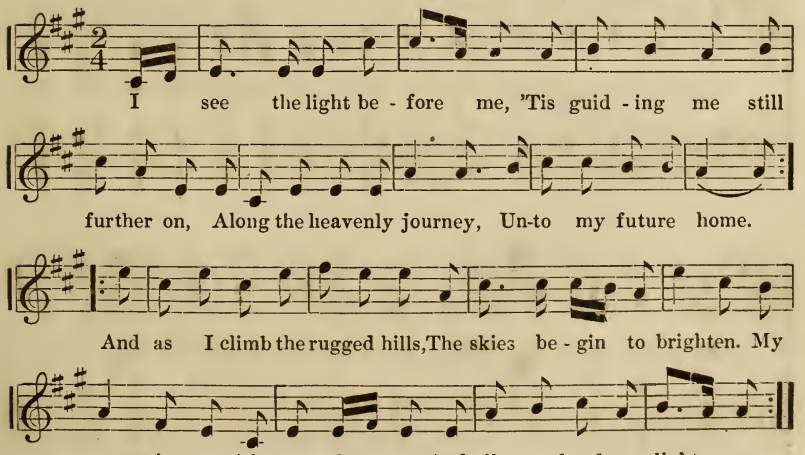
Now, in Zi- on's great need we ask thy as - sist-ance; We ask it in

faith, may we not ask in vain; Give us liv - ing bread, a spir - it - ual



I SEE THE LIGHT BEFORE ME.

WEST GLOUCESTER, ME.



I WILL TRUST THEE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

I will trust thee blessed Saviour, In thy prom-is-es confide, Thou canst

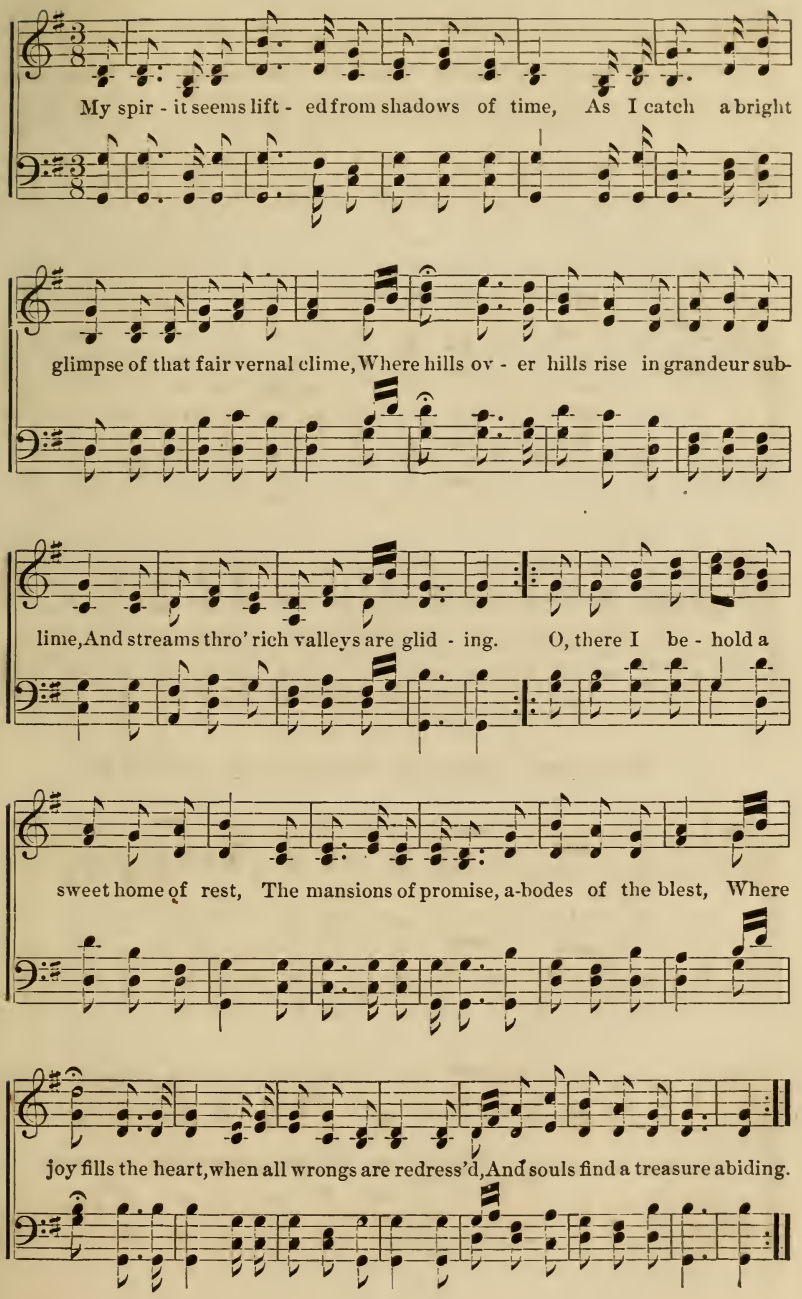
bear my barque tho' fee-ble, Safe-ly o'er the surg-ing tide, Safe-ly

o'er the surg-ing tide. While I lean up-on thy pow-er, Faith and

love my be-ing thrill, For I hear thy ten-der spir-it, Bid the

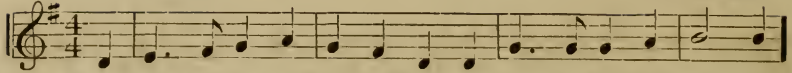
an-gry waves be still, Bid the an-gry waves be still.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

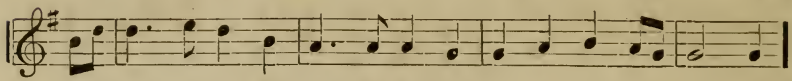


REDEEMING LOVE.

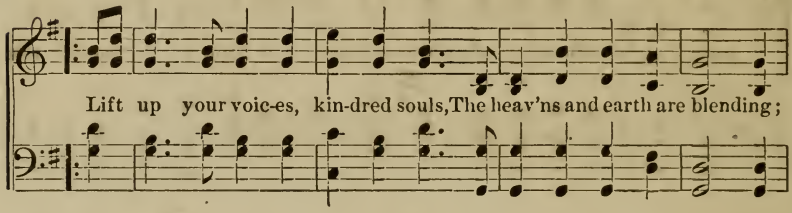
ALFRED, ME.



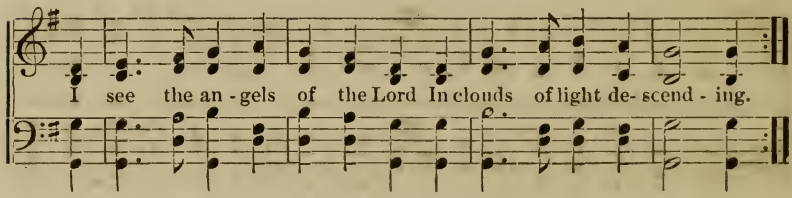
1. The dark- ness of the night is pass'd, The morn-ing light is break - ing,
2 The wa - ters of re - deeming love Are flow - ing as a riv - er,
3. The veil of darkness now is rent, And migh- ty truths are roll - ing,



And saints a-bove, in songs of love To mu - sic now are wak - ing.
Deep fountains of the heart are stirred; Oh, praise the Lord for- ev - er!
As we approach the mer- cy- seat God's glo - ry is un - fold - ing.



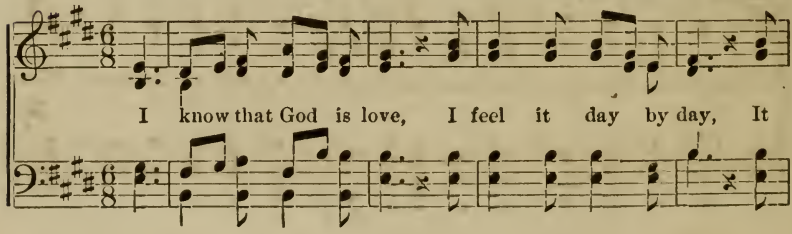
Lift up your voic-es, kin-dred souls, The heav'ns and earth are blending;



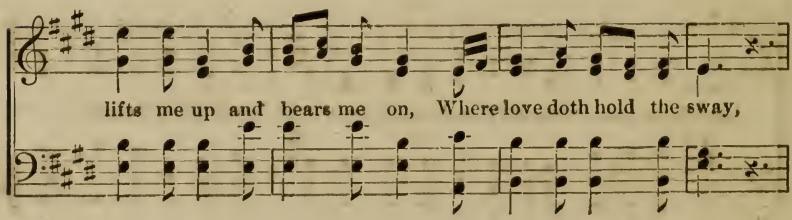
I see the an - gels of the Lord In clouds of light de- scend - ing.

I KNOW THAT GOD IS LOVE.

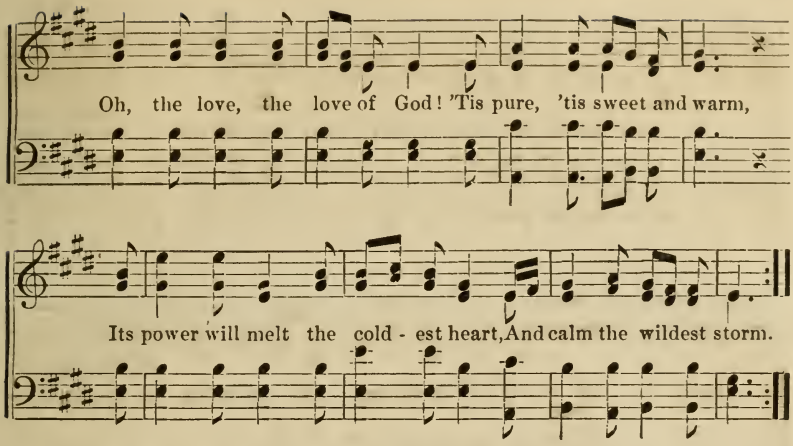
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



I know that God is love, I feel it day by day, It

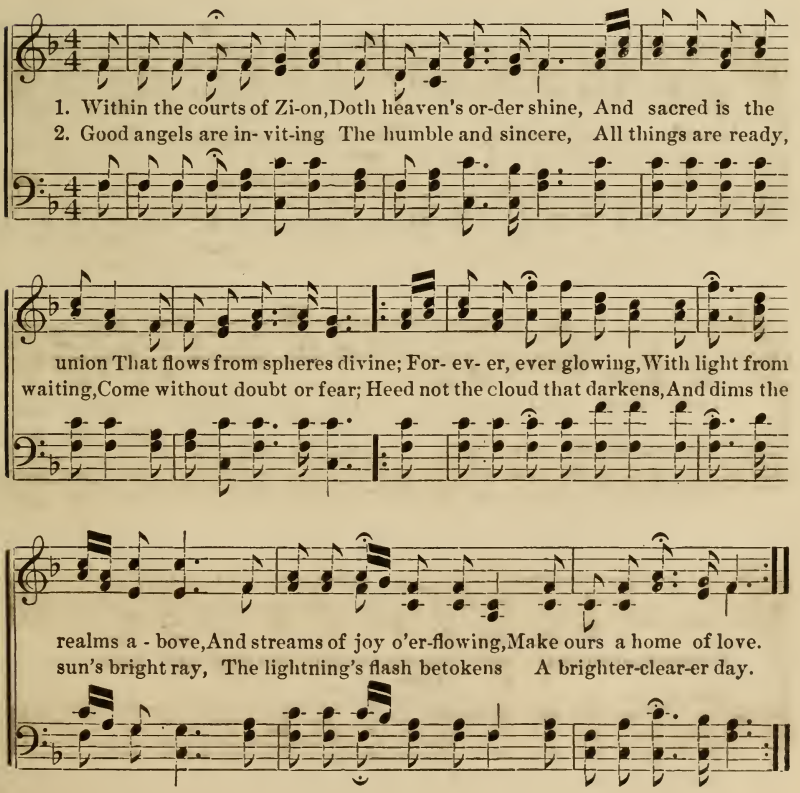


lifts me up and bears me on, Where love doth hold the sway,



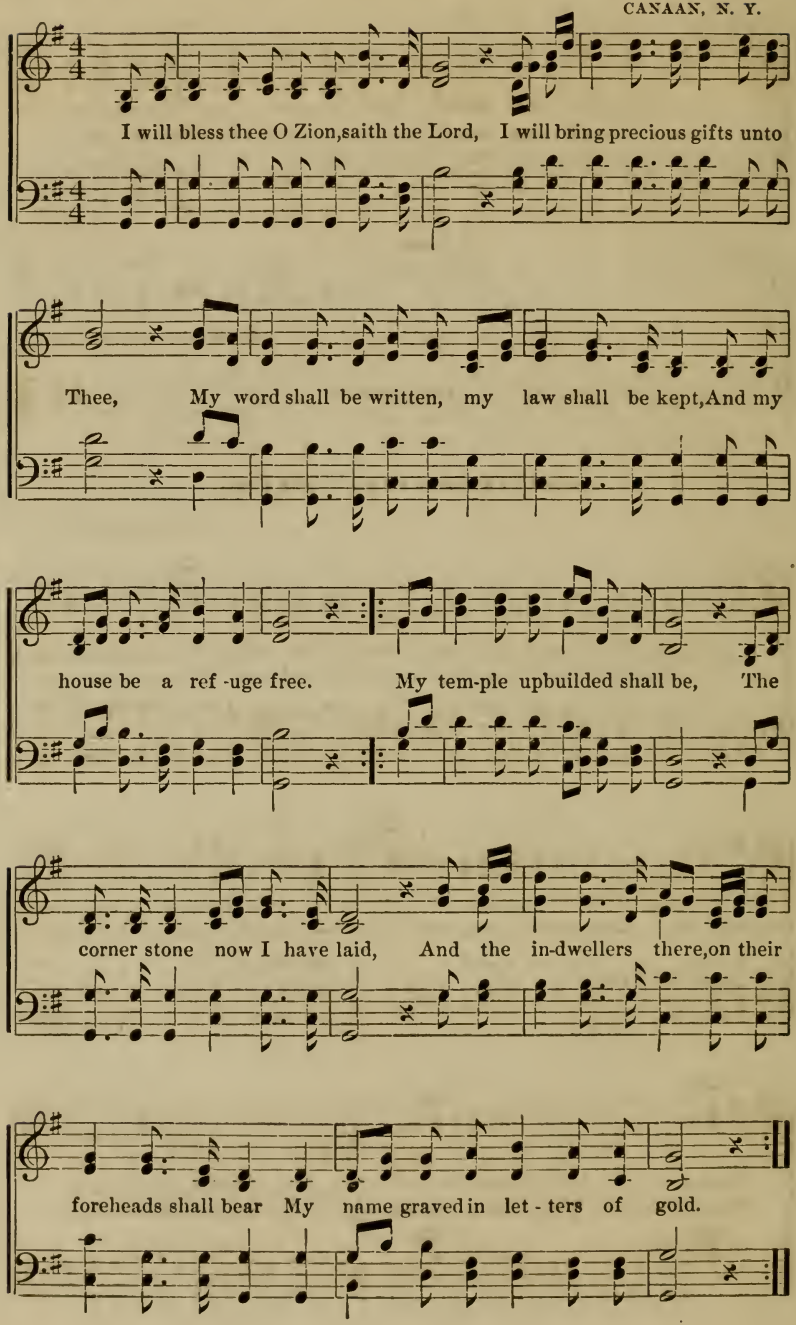
COURTS OF ZION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

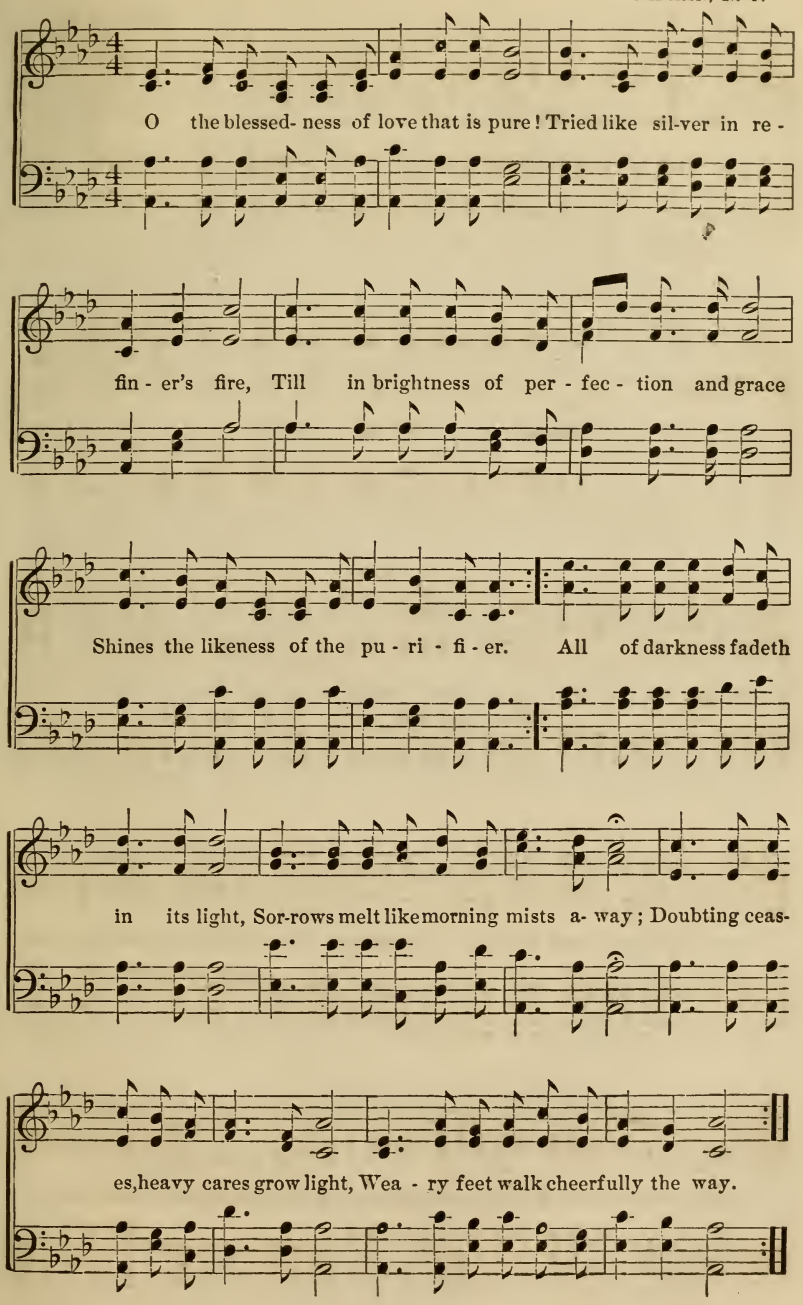


I WILL BLESS THEE O ZION!

CANAAN, N. Y.

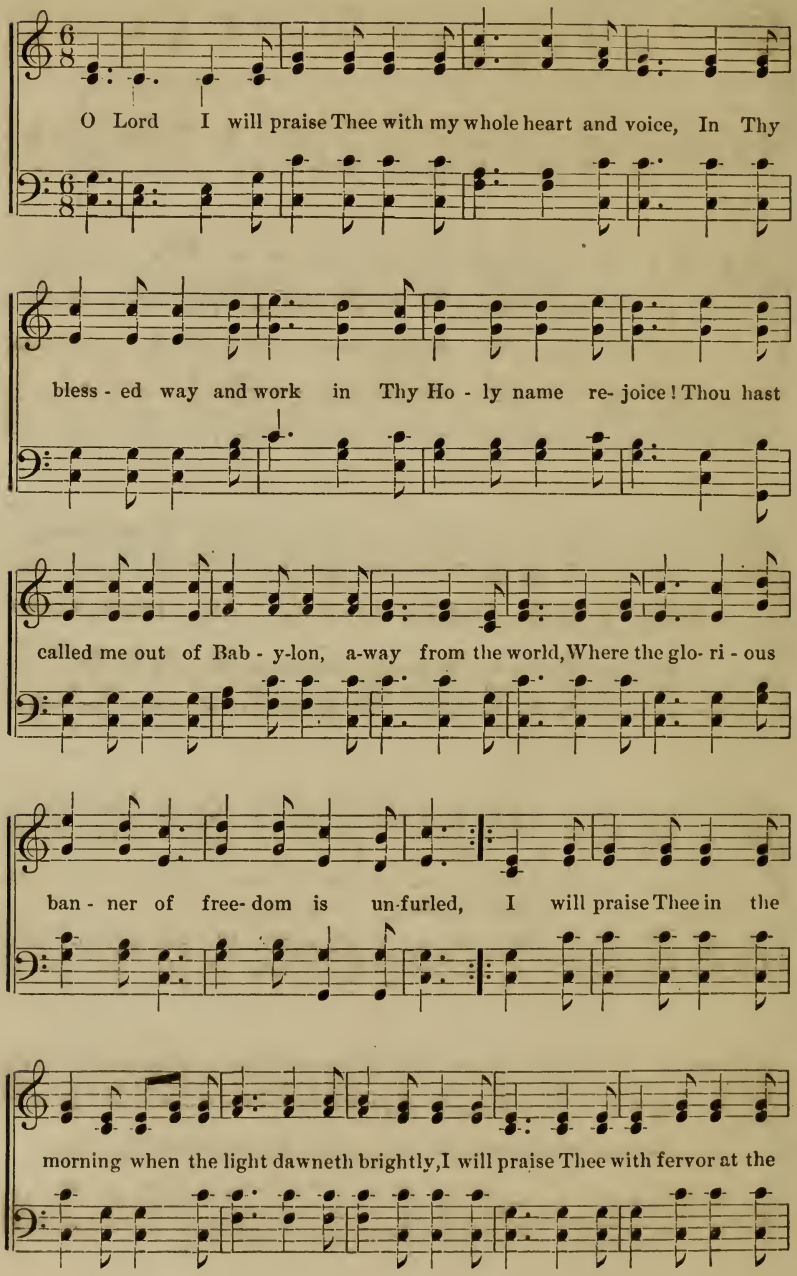


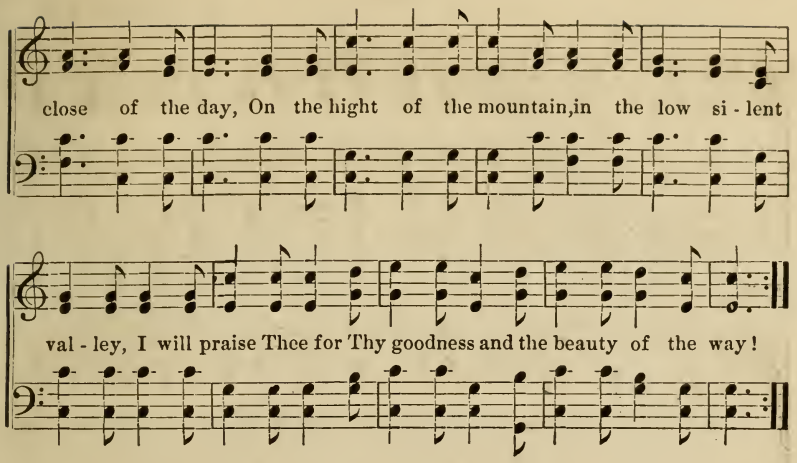
CANAAN, N. Y.


O the blessed- ness of love that is pure! Tried like sil-ver in re-
fin - er's fire, Till in brightness of per - fec - tion and grace
Shines the likeness of the pu - ri - fi - er. All of darkness fadeth
in its light, Sor-rows melt like morning mists a- way; Doubting ceas-
es, heavy cares grow light, Wea - ry feet walk cheerfully the way.

O LORD I WILL PRAISE THEE.

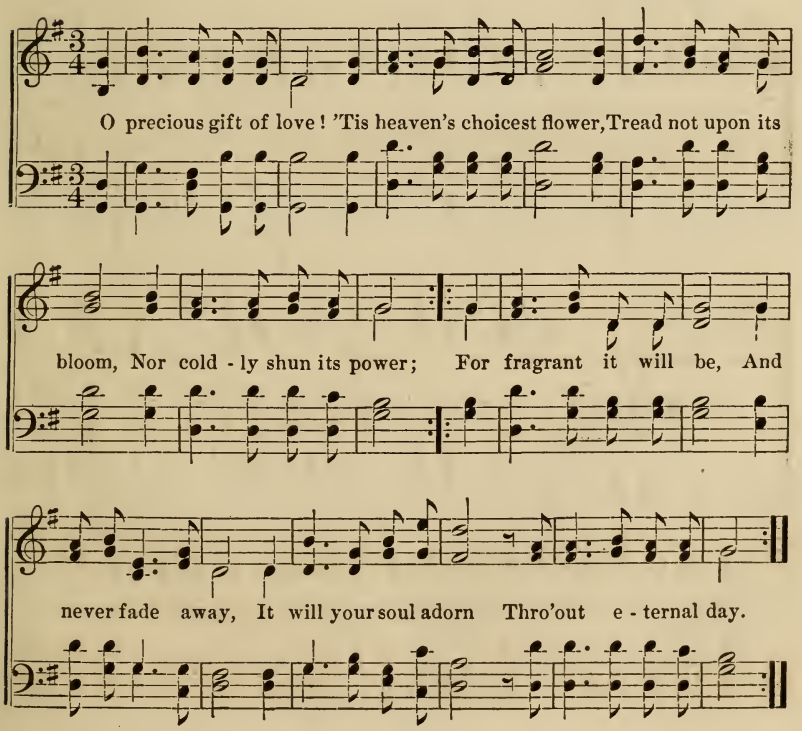
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.





O PRECIOUS GIFT OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Feelingly.

1. Thou who hast walked upon the wave, And calmed the storm on Galilee, Come forth again with power to save, And bid the faith - less come to thee.
2. The same rebuke, Oh, may we bear, Which was to thy disciples given, Oh, ye of lit - tle faith beware Lest ye may slight the gifts of heaven;

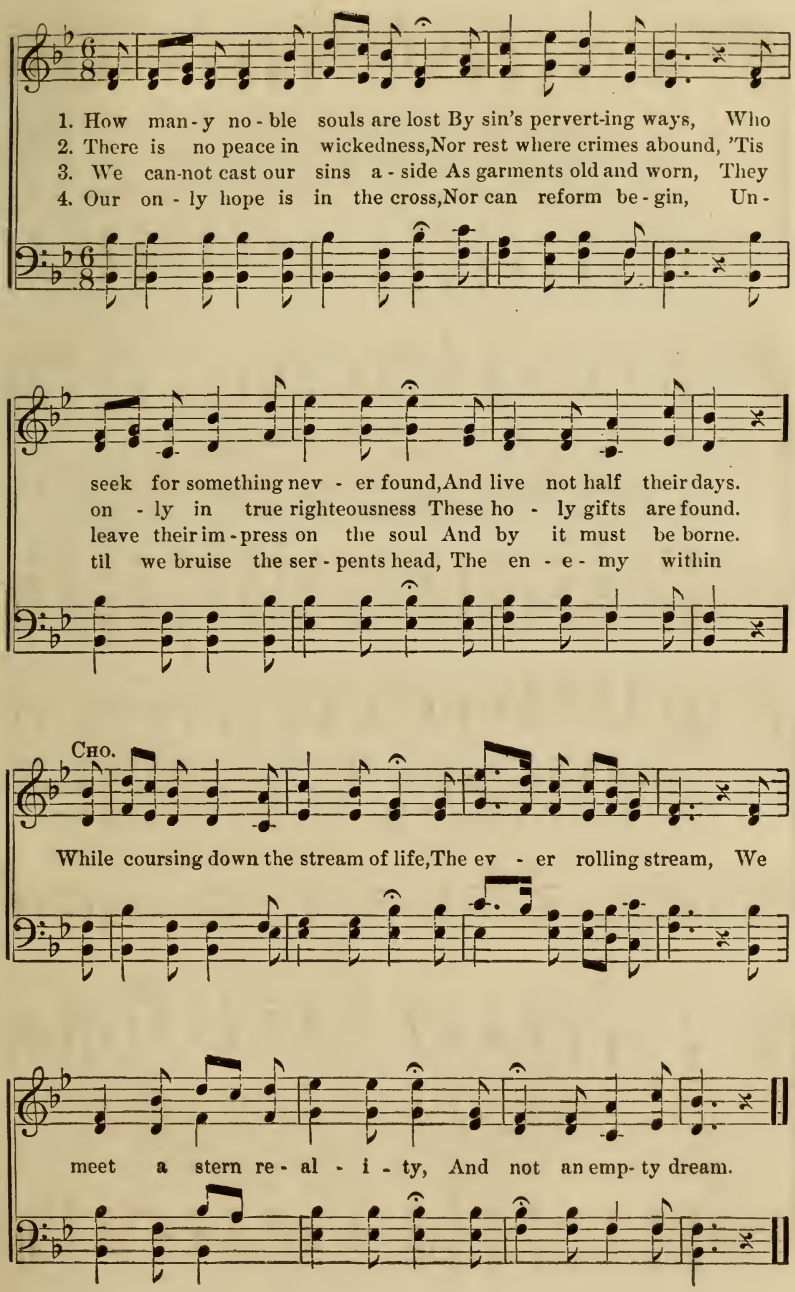
For tempest tossed like those of old, Are hearts depress'd with doubt and fear, May such, thro' faith, in joy behold, A bless - ed Sav - iour ev - er near.
Oh, that our souls might feel the glow Of faith that filled thy soul with light, And shed its radiance here be-low, To beam with last - ing glo - ry bright.

rit.

3 How beautiful that holy trust,
Which made thy life a work sublime,
Whose noble deeds undimmed by rust,
Have liv'd thro' all the years of time.
The earthly mind still seeks a sign,
As did the ancient Pharisee,
But, give us, Lord, that faith divine,
Which blest thy heavenly ministry.

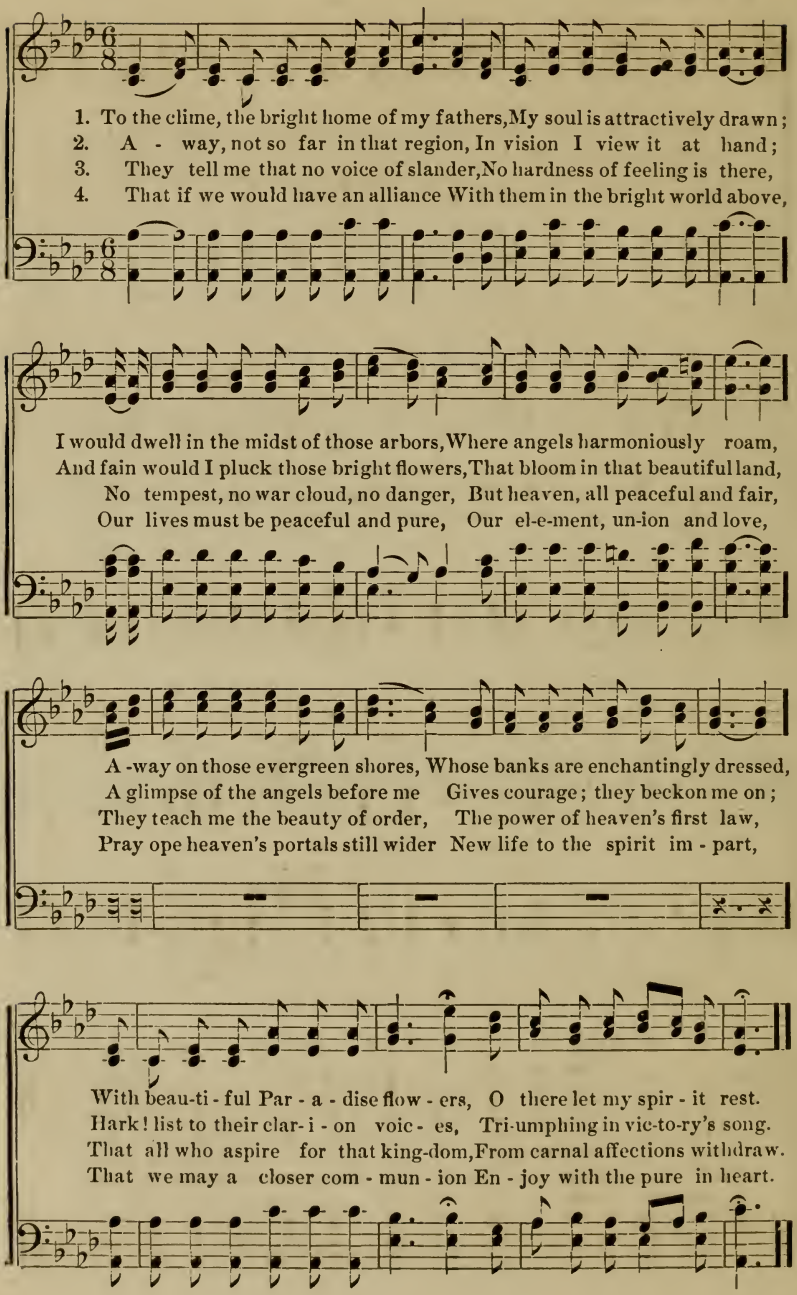
4 The faith that works by truth and love,
To search and purify the heart,
Which turns the mind to joys above,
From sin and worldliness apart.
As oft we ask in silent prayer
From out the soul's Gethsemane,
Our spirits, trusting, own thy care,
And look for strength and help from thee.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



KINGDOM OF GLORY.

ENFIELD, N. H.



ENFIELD, N. H.

1. Wouldst thou know the joys of Heaven, Wouldst thou find sweet peace within,
2. While up-on thy homeward journey, Friends may falter at thy side,

Let thy life to God be giv - en, Shun the snares of guilt and sin.
Weak in faith may seek to turn thee From the strife thou wouldst a - bide.

Walk the path of self - de - ni - al, Dai - ly, hourly watch and pray;
Let not weakness, doubt, nor troubles Move thy heart from purpose true,

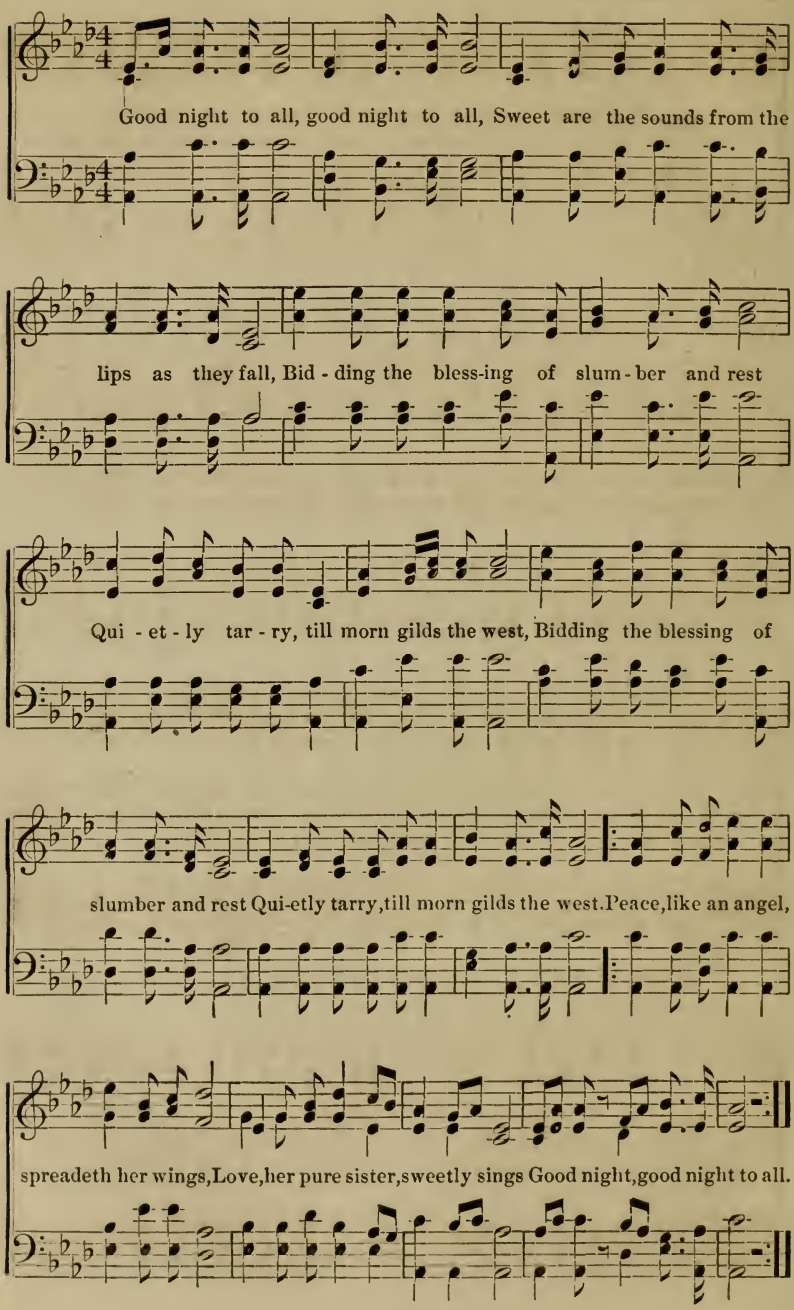
Trust in God thro' ev - ery tri - al, And thy ho - ly . . faith o - bey.
Burst all bands as empty bubbles, And each day thy faith re - new.

3 Every faithful, firm endeavor
In the glorious cause of right,
Stands for thee a star-gem ever,
Pleasing in Jehovah's sight.
Recompense for all thy labors,
Thro' thy earthly sojourn here,
One of Zion's blessed saviours —
Such shall crown thy blest career.

4 Onward then, let "no surrender"
Be the motto of thy life.
Knowing God is thy Defender,
While persistent in the strife.
Thy inheritance is truly
One of blessed, rich increase,
While thy glorious future, surely,
Shall redound to endless peace.

GOOD NIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Springtime glories round us teem - ing, Fill our hearts with joyous cheer,
2. Ev - ery blossom blade and leaf - let Springing from the verdant sod,
3. What a prospect lies be - fore us On the hillside, in the vale,

Sunshine brightly o'er us beam - ing, Makes all nature glad appear;
Blends with song of bird and stream-let, Voicing praise to nature's God.
Heavenly blessing resting o'er us, Tells that promise cannot fail.

Love - ly sea - son bright and ver-nal, Ev - er welcome to our clime,
From this wondrous world of beauty Les - sons new our souls can draw,
Hands that toil in con- se - cra - tion Shall with precious fruit be blest,

Em - blem of a growth e - ter - nal, And of des - ti - nies sublime.
'Till our daily life and du - ty Shall be ruled by per-fect law.
Hearts that dwell in pure re - la - tion Find a home of peace and rest.

FORGIVING LOVE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

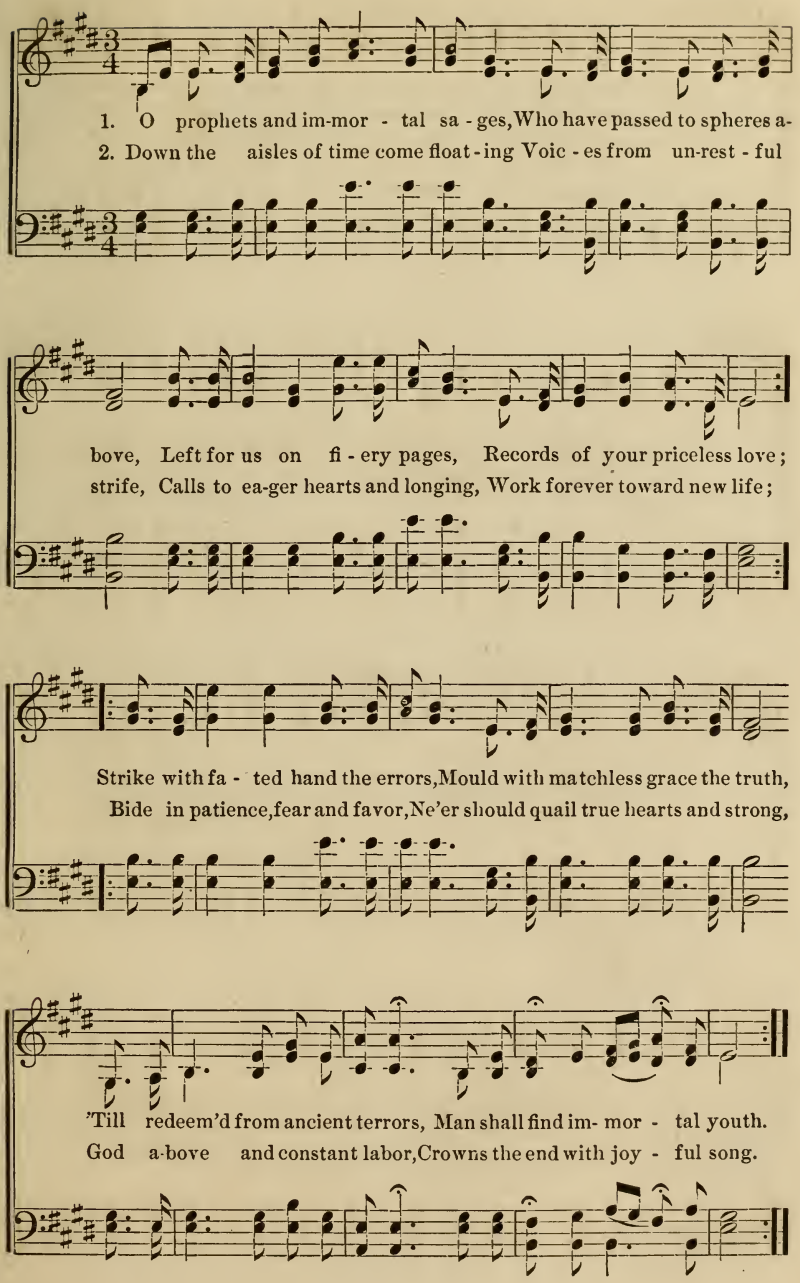
1. There are hearts a - round us Hu - man as our own,
2. God who sits in judgment On the mer - cy seat,
3. Let not all thy feel - ing Cir - cle round a few,
4. O for - give thy broth - er! As for-given thou art,
5. Oh! in all the moments Of our si - lent prayer,

Hearts by sor - row brok - en, Left to walk a - lone;
Send - ing forth His an - gels On their mis - sions sweet;
Give to all thy bless - ing, Lib - er - al and true;
Pour the oil of heal - ing In the con - trite heart;
When on wings of mer - cy, Poised in ho - ly air,

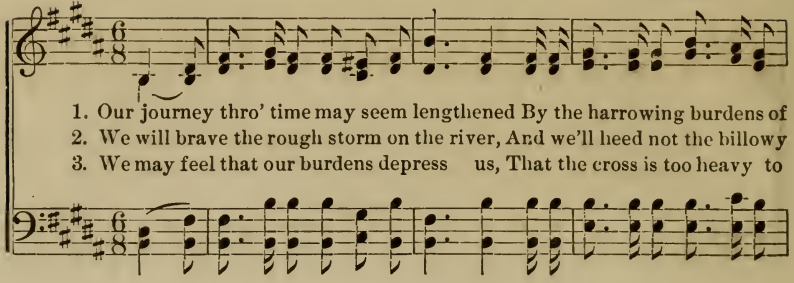
Hearts that love can soft - en By her ten - der words,
Chi - deth our re - pin - ings, But His bless - ing gives,
Like the bless - ed sun - shine Like the gen - tle rain,
Char - i - ty's fair man - tle, Beau - ti - ful and white,
An - gels tar - ry with us, And around us move,

In a voice whose mu - sic Is sweet as song of birds.
To the soul who meek - ly In chris - tian love for - gives.
Fall - ing on the mil - lions So let thy love re - main.
Hides the lit - tle frail - ties Of err - ing life from sight.
We may learn the les - sons Of sweet for - giv - ing love.

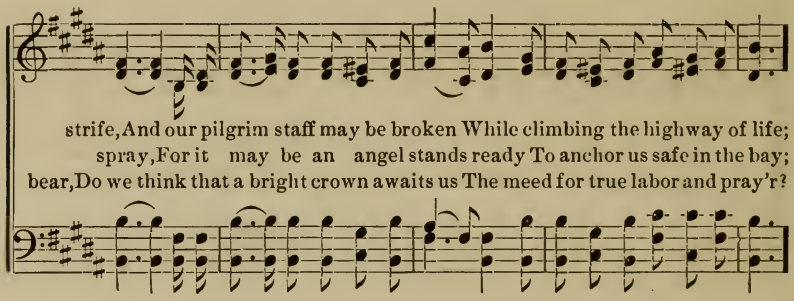
CANAAN, N. Y.


1. O prophets and im-mor - tal sa - ges, Who have passed to spheres a-
2. Down the aisles of time come float - ing Voic - es from un-rest - ful
bove, Left for us on fi - ery pages, Records of your priceless love;
strife, Calls to ea-ger hearts and longing, Work forever toward new life;
Strike with fa - ted hand the errors, Mould with matchless grace the truth,
Bide in patience, fear and favor, Ne'er should quail true hearts and strong,
'Till redeem'd from ancient terrors, Man shall find im- mor - tal youth.
God a-bove and constant labor, Crowns the end with joy - ful song.

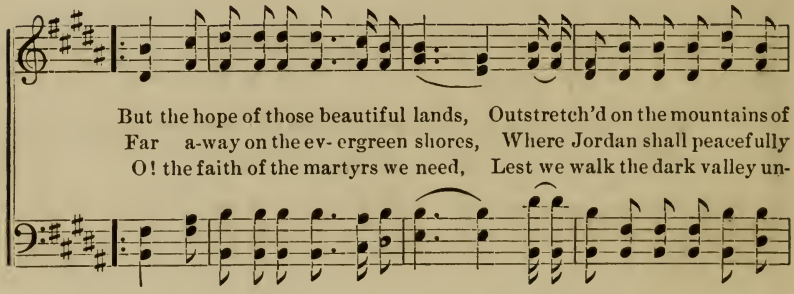
CANAAN, N. Y.



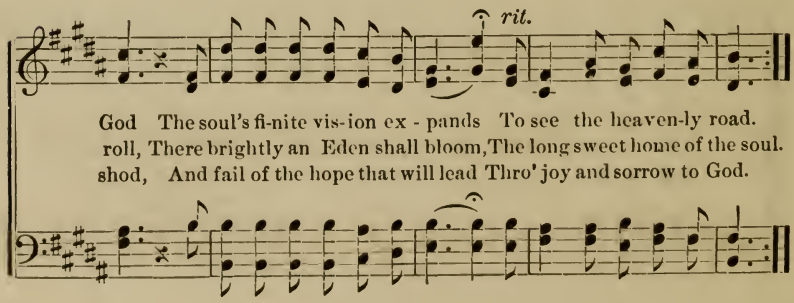
1. Our journey thro' time may seem lengthened By the harrowing burdens of
2. We will brave the rough storm on the river, And we'll heed not the billowy
3. We may feel that our burdens depress us, That the cross is too heavy to



strife, And our pilgrim staff may be broken While climbing the highway of life;
spray, For it may be an angel stands ready To anchor us safe in the bay;
bear, Do we think that a bright crown awaits us The meed for true labor and pray'r?



But the hope of those beautiful lands, Outstretch'd on the mountains of
Far a-way on the ev- ergreen shores, Where Jordan shall peacefully
O! the faith of the martyrs we need, Lest we walk the dark valley un-



God The soul's fi-nite vis-ion ex - pands To see the heaven-ly road.
roll, There brightly an Eden shall bloom, The long sweet home of the soul.
shod, And fail of the hope that will lead Thro' joy and sorrow to God.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise thro' ev-'ry light and shade;
2. Time and tide may bring us burdens That may test our faith and prayer;
3. Praise the Lord e'en for His chastening, Humble, trustful, hopeful, pure;
4. Praise the Lord a - mid the har-vest, When the sheaves of joy are full;

Let our lives be true praise-giv-ing, Be His love our strength, our aid.
Thro' the testing praise Him ev - er, For His love is e - ven there.
Anchored firm-ly in His ser-vice, Peace is gained, and heaven is sure.
When in life and health the strongest, Let His praise possess the soul.

Praise the Lord sweet anthems singing, Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, Let our sweetest songs ascend; Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, For His love is ev-'ry-where.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

ETERNITY'S DAY.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. The windows of heaven are o-pen; And fair is the morning a-
2. O why should we murmur at toil-ing! Tho' the burden be heav-y to

bove, Where the sunlight of joy is eternal, And where bloom the roses of love;
bear, We must think of the sweetness of blessing That our weary spirits will share.

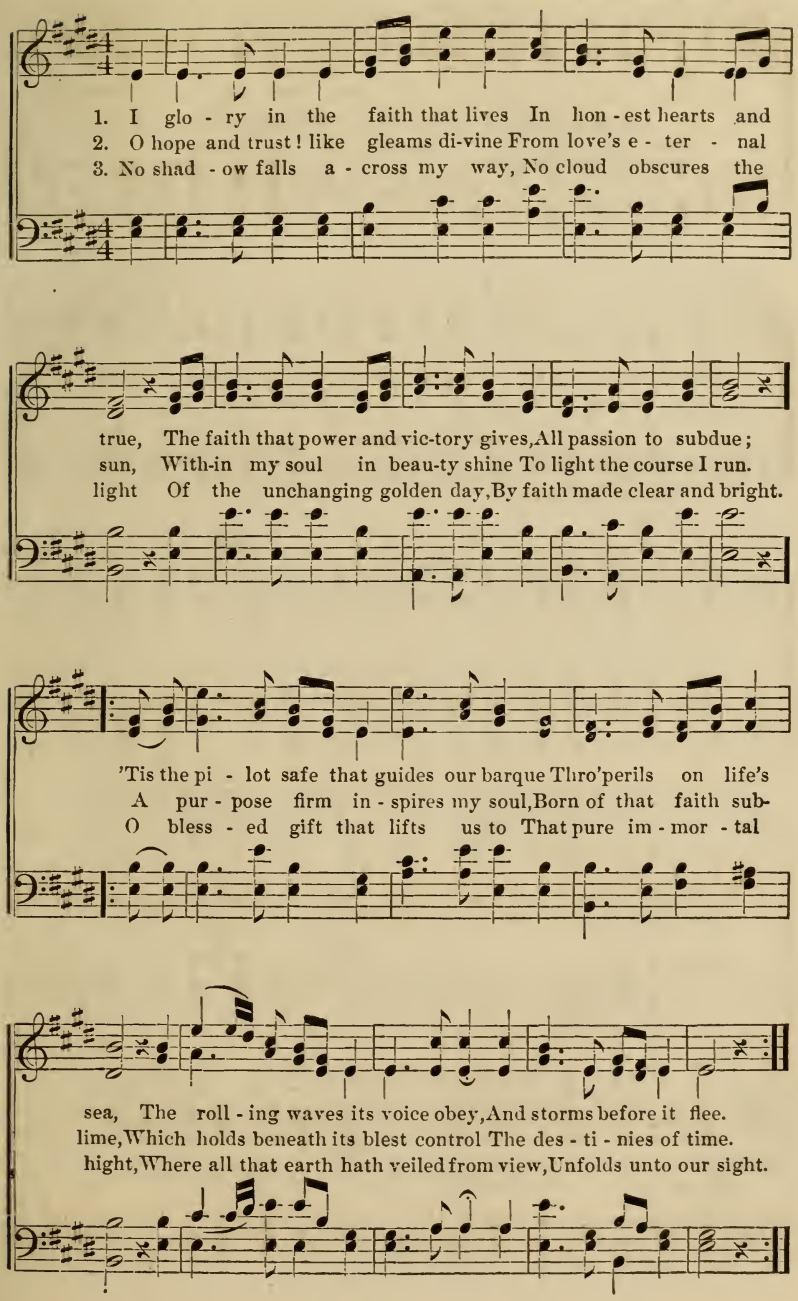
There, there the an-gels are wearing Pure raiment white as the snow, They
Aye! for the ransomed are wearing The crowns of triumph and praise, For

drink at the fountains of heaven, As sweet in their freshness they flow.
crosses they bore in the valley, And cares that have crowded their days.

3 We would not be faint in the battle,
Nor fail in the wearisome strife,
For the glory of peace is immortal,
And we long to triumph in life;
And with the victors be waving
Our banners bright in the sun,
With harps playing songs of rejoicing
For laurels of victory won!

4 We linger awhile in the valley
And through faith untiring we pray
That the sunset of life may be golden
And as fair eternity's day.
O, may the love star be shining
From out the silvery cloud!
To light the dark way thro' the valley,
And lead up the mountains of God.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



DAY OF PROMISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Hail the day of promise! beam-ing On Mount Zion's peaceful hight,
2. In the light of self - de - ni - al We behold a life that's new,

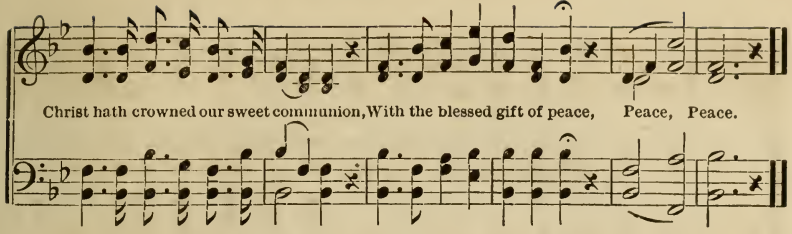
Wake from slumber and from dreaming, Welcome heaven's cheering light!
And tho' stern our day of tri - al, We will claim the good and true.

Lo! the night of er - ror wan - ing Sinks for - ev - er in the past;
Form in Christ a pure re - la - tion, An im - mor - tal vir - gin band;

Bright -er hours are yet remain - ing, Glo - ry that will ev - er last.
Building up the new cre - a - tion That e - ter - nal-ly will stand.

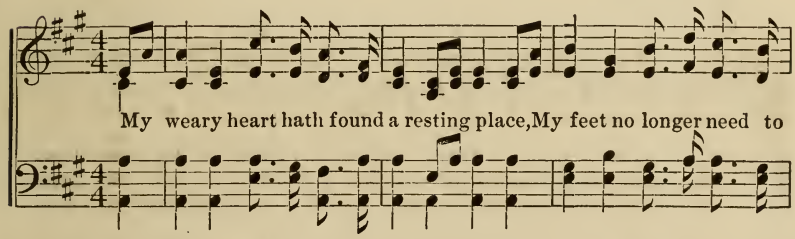
CHO.

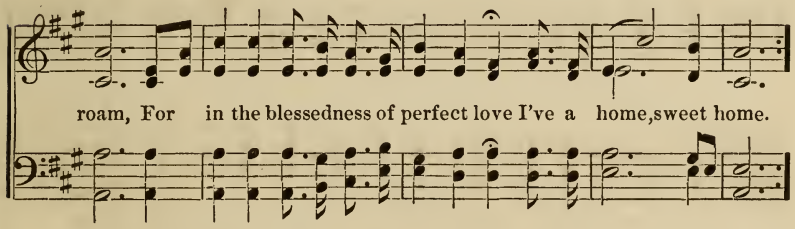
Oh, we'll sing of love and un - ion! Of the gospel's rich in - crease,

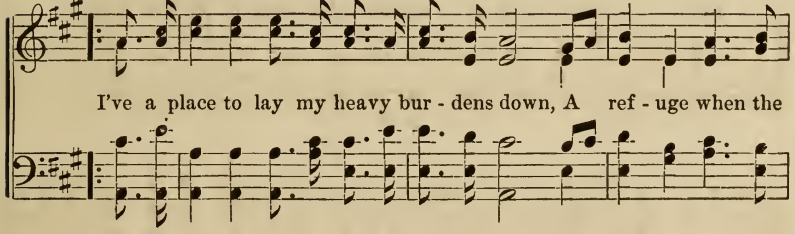


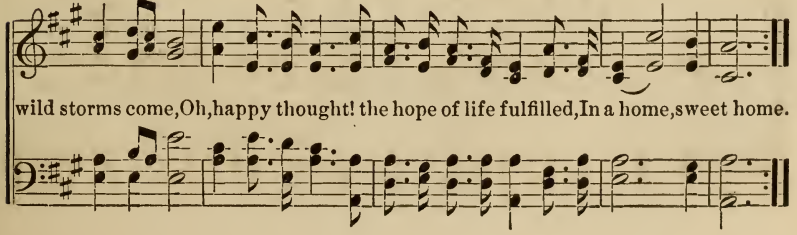
MY WEARY HEART.

CANAAN, N. Y.









UNIVERSAL LOVE.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

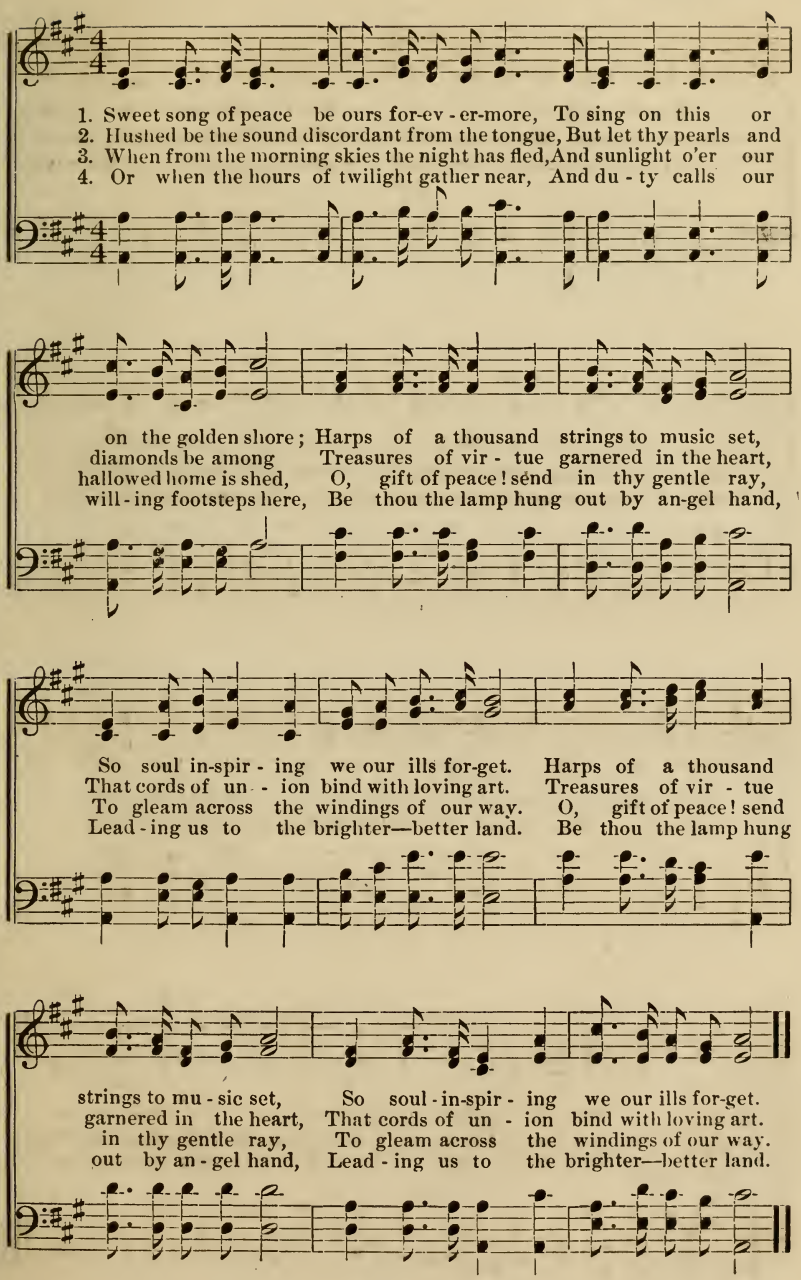
1. Blest be that u - ni - ver - sal love, For which the Christian aims;
2. Be lift - ed up, O vir-gin throng! With o - pen hearts em - brace
3. Its re - al subjects, grand - ly rise Su - pe - rior in their sway

Whose source in God is found a - bove, All nar - row hu - man claims.
The prin - ci - ple which pu - ri - fies And el - e - vates the race.
O'er earth - ly loves and ten - den - cies, In ac - tion, word and way.

As towers the loft - y mountain top A - bove the dis-tant sea, . . .
The love which seeks the good of all, In ev' - ry land and clime, . .
Then let us join this no - ble band, And seek the joy, the hope, . .

So stand the mer - its of this love In its di - vin - i - ty.
Which vi - tal - iz - es, cheers, for - gives, And ren - ders life sub-lime.
The free-dom which this love will bring, Found al-ways "Higher up."

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HEAVENLY INSPIRATION.

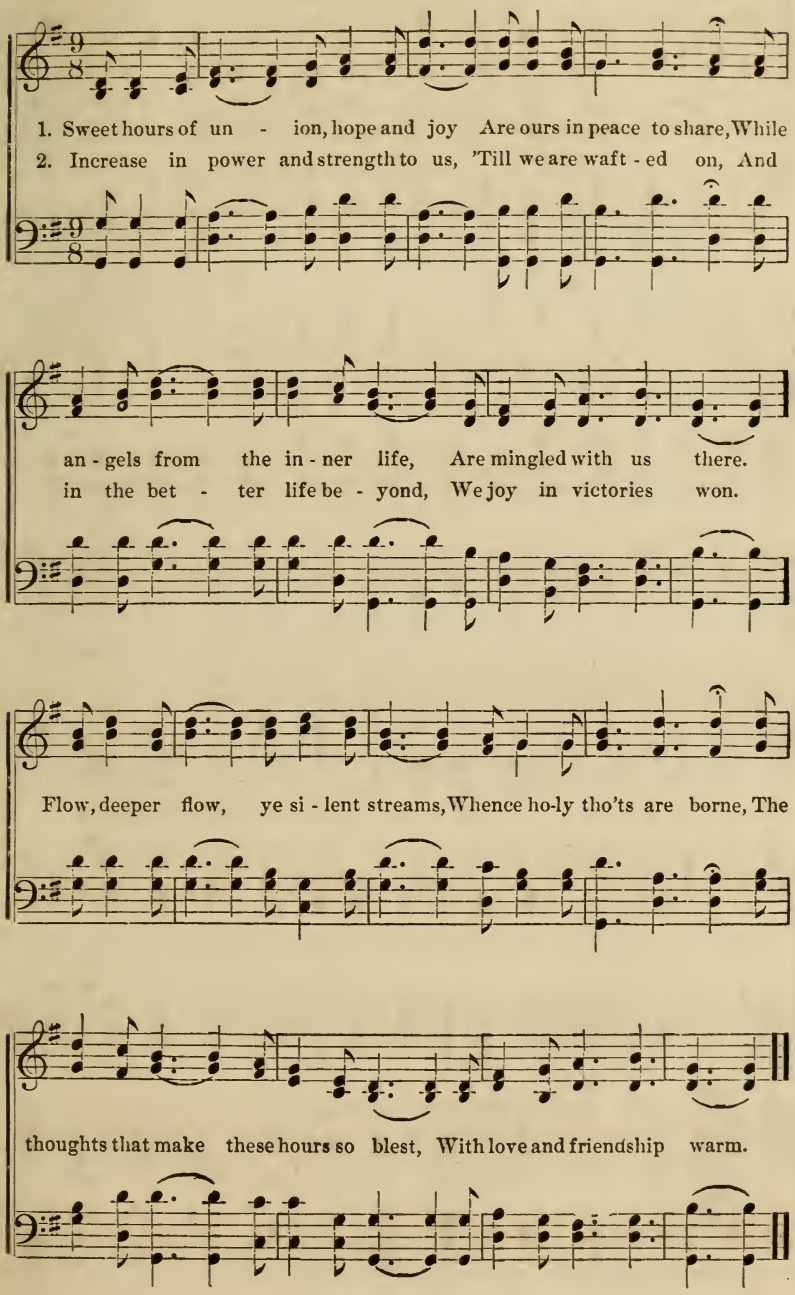
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. What heavenly in - spi - ra - tion fills The cham-bers of my soul, When an- gel life the heart-chord thrills, Sweet harmonies control !
2. What bless-ings flow like liv - ing streams, From earth and heav-en too; The waste of life with verdure teems, 'Neath sun, and gentle dew ;
3. Oh! while com-mun - ion sweet we share, In grate- ful feel - ings blend ; Be ours the incense breath of prayer That upward shall ascend,

'Tis then I mount on wings of strength, And sing im - mor - tal praise, To God who giv - eth light and length, To all my earth- ly days.
The rec - om - pense for toil - ing, seems Our pres - ent work to crown, For joy, like glow of morn- ing beams, From angel spheres comes down.
To min - gle in a work of love, That hon - est hearts will call, When pure bap-tisms from a- bove On sin-bound earth shall fall.

Rit.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SPIRITUAL HOME.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home on the mountain of God, Where
2. There is joy and de - light in that beau - ti - ful home, And
3. We will sing of that home thro' the jour - ney of life, While
4. And we joy in the con - flict, re - joice in the strife, That

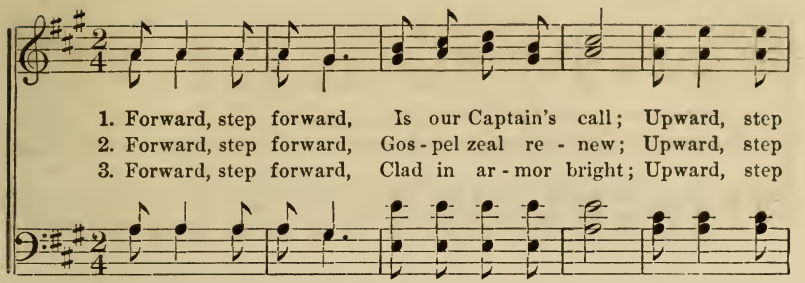
flow - ers in pur - i - ty bloom, And the fair beams of glo - ry in
sweet is the peace reigning there, And a rest, hap - py rest for the
cros - es we faith - ful - ly bear, For a bless - ed fru - i - tion of
we may in - her - it - ance gain, Ev - en now to our vis - ion the

ra - diance bright, The heaven - ly man - sions il - lume. Home, home, Oh,
wear - y and worn, A glo - ri - ous free - dom to share.
e - ter - nal bliss, These tri - als our spir - its pre - pare.
shad - ow's revealed, The substance e're long we'll ob - tain.

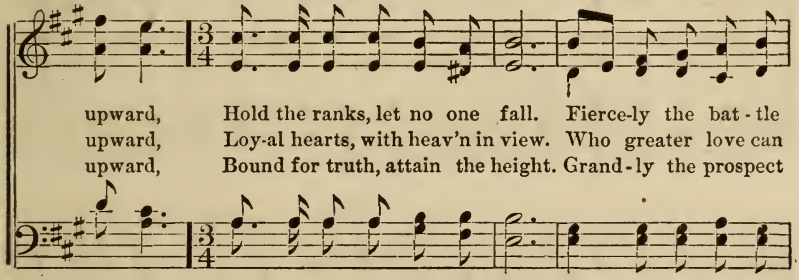
beau - ti - ful home! Heaven - ly gra - ces are there, Where pure love each

heart con - trols, We long of its glo - ries to share.

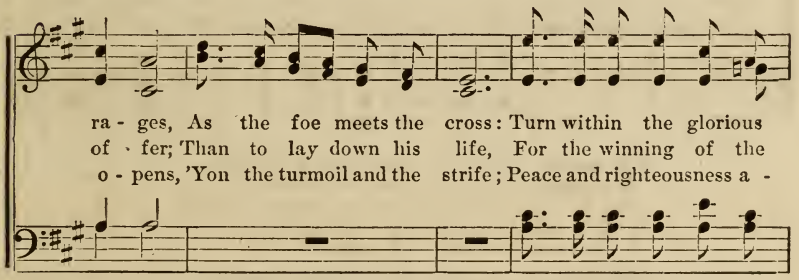
CANTERBURY, N. H.



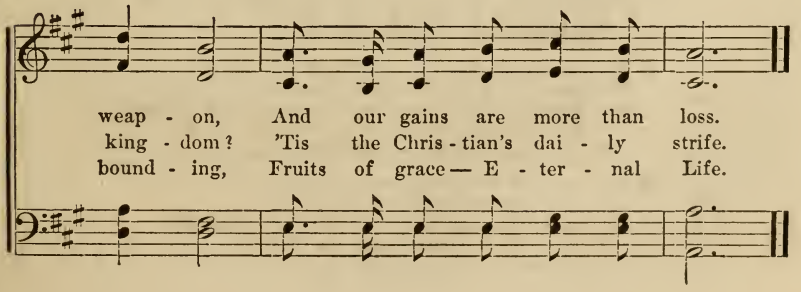
1. Forward, step forward, Is our Captain's call; Upward, step
2. Forward, step forward, Gos-pel zeal re-new; Upward, step
3. Forward, step forward, Clad in ar-mor bright; Upward, step



upward, Hold the ranks, let no one fall. Fierce-ly the bat-tle
upward, Loy-al hearts, with heav'n in view. Who greater love can
upward, Bound for truth, attain the height. Grand-ly the prospect



ra-ges, As the foe meets the cross: Turn within the glorious
of-fer; Than to lay down his life, For the winning of the
o-pens, 'Yon the turmoil and the strife; Peace and righteousness a-



weap-on, And our gains are more than loss.
king-dom? 'Tis the Chris-tian's dai-ly strife.
bound-ing, Fruits of grace — E-ter-nal Life.

TRIUMPH OF TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The ages have voic'd thro' the myriad throng, Of souls who have battled 'gainst
2. The prophets were stoned, and the martyrs have bled, The dungeon and fire by its

time-honored wrong, That un - to the truth praise and glory belong, As it
he - roes were fed, Their bodies were torn but their souls are not dead, And the

Ritard.

marches triumphant - ly on, on! As it marches tri-umphantly on!
truth marches gloriously on, on! And the truth marches gloriously on!

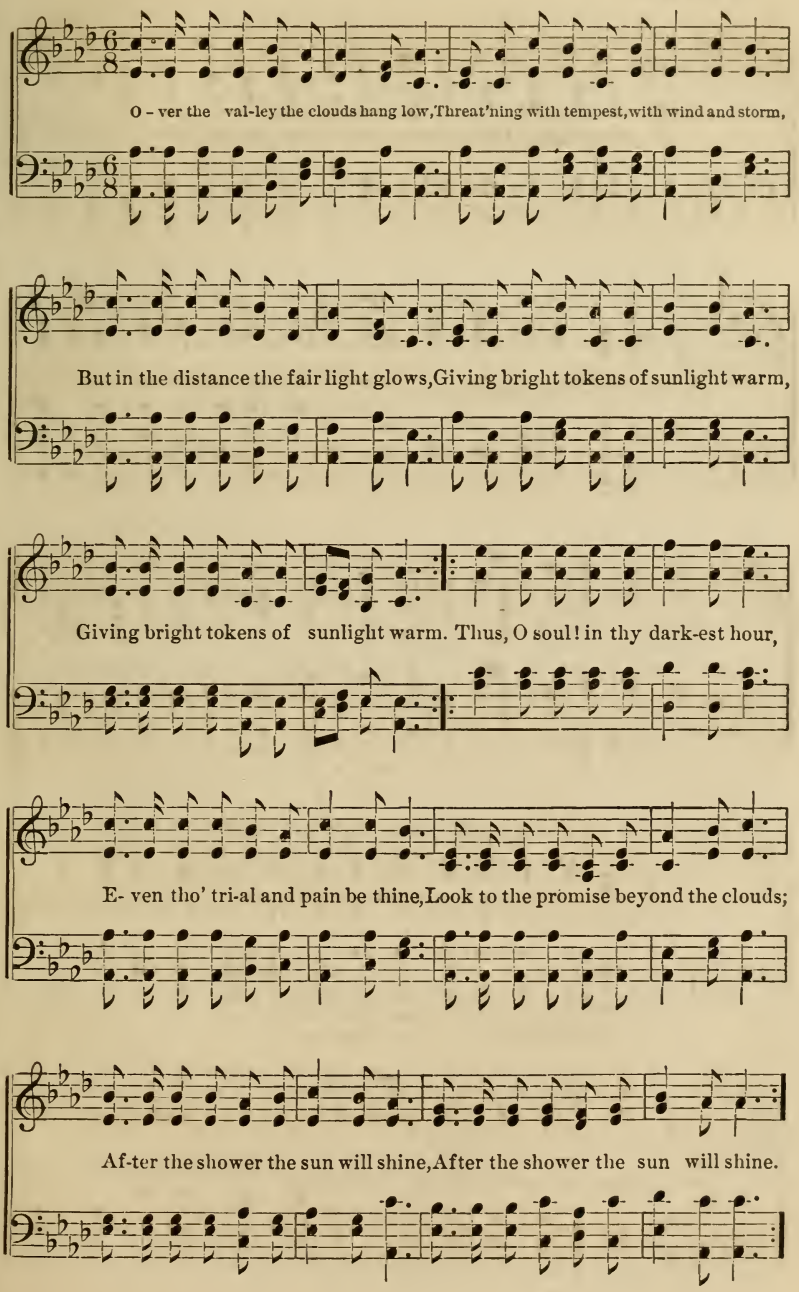
3 In scarlet and purple, the church in its pride,
The rights of the people has ever denied.
But the vail of false doctrine no longer can hide
The truth that moves gloriously on, on!
The truth that moves gloriously on!

4 Thro' civil upheaval, thro' discord and war,
Destruction has threatened from near and from far,
But lo! in its triumph as life's guiding star,
The truth moves so gloriously on, on!
The truth moves so gloriously on!

5 High up on the mountain transfigured he stood,
Who gave his great powers for humanity's good,
And sealed his grand work against sin's mighty flood,
While his soul saw the truth marching on, on!
While his soul saw the truth marching on!

6 Religion and Science as one shall agree,
And love universal man's heritage be;
For truth all the nations of earth shall make free
As it marches triumphantly on, on!
As it marches triumphantly on!

CANAAN, N. Y.


O - ver the val-ley the clouds hang low, Threat'ning with tempest, with wind and storm,
But in the distance the fair light glows, Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm,
Giving bright tokens of sunlight warm. Thus, O soul! in thy dark-est hour,
E- ven tho' tri-al and pain be thine, Look to the promise beyond the clouds;
Af-ter the shower the sun will shine, After the shower the sun will shine.

ON THE WINGS OF FREEDOM.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

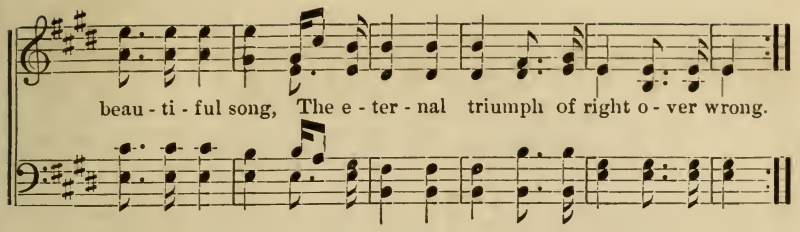
On the wings of freedom we are wafted along, While the gales of

heaven aid our progress on; Not a rip - ple on the wave, nor a

cloud in the sky, To impede or dark - en as on we hie.

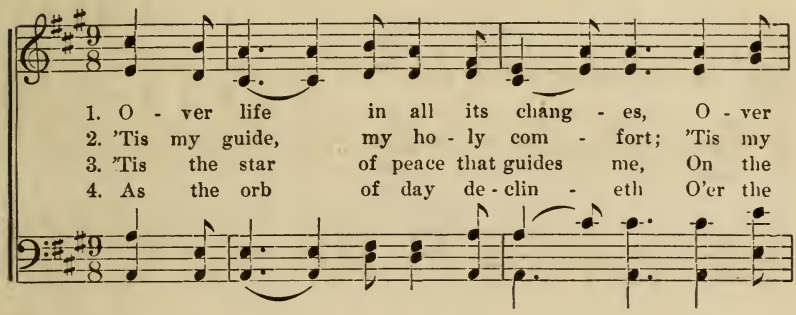
We are joined by the host of an an - gel land, Who have found the

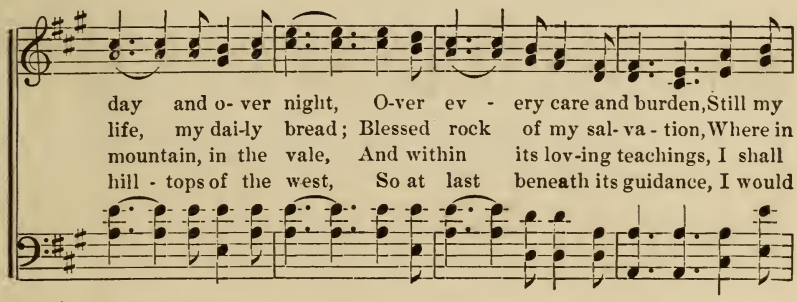
realm where the ransomed band Thro' perfec - tion of truth, chant the

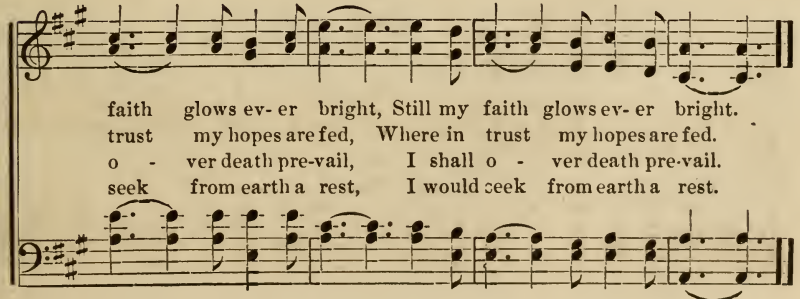


FAITH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







STAR OF PURITY.

UNION VILLAGE, OHIO.

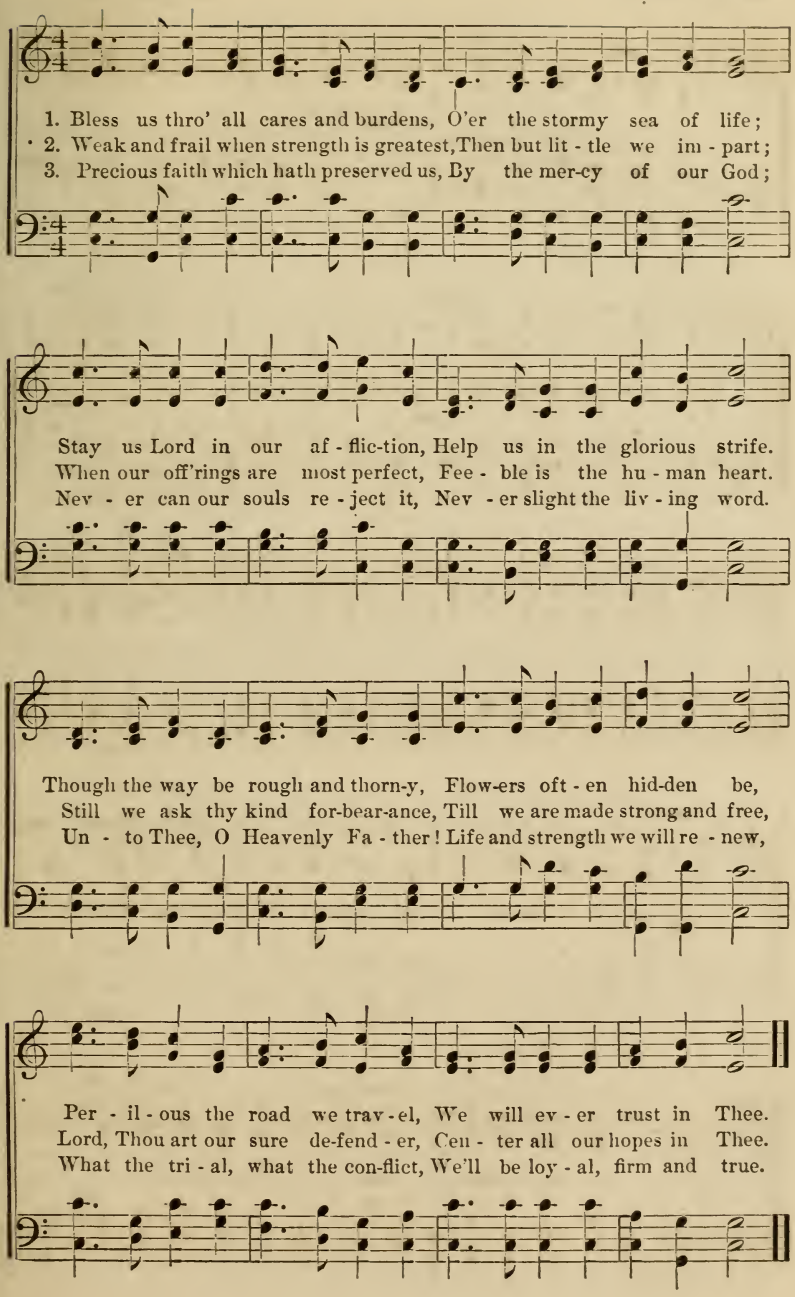
1. Oh, brighter than the morning star, Is the heart that's pure and free! And the light that's ev - er glowing there, The star of pu - ri - ty.

2. The gems with - in the ocean deep, And the wealth her caverns bear, Let the ocean and her cav-erns keep, In darkness hid - den there.

The sun may wane, the stars go down, And reign of time be o'er; But the liv- ing light in the heart that's pure, Shall shine forevermore.

But O! Al-might-y Fa-ther, send Thine an-gels from a - bove; To kin -dle in my heart a fire Of pu - ri - ty and love.

ENFIELD, N. H.


1. Bless us thro' all cares and burdens, O'er the stormy sea of life;
2. Weak and frail when strength is greatest, Then but lit - tle we im - part;
3. Precious faith which hath preserved us, By the mer-cy of our God;
Stay us Lord in our af - flic-tion, Help us in the glorious strife.
When our off'rings are most perfect, Fee - ble is the hu - man heart.
Nev - er can our souls re - ject it, Nev - er slight the liv - ing word.
Though the way be rough and thorn-y, Flow-ers oft - en hid-den be,
Still we ask thy kind for-bear-ance, Till we are made strong and free,
Un - to Thee, O Heavenly Fa - ther! Life and strength we will re - new,
Per - il - ous the road we trav - el, We will ev - er trust in Thee.
Lord, Thou art our sure de-fend - er, Cen - ter all our hopes in Thee.
What the tri - al, what the con-flict, We'll be loy - al, firm and true.

WE'LL SING OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

We'll sing of love, of home and heav'n, With precious meaning fraught; Words that ex-

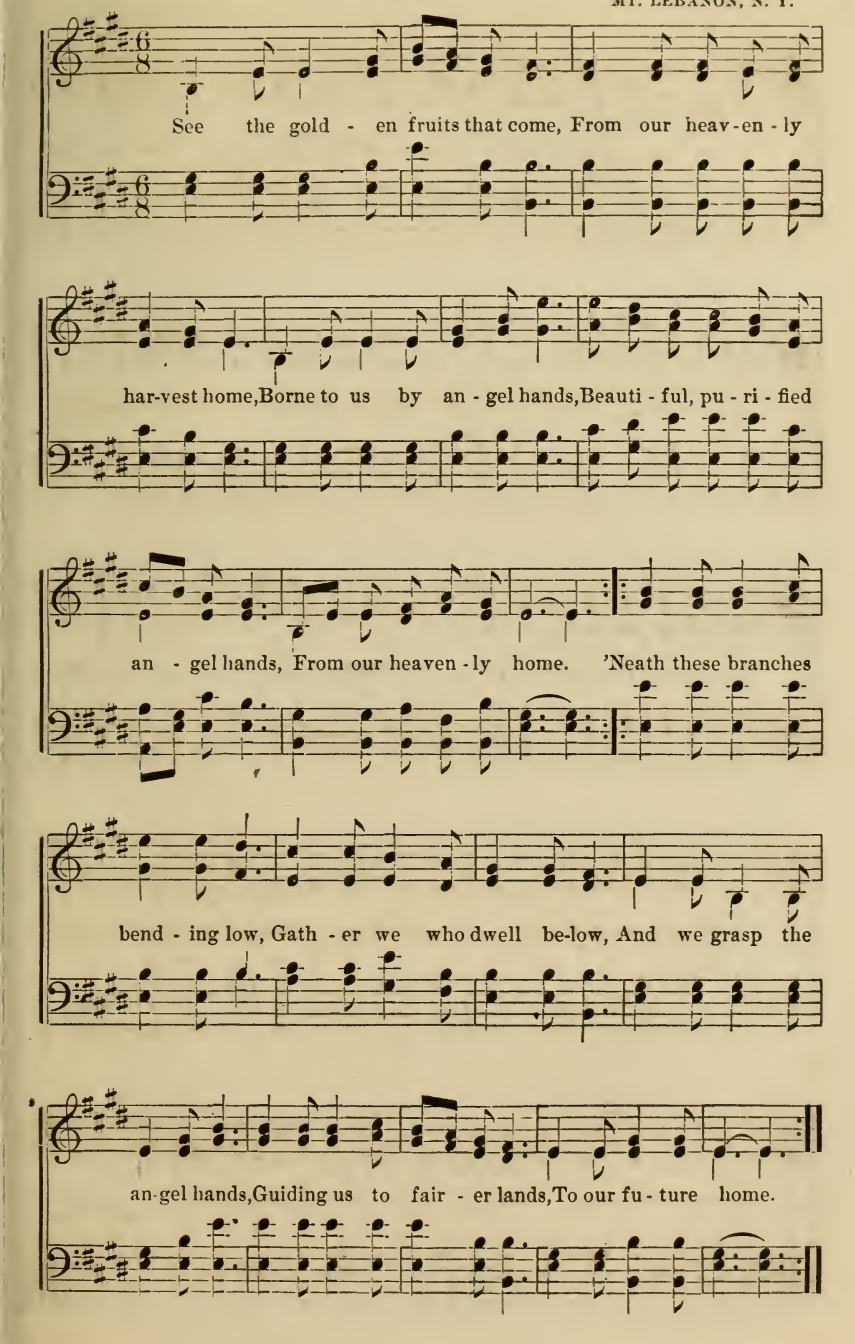
press a wealth of bliss, Thro' righteous living wrought. Love is the light and

joy of home, Life's solace and its cheer; The heav'n we seek is not a-far, But

ev - en with us here. 'Tis love, pure love, Forms home and heaven be-

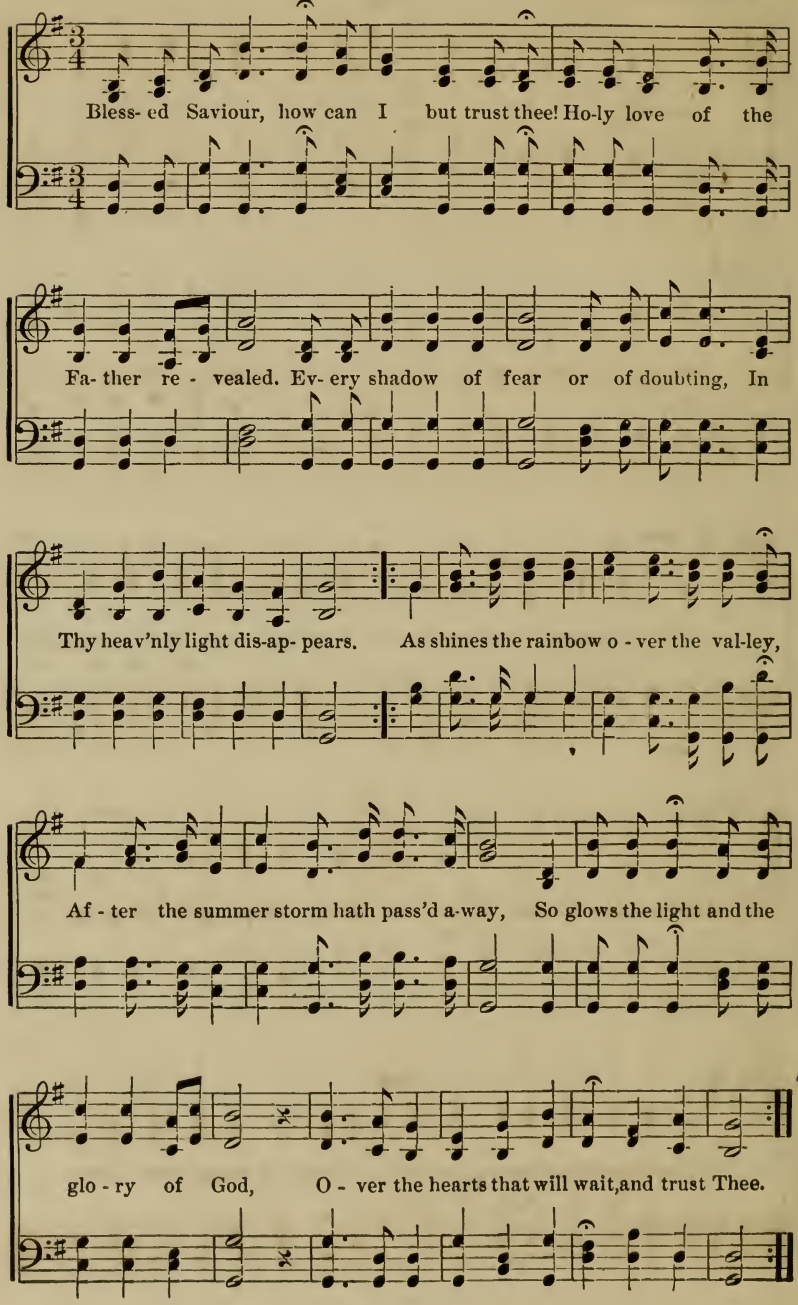
low, And when we reach the realms beyond, Their fulness we shall know.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

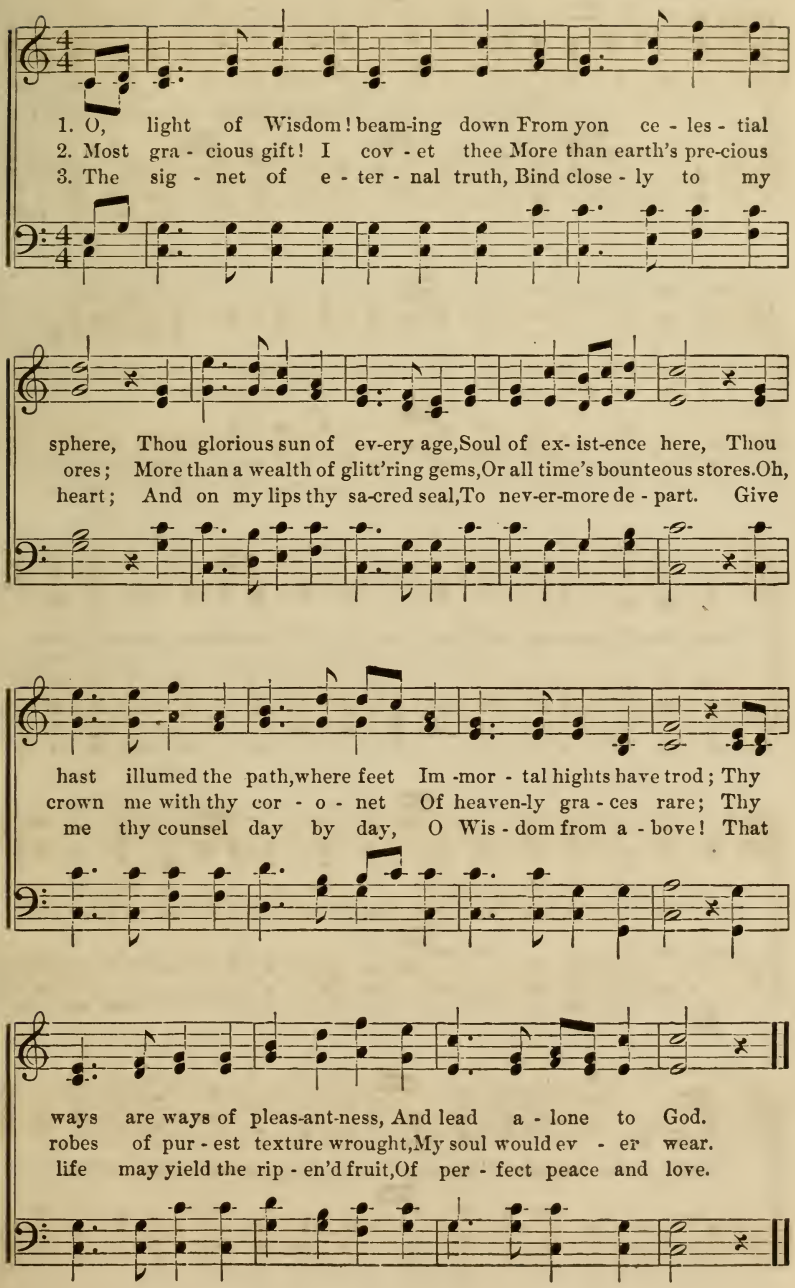


BLESSED SAVIOUR.

CANAAN, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Rise, for lo! the morn is breaking, Dawn of the Mil-len-nial day,
2. Thro' the din of roll - ing ages, Comes the sound, "All wars shall cease,"

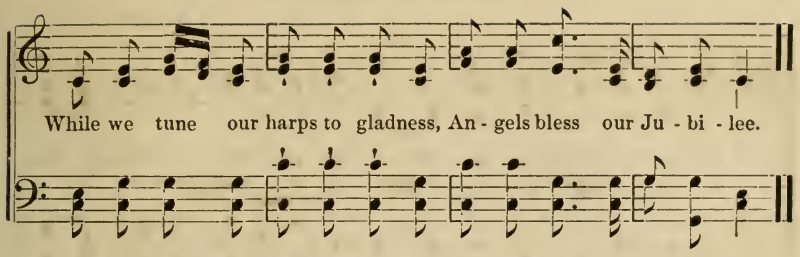
And the light of rev - e - la - tion Shines to chase the night a - way;
And the an - gels waft the pro - mise, Of the glo-rious Prince of Peace:

Through its gloom a star hath led us, To this morn-ing light of peace,
Lo! we read it in the heav- ens, And it gleams o'er history's page.

Thro' earth's strife God's hand hath led us, To the pres - ent rich in-crease.
Peace and love shall rule all na - tions, Crown with joy the gold-en age.

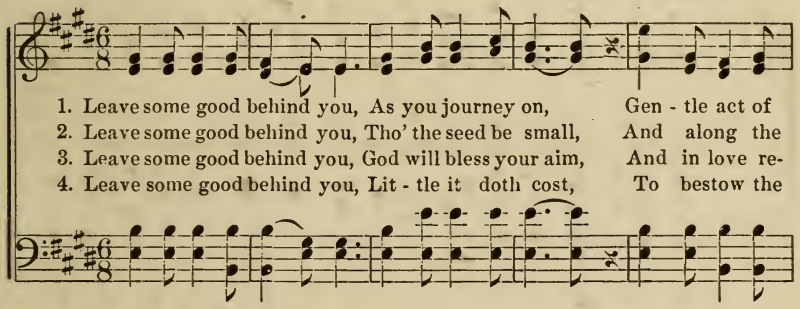
CHORUS.

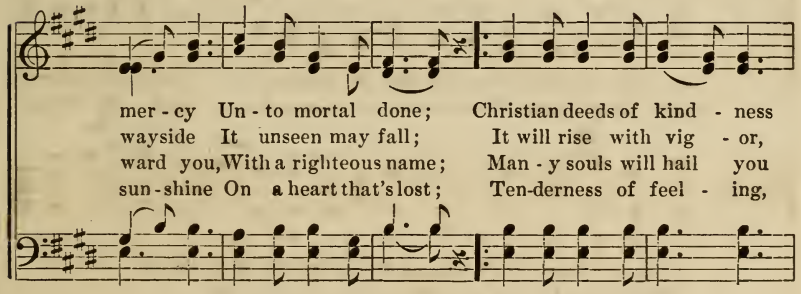
Wake our hearts from grief and sad - ness, God proclaims His peo-ple free;

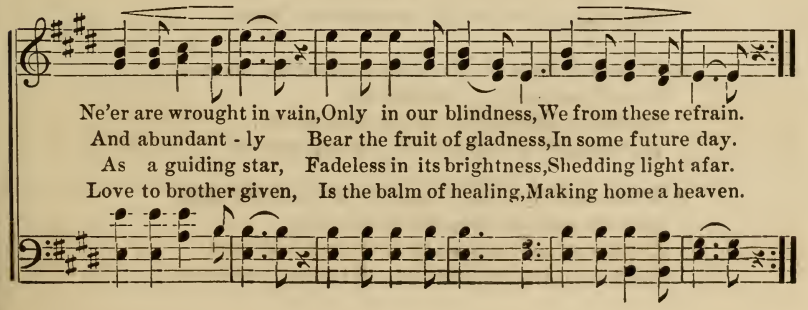


CHRISTIAN LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







NEW BIRTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. In the bat - tle of life let all have a share, To re -
2. Here my - ri - ad forms of er - ror a-rise, Per -

dress the great wrongs that are ev - ery-where; In pub- lic and pri-vate, on
vert-ing the sens-es and blinding the eyes, Be- dimming the glo- ry of

sea and on shore, From na- tion to na-tion the whole world o'er.
truth's per-fect light, That clear- ly il - lumines the path of right.

3 From spheres of Christ-angels, and homes of the blest,
Who have battled to vict'ry, attaining true rest,
Shall come the deliverer, to help and to save
The weary and worn, the courageously brave.

4 Those who fight for the right, contend for the true,
In body and spirit, in all they do,
Shall draw inspiration from heaven above,
And strength to empower, the wrong remove.

5 When truth that was uttered by prophet and sage,
Has redeemed the hopeful of every age,
Then glory and gladness from heaven and earth,
Shall swell the grand anthem, this is the new birth.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The Lord in glo - ry reigns, His love o'er - shad - ows all, His
2. The faith of those of old, In vis - ion did por - tray, The
3. While up the mountain steeps, Our feet with pa - tience shod, Will
4. Rich treasures are in store, Of wis - dom, joy and love, And

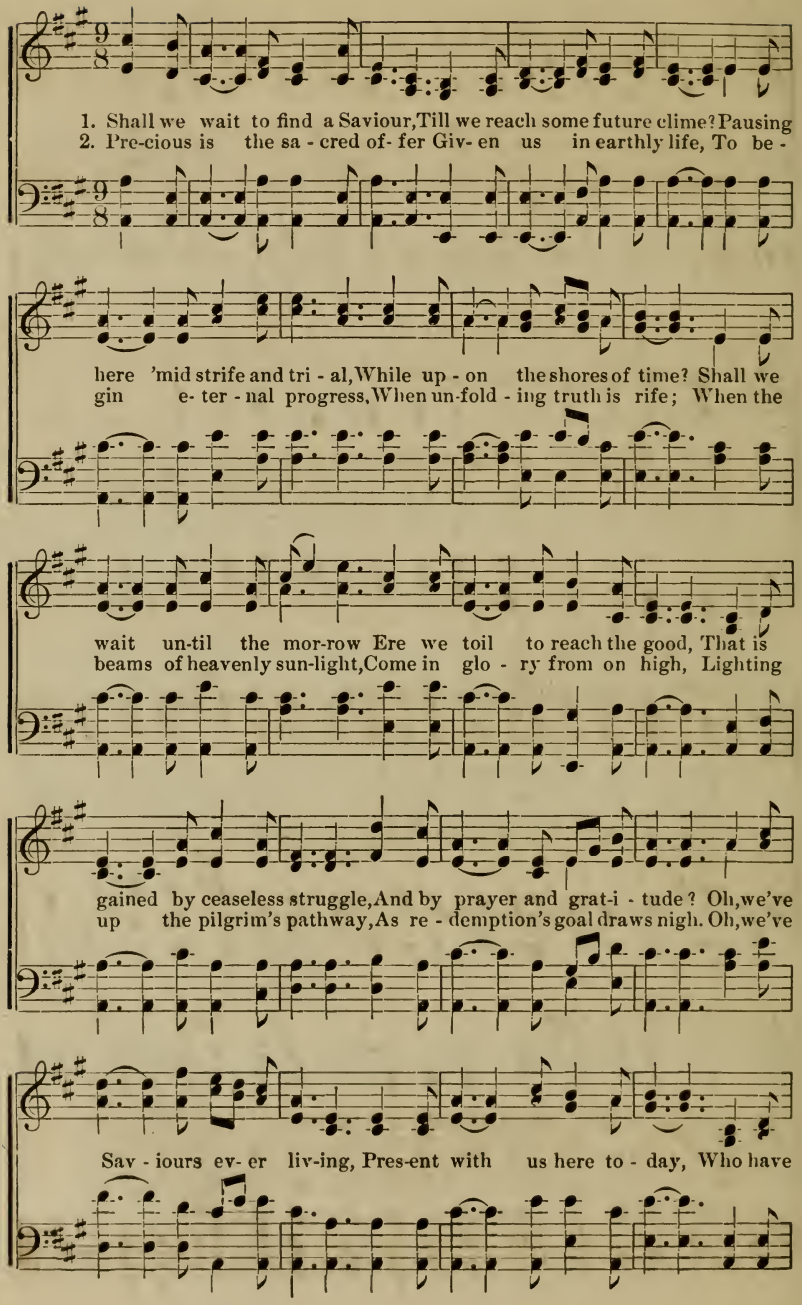
light illumes the pil - grims' path, Lest wea - ry, they should fall;
glo - ries of the fu - ture years, The grand Mil-len - nial day;
tri-umph o - ver ob - sta -cles, And lead us home to God;
those who heed the high - er call, Re - ceive them from a - bove.

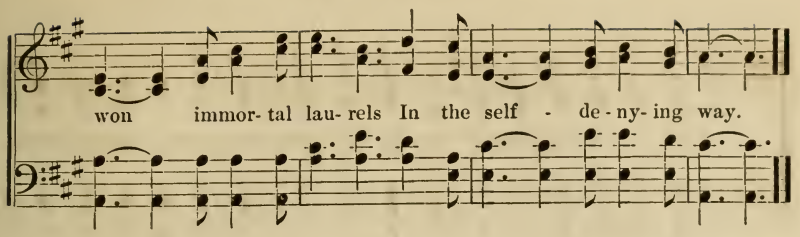
Then faint ye not, O struggling souls! The clouds are growing lighter, The
But, we behold with keener sight, The blessings coming nearer, The
Then what a pleasant way it is For us in faith to travel, Our
More earnestly we'll strive to do The work that lies be - fore us; Fresh'

morn-ing breaks from out the sky, The sun of truth shines brighter.
prom - is -es of day's gone by, To us indeed seem clearer.
spir - its soar to pea - fect day, And mys - teries un - ravel.
vic - tories o'er earth to win, And bless-ings new draw o'er us.

LIVING SAVIOURS.

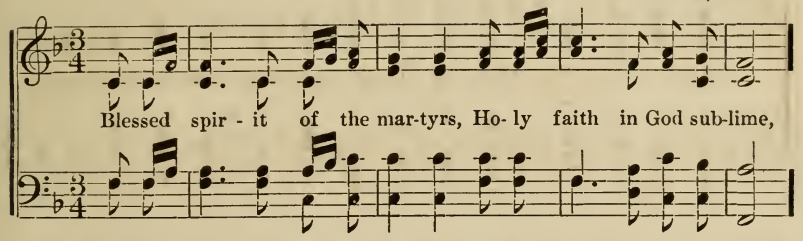
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

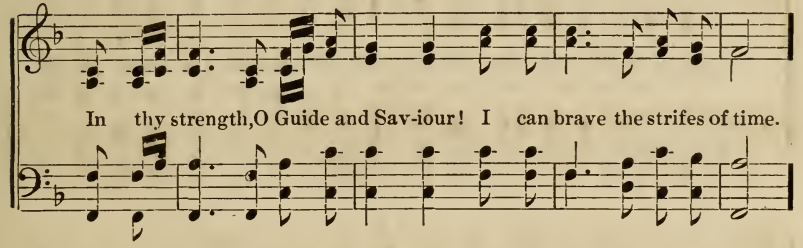


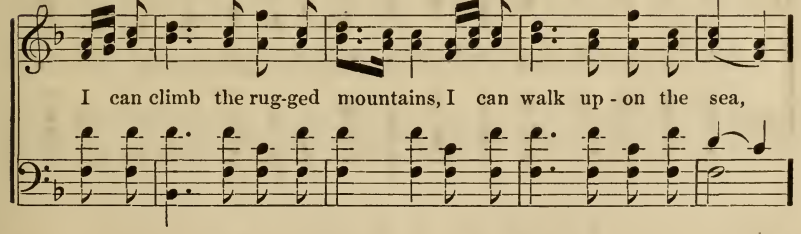


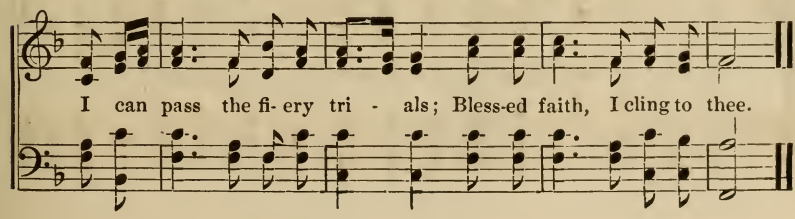
BLESSED SPIRIT OF THE MARTYRS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



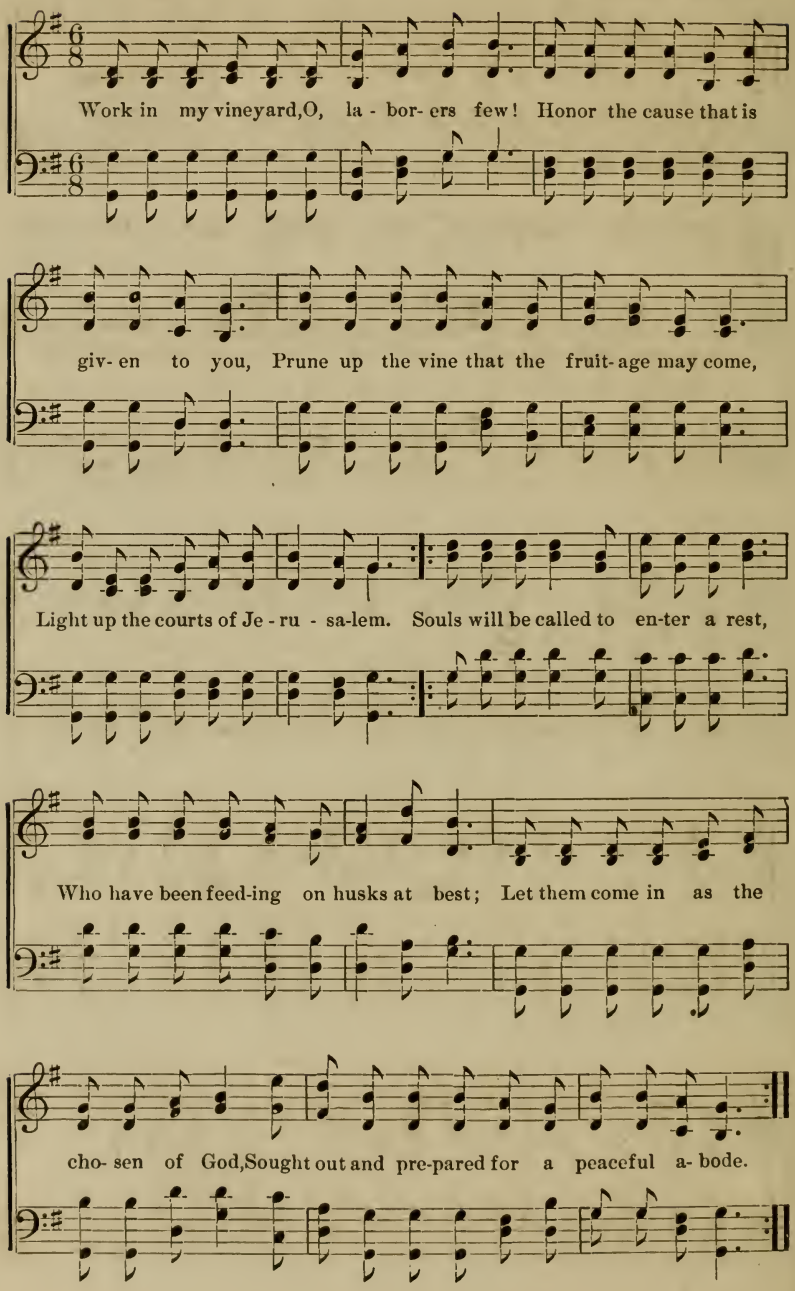




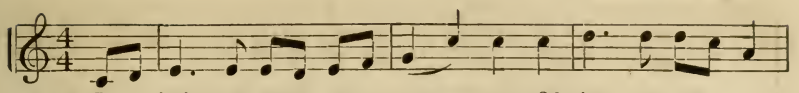


WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

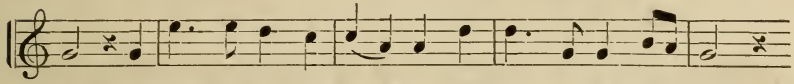
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



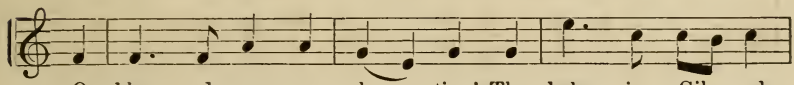
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



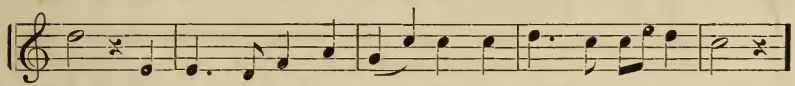
1. I feel a sweet as - sur - ance Of im - mor - tal - i -
2. The voice that called my spir - it To re - sur - rec - tion
3. Faith looks a - bove earth's tri - al, While hope transport- ing



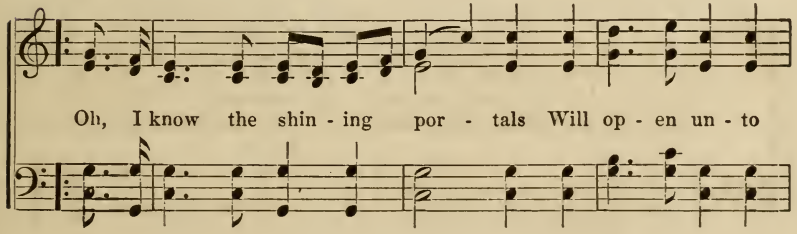
ty, It shines thro' doubt and darkness Like sunlight o'er a sea;
light, And bade me cleanse my gar-ments Till they were clean and white,
sings, How bright the fu-ture pros- pect Of heaven and heavenly things!



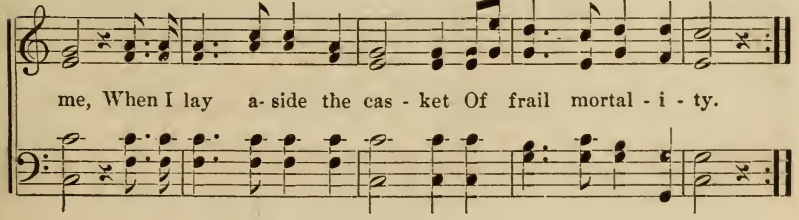
O bless - ed con - so - la - tion! The balm in Gil - ead
Still chides in love and mer - cy, And shows the glo - rious
Still joy - ful - ly the bur - den With kin - dred hearts I'll



found; It cheers life's pilgrim jour- ney, As up- ward I am bound.
way, That leads to bliss-ful man-sions In ev - er - lasting day.
bear, Till with the ransomed num - ber, The crown of peace I'll wear.



Oh, I know the shin - ing por - tals Will op - en un - to



me, When I lay a- side the cas - ket Of frail mortal - i - ty.

LAND OF DELIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

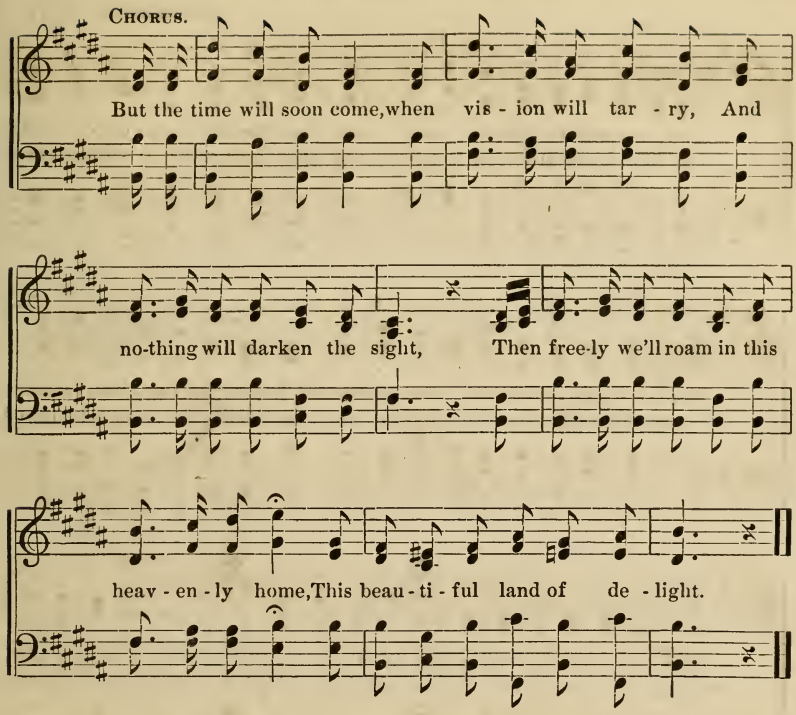
1. Our an-gel friends are near us, Watching our steps as we go, Their
2. Our an-gel friends are near us, Whispering comfort and peace, They

garments in beau-ty sur - pass - ing The ev - ergreen loaded with
tell us that love for our neigh - bor, Will bring ev -er - lasting in -

snow, For a mo - ment in vis - ion their bright home we see, And
crease; And when all the passions of self we con - trol, And

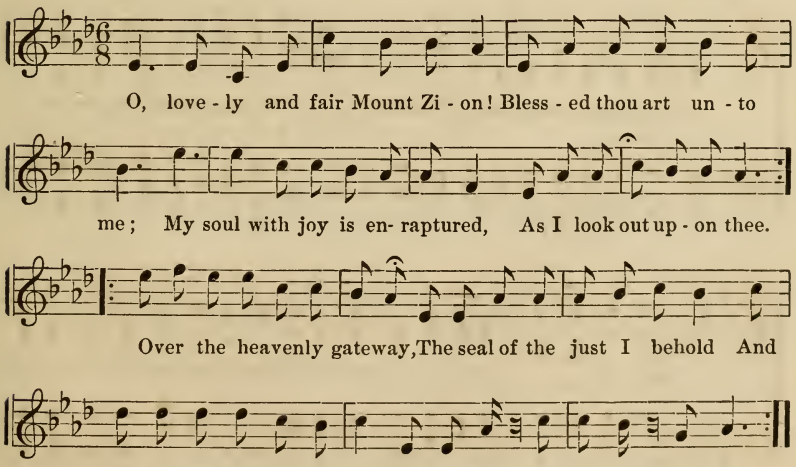
then it is shut from our sight, How we long to remain and a
on - ly the need-ful we crave, The kingdom of truth will be

dwelling place gain, In this spir - it - ual land of de - light.
ful - ly revealed, Yea, ev - en on this side the grave.



O, LOVELY AND FAIR MOUNT ZION.

ALFRED, ME.



RIVER OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. We walk by the riv-er e - ter - nal, That flows from the cit - y of
2. No war-cloud with e-vil por-tend - ing E'er burst on these wa-ters se -

God; Its banks bloom with flowers supernal, That spring from the evergreen
rene; Where glo- ry ce- les-tial descend - ing, Sheds ever its pure hallowed

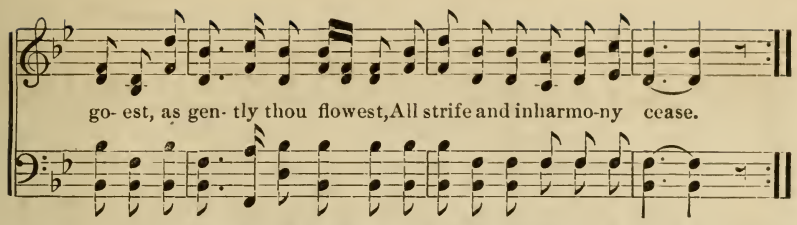
sod; And sweetly the mu-sic of heav - en Floats down on the soft stilly
sheen. Its currents will deepen and broaden, And flow with a calm peaceful

M

air, Our spirits in harmony blending, For God's loving angels meet there.
tide, Earth's wastes with new verdure to gladden, And blessings that e'er will abide.

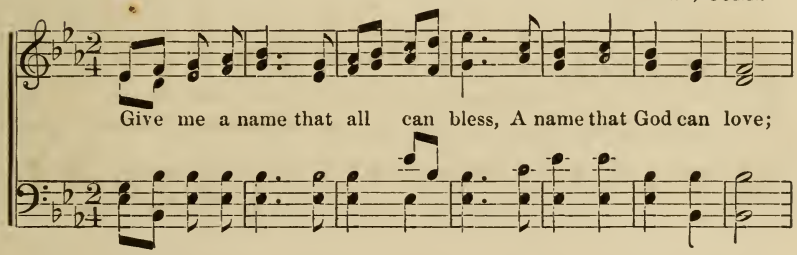
CHORUS.

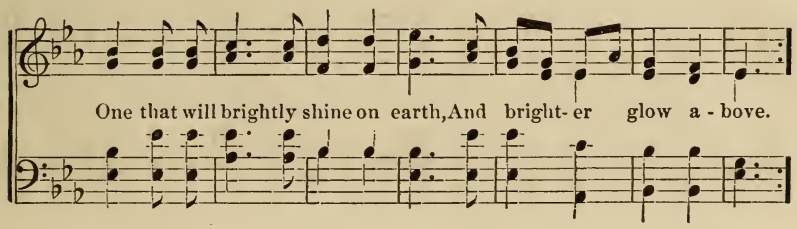
Roll on . . . for - ev- er, beautiful river of peace! Where ever thou

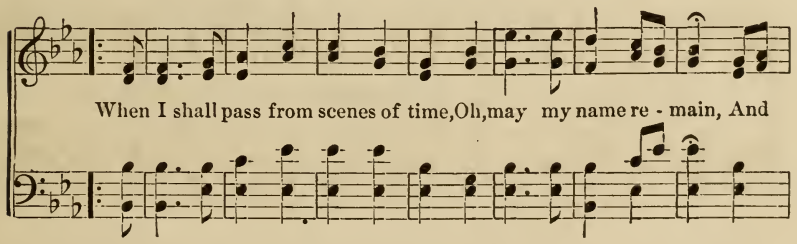


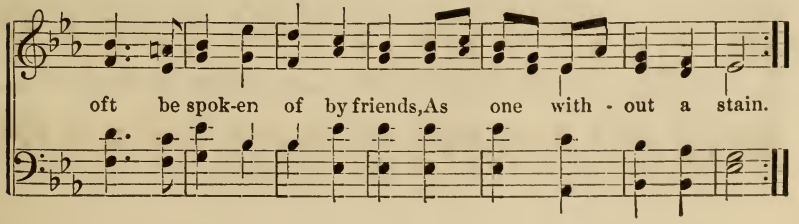
GIVE ME A NAME.

ENFIELD, CONN.



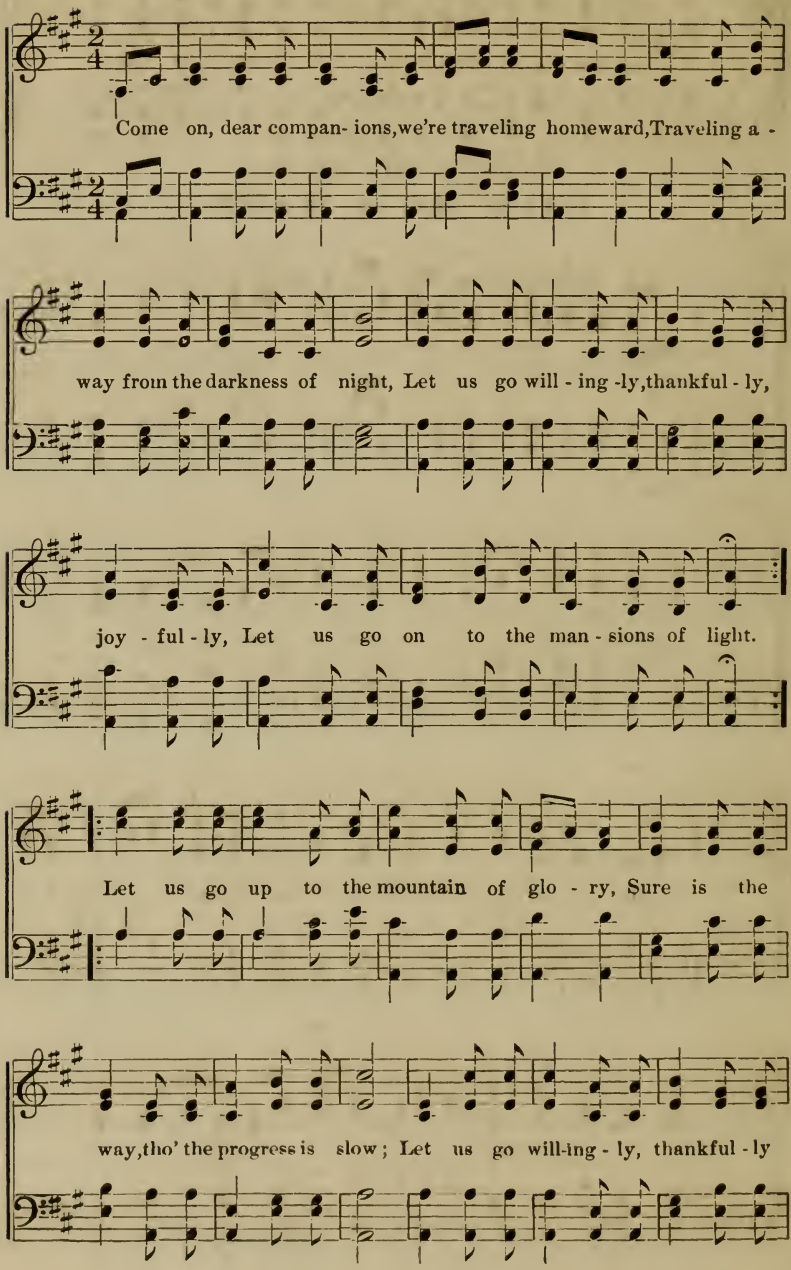






COME ON DEAR COMPANIONS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



joy - ful - ly, An - gels are watch - ing as thith - er we go.

HOME OF REST.

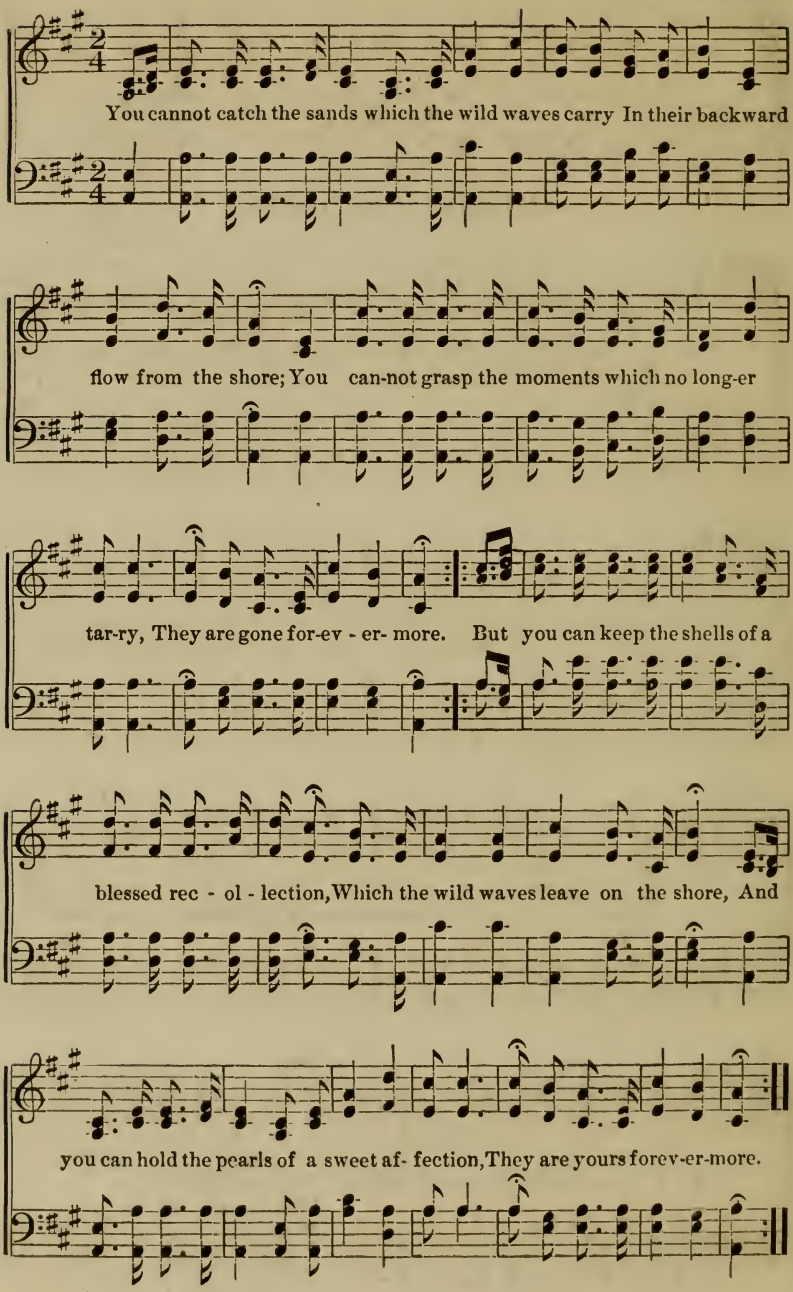
CANAAN, N. Y.

1. I long for thee, fair land of light, Home of the loved and blest; 'Tis there the wea - ry cease from care, And find an end - less rest;
2. Ah, not a transient dream is mine, That rests in the i - deal, There lies be - yond the shad - ows The substance, grand and real.

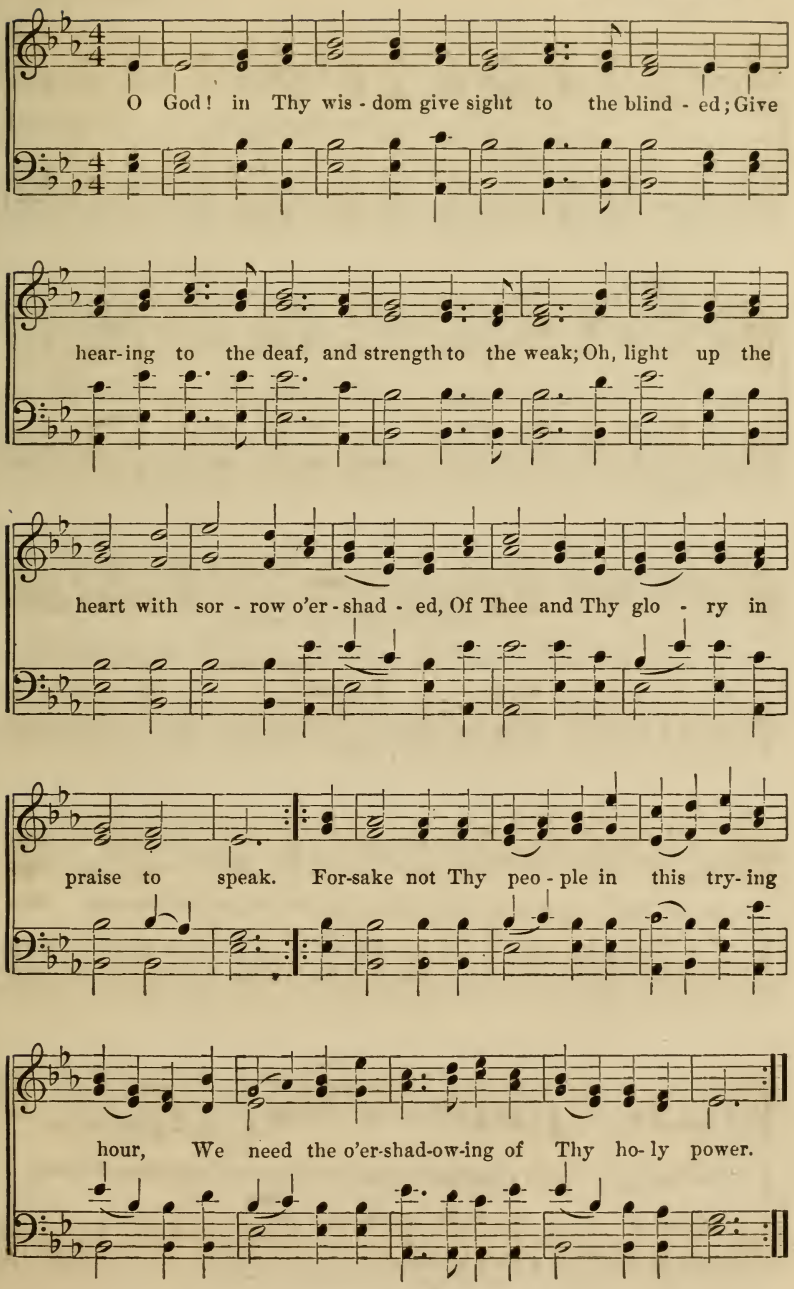
Where thro' the ver- nal bow'rs of love The spir-it free may roam, And cull the am - a - ran - thine flow'rs, That beauti - fy its home.
O, glo - ri - ous im- mortal home! My soul shall rest in thee, When I have doffed the mor - tal form For im - mor- tal - i - ty.

YOU CANNOT CATCH THE SANDS.

CANAAN, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



AS A POOL OF WATER.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

As a pool of wa - ter in the wil - der - ness; As a

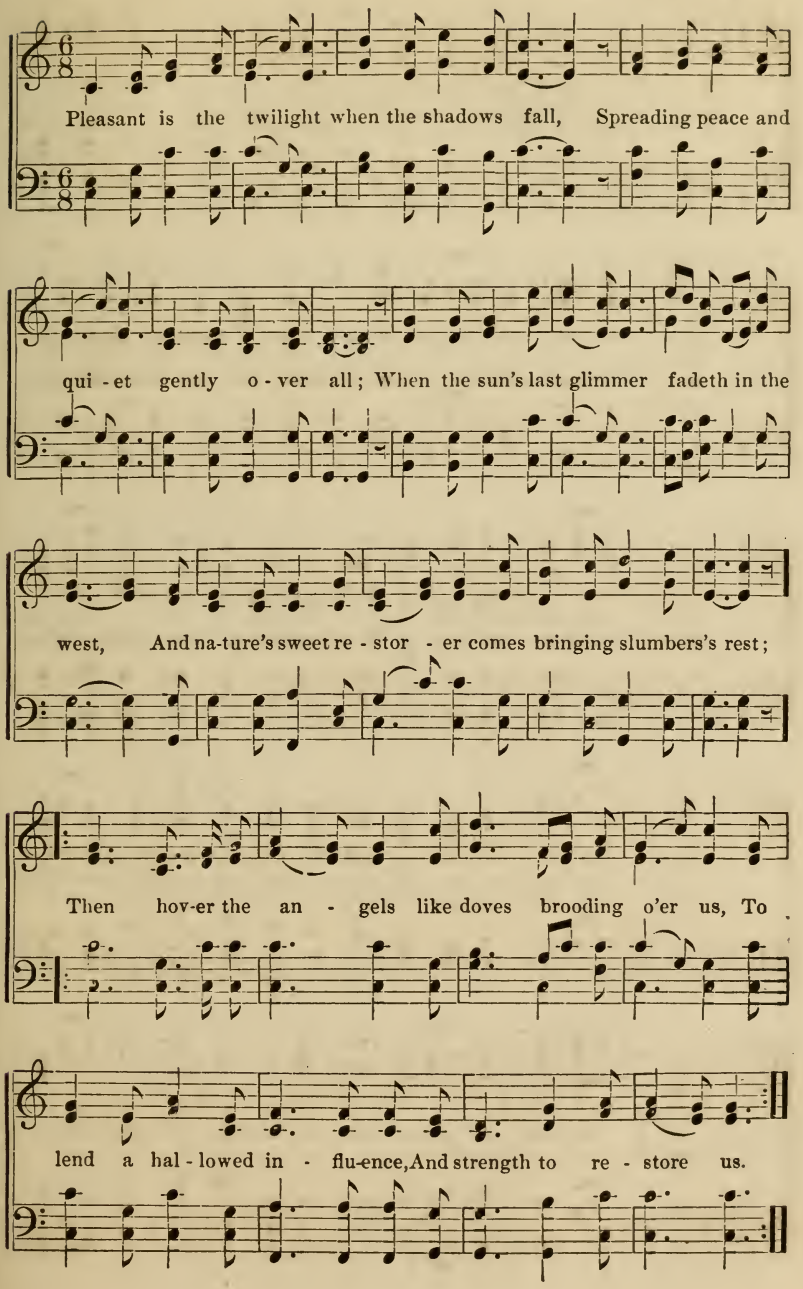
rock in a wea - ry land, Are the saints of the Lord who in

righteousness,'Gainst the powers of op - pres- sion stand. They stand in their

might,for they stand in the light,Re-fresh-ing the earth with their stay; Es -

tablishing peace and a glorious increase,Oh, these are the saints of our day.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



HEAVENLY VIGILS.

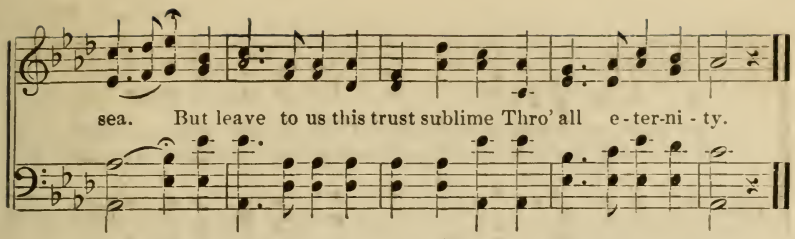
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. As stars their con - stant vi - gils keep In heaven's deep vault of blue, So from the blessed an- gel world A watch is kept o'er you; O pre-cious ones! a Fa-ther's care And Mother's gen-tle love, En - cir - cle you as gold-en cords, Let down from spheres a- bove.

2. The throb- bing pulse of life's great soul Our in - most be - ing thrills, And waves of truth's in-spir- ing life Our ev - ery sense up - fills; For hearts that feel no power to prove Di- vin - i - ty with- in, Are bar - ren as the des- ert wastes, Or rest 'neath clouds of sin.

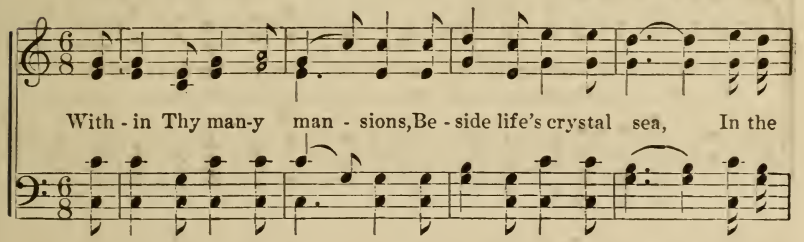
3. How man - y gifts our God be-stows, Be - nef - i - cent and wise, He spreads his glorious blessings out Be- fore our wondering eyes; And in the light of faith undimm'd, We pierce the mis-ty vail, Be - yond whose shadowy border lies The joys that nev-er fail.

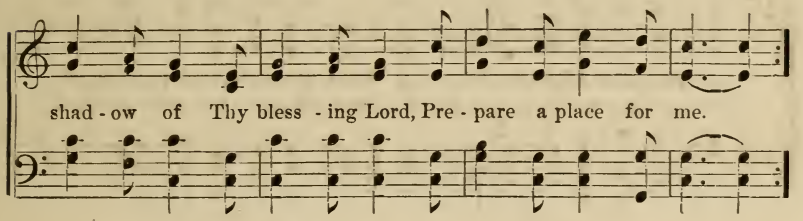
Roll on, O mighty tide of time! In - to life's boundless

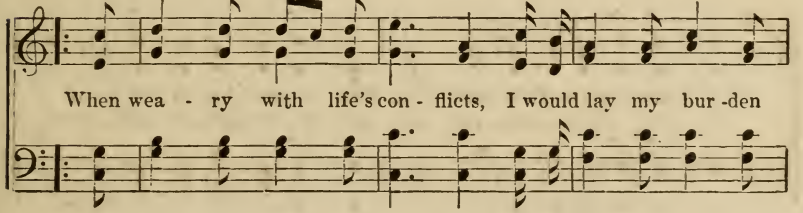


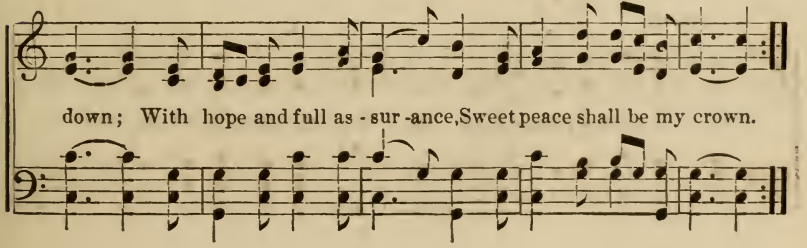
WITHIN THY MANY MANSIONS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









INFINITE LOVE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Is there not a hand to guide thee, Thro' the wil - derness of strife?
2. Nev - er fear tho' rude the tem-pest, Sweep - ing o'er the billowy main,

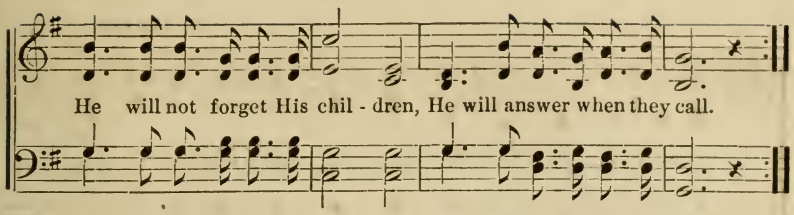
Is there not a power to hold thee, To the pur - er-bet - ter life?
Nor the clouds that hang above thee, Soon the light will burst a - gain.

Is there not a light to fol - low, When the storm shall pass away?
'Bide in patience till they're rifted; Trust the pow'r that rules the wave,

Will the blessings of the faith - ful, Fail to cheer thee on thy way?
It will pi - lot thee thro' dan - ger, Give thee strength thy soul to save.

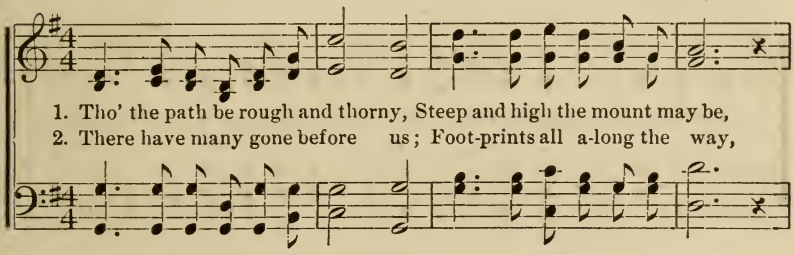
CHORUS.

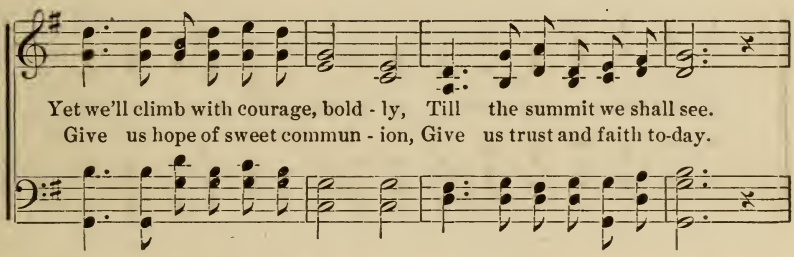
Oh, a loving Father heed - eth, E'en the sparrow in its fall!



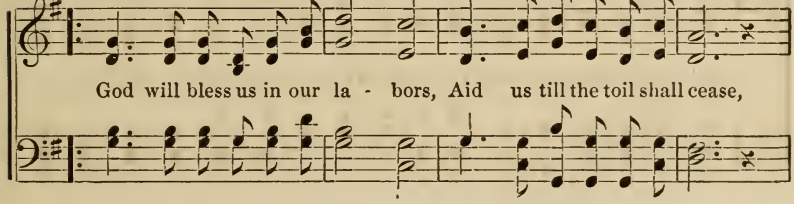
UPWARD JOURNEY.

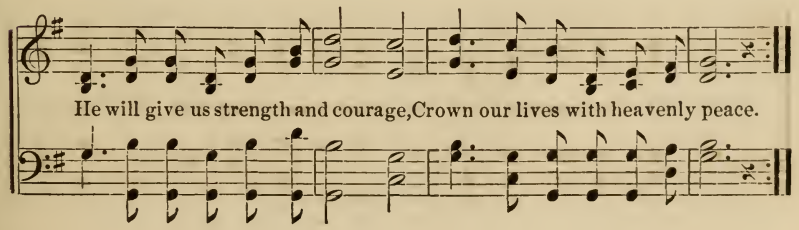
CANAAN, N. Y.



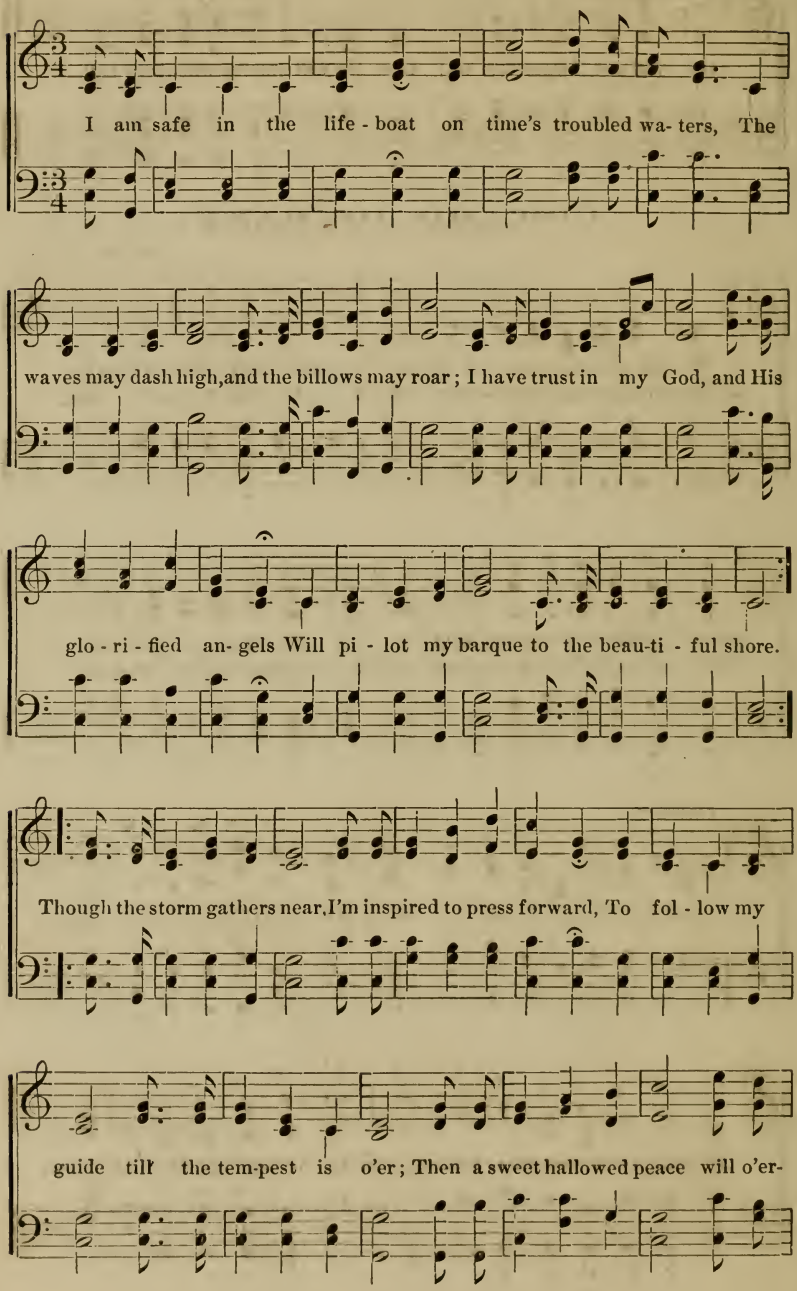


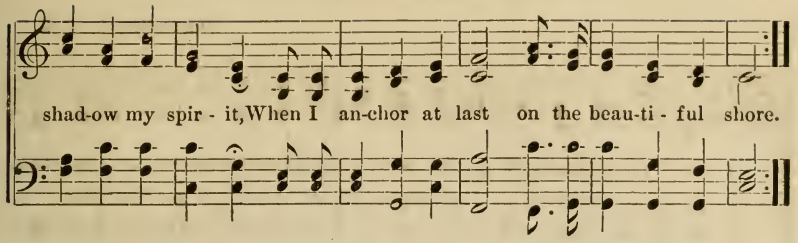
CHORUS.





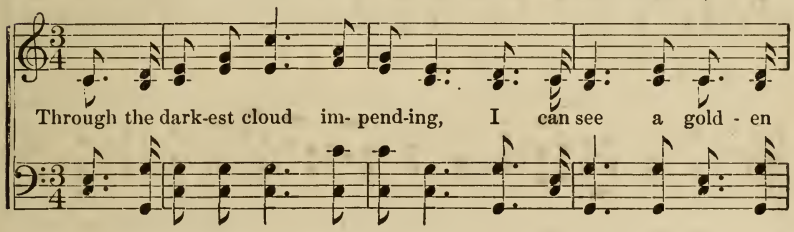
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

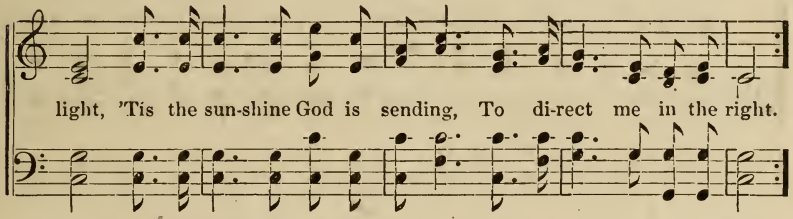


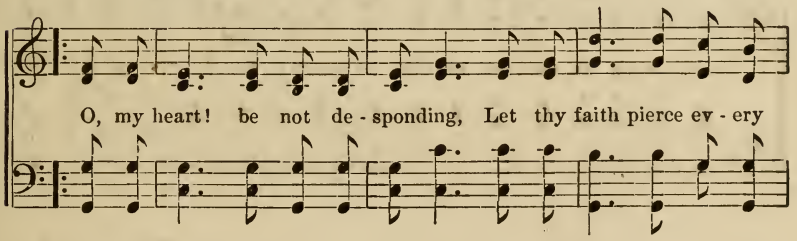


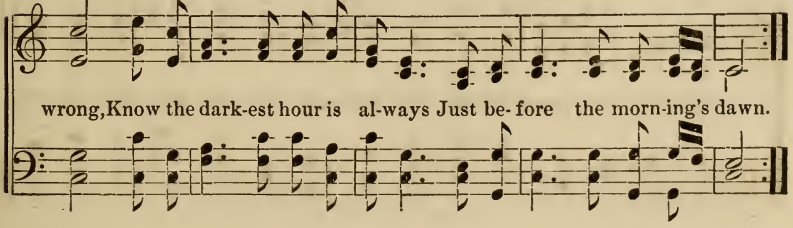
THROUGH THE DARKEST CLOUD.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









PURITY.

CANTERBURY, N. H.

1. O sacred cause of pu - ri - ty, We pledge anew our lives to thee, Thou
2. Thou sun and center of our hope, Illumed by thee we need not grope, For
3. A-gain, we pledge to keep thy law And light, and love and beauty draw From

art our joy, our hap - pi - ness, And source of end-less life and peace.
want of light to gild the way From mor al darkness up to day.
all thy precepts, tried and true, Un - til the per - fect life we know.

Sweet pu - ri - ty, thou art in truth A crown to age, a charm to youth; We'll

cherish thee throughout all life, And glo ry in the no - ble strife.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. The shad - ows tremble on the up - land steep; The
2. With o - pen vis - ion il - lumed with light, God's
3. Good an - gels wait for the com - ing time, And

mists roll up from valleys dim; And o'er the boundary of time's great deep, I
seers divine the things to come; Truth's glowing cir - cles broad and bright, Ir-
on their ho-ly missions sent, They'll bear to mortals the truth sublime That

see a clear and shin - ing rim; A day with blissful hope all
ra - di - ate our earth - ly home. We see that darkness and con-
calls the spir - it to re - pent. All hail, the cy - cle of the

gold - en, Is dawn - ing o'er the earth at last, Ful -
fu - sion, Which fill the land with crime and woe, Will
a - ges! E - vol - ving from the false, the true; The

fil - ment of a promise old - en, Whose brightness shall eclipse the past.
flee before the grand dif-fu - sion Of good-ness, peace and love below.
glo - ry that its morn pre - sages, Shall yet create all things a - new.

HEAVENLY LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Shine out, O sun of righteousness! No cloud should hide thy light, Or
2. Why wander in the maze of doubt, Of ig - no- rance and sin? Ope
3. We'll scale progression's rugged hill To reach the glorious hight, Where

shadow veil thy glo - ry fair Like curtains of the night; Oh,
wide the chambers of the heart, And let the light come in; That
we may dwell for - ev - er-more, In pure un - chang-ing light; Tho'

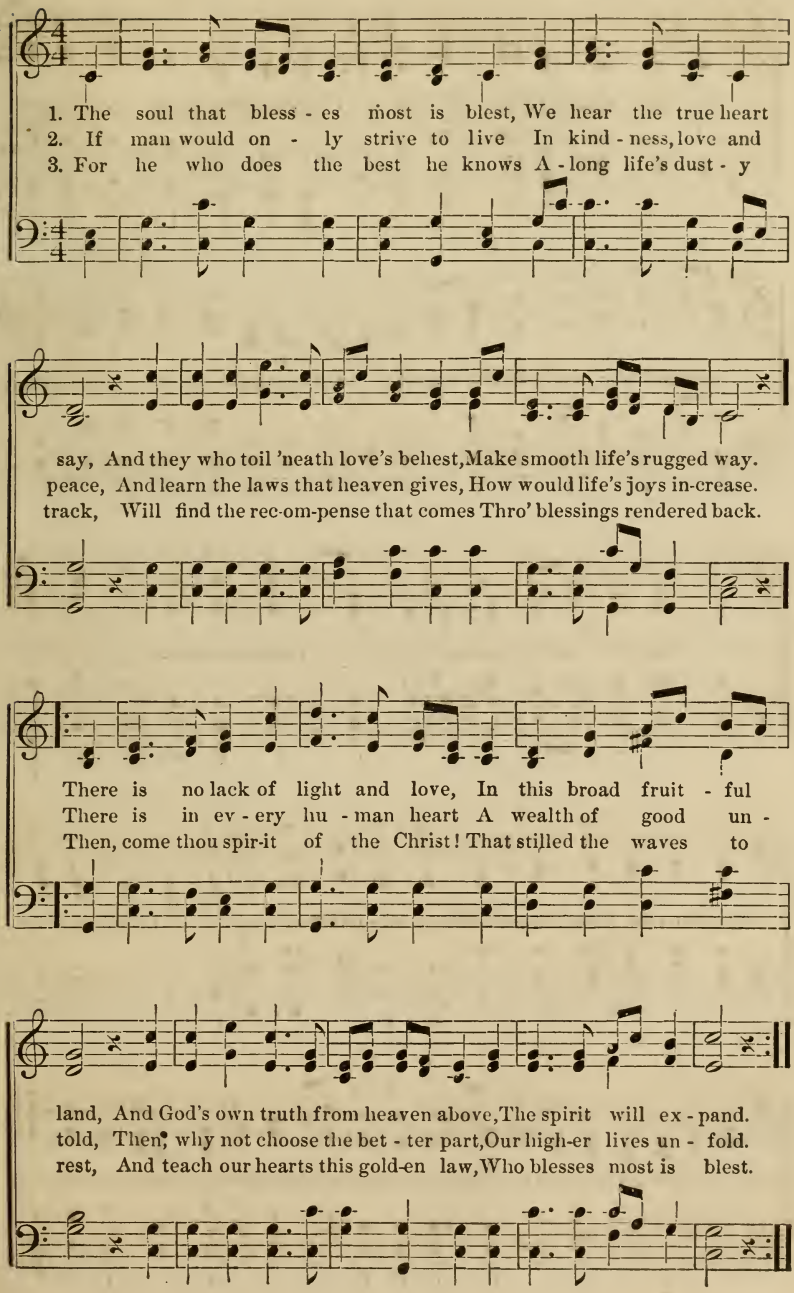
melt the frig - id locks of earth, With thy mag-net-ic glow! That the deep
we may feel God's boundless love; His grace benign and free, And the up-
cragged rocks our feet may pierce, Or thorns may be our crown, For the e -

CHORUS.

fountains of our souls, May rise and o - ver - flow.
lift - ing power of truth Which bringeth lib-er - ty.
ter - nal cause of right Our lives we will lay down.
} Light, heav-en - ly

light! beaming from a-bove, 'Tis the blessed token That our God is love.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



AS LIGHT BEAMING FORTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

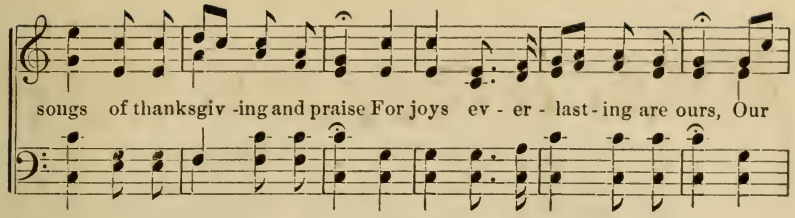
As light beaming forth in the o - ri - ent sky Sheds glo - ry o'er

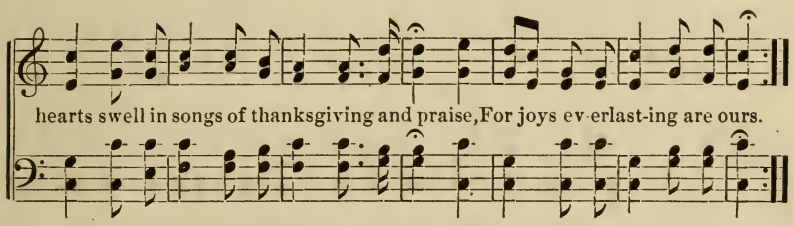
land and o'er sea, So God's boundless love from the day-spring on high, Brings

bless - ings un - num - bered and free. So God's boundless love from the

day-spring on high, Brings blessings un - numbered and free. We feel the warm

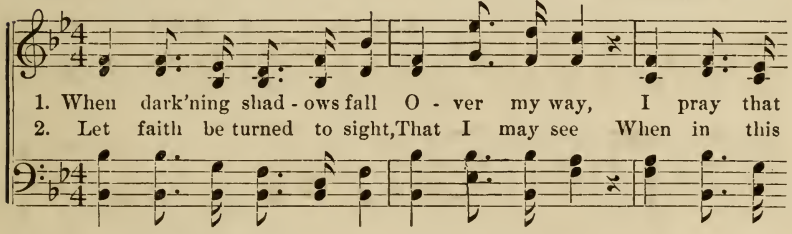
glow of its life-giving rays, Expanding our soul's highest powers, Our hearts swell in

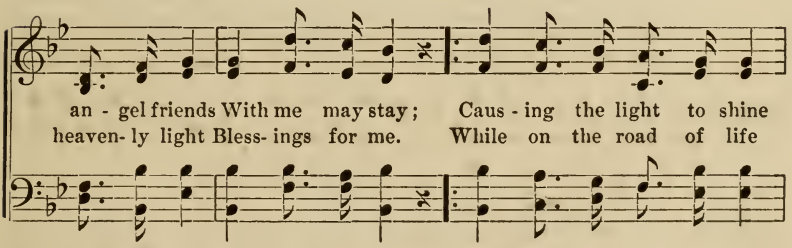


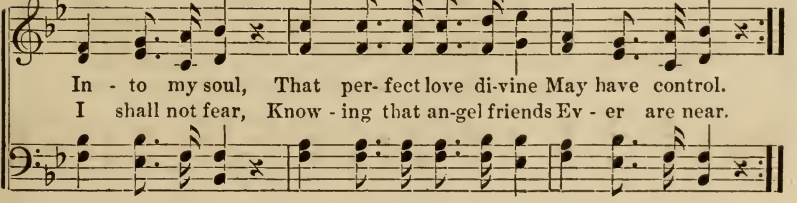


WHEN DARK'NING SHADOWS FALL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.







PEACE AND PLENTY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There com- eth a time, when sor-row Shall darken the earth no more, When Peace, with her snowy pinions, Shall rest upon ev-ery shore;
2. There com- eth a time of sow-ing The seed of the king- dom new; It fall- eth alike on many, As falls the evening dew.
3. There com- eth a time of reaping The true, from the false and vain; The fan of the Lord shall sever The chaff, from the precious grain;
4. There com- eth a time of weeping, Unknown to the earth- ly mind! A sorrow, that works repentance, Ere rest shall the spirit find.
5. Re - joice in the past and present! Re-joice in the time to come! The wilderness soon shall blossom, Earth's desert plac-es bloom.

When the fear of war, and carnage, No more the heart shall seize; But the notes of joy and gladness, Be borne on the gen - tle breeze.
In the true and honest-hearted,—Rich soil for an increase,—It shall rip - en, and the har-vest Be fruits of an end - less peace.
And the golden sheaves be gather'd To Christ the living head; Souls, in peace and love ce-ment- ed, Shall eat of the liv - ing bread.
When the books of mem'ry o-pen, The sea gives up its dead, Shall the song and word of tri-umph Be sung, and by thousands read.
And the ransom'd turn to Zi- on With ev - er- last- ing joy, While the horn of peace and plenty, Shall fol-low their blest em-ploy.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. List to the mu - sic, heavenly mu- sic, Waft - ed on -ward
2. 'Tis the song of in - vi - ta - tion To the ar - my
3. Ye who've borne the heat and bat - tle, Ye who've stemm'd the
4. Robed in rai - ment, bright and shin-ing, Wash'd in Jor-dan's
5. Earth- ly he - roes, kings and no - bles, States and kingdoms

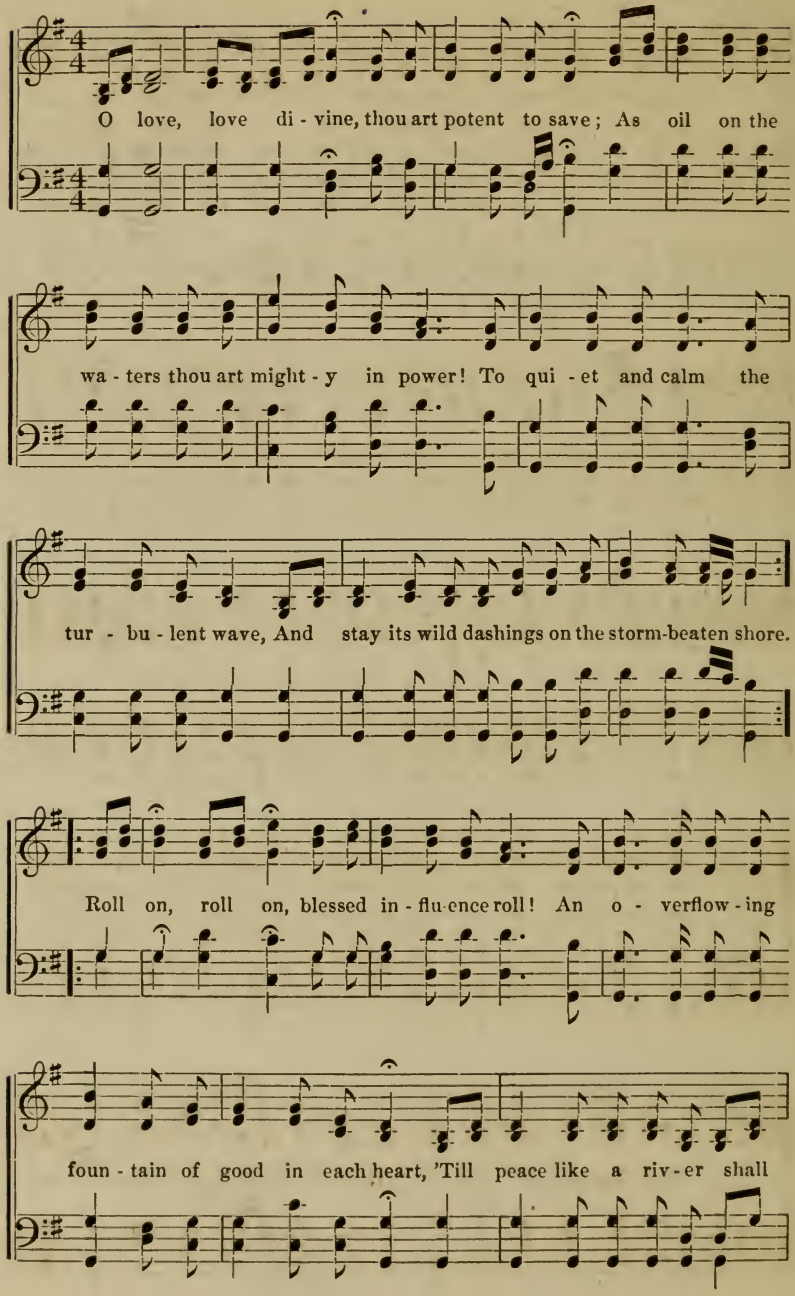
through our sphere, Borne on the gales of sweet redemption, Roll the echoes
of the Lord; 'Tis the breath of in - spi - ra - tion; Swell the voice in
beat - ing tide, Look - ing not for self- ish hon- or, Nor the fame of
lim - pid wave, Scal - ing glorious heights of free-dom, To the re- gions
may ob- tain; But, can nev- er feel the glo - ry Of this sweet im-

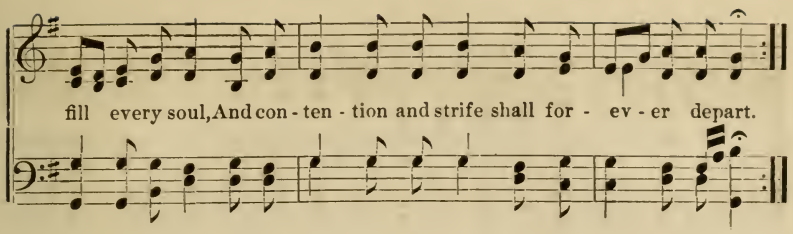
far and near. 'Tis the song of triumph, Sung by an an - gel band;
rich ac - cord, In the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,
mor - tal pride,—Sing the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,
of the brave. Sing the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,
mor - tal strain; 'Tis the song of triumph Sung by an an - gel band,

Bear - ing palms of end-less victory, Marching to Im-man - uel's land!

O LOVE, LOVE DIVINE!

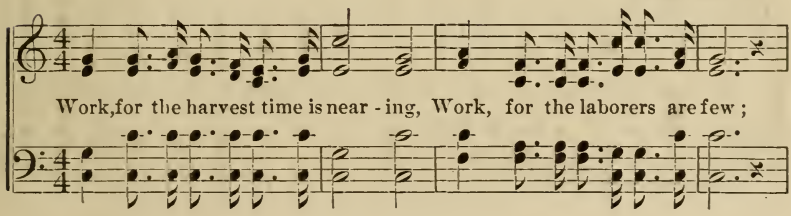
CANAAN, N. Y.

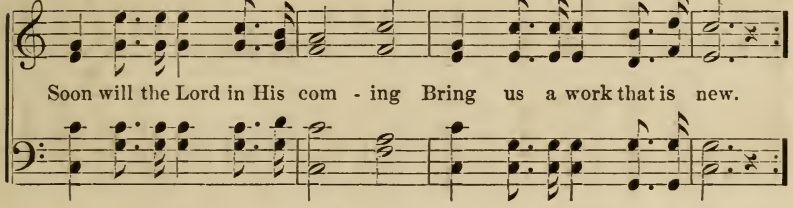


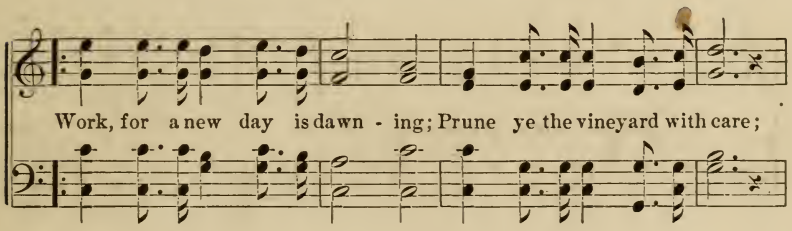


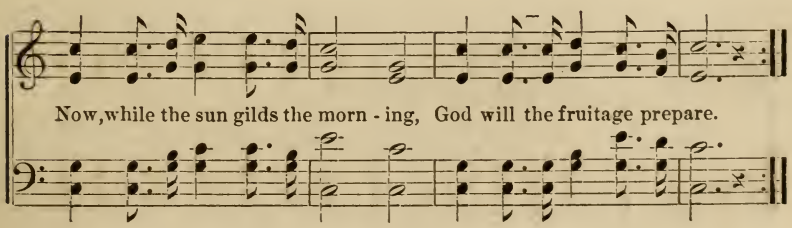
WORK FOR THE HARVEST.

CANAAN, N. Y.









IN SPIRIT UPLIFTED.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

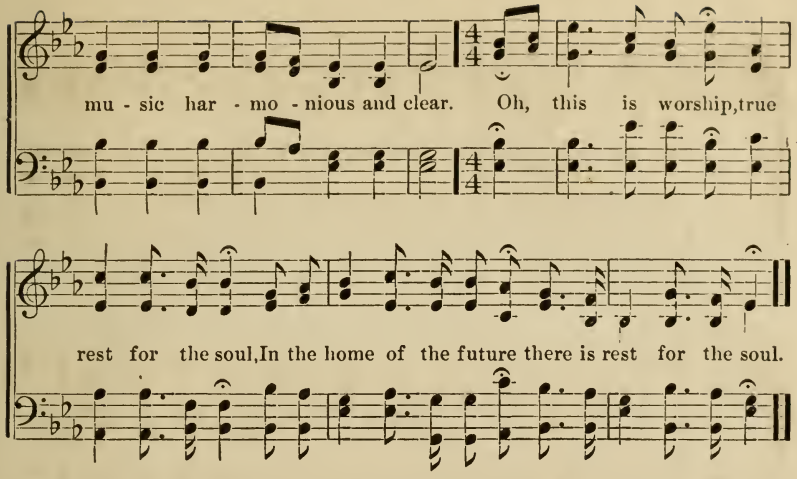
In spir - it up-lift - ed, on beau-ti - ful hills, I roam 'mid the

glo-ries of my fut-ure home, While sweet inspi - ra- tion my be-ing in -

fills, And I foretaste the joys of the world to come. Thro' heaven - ly

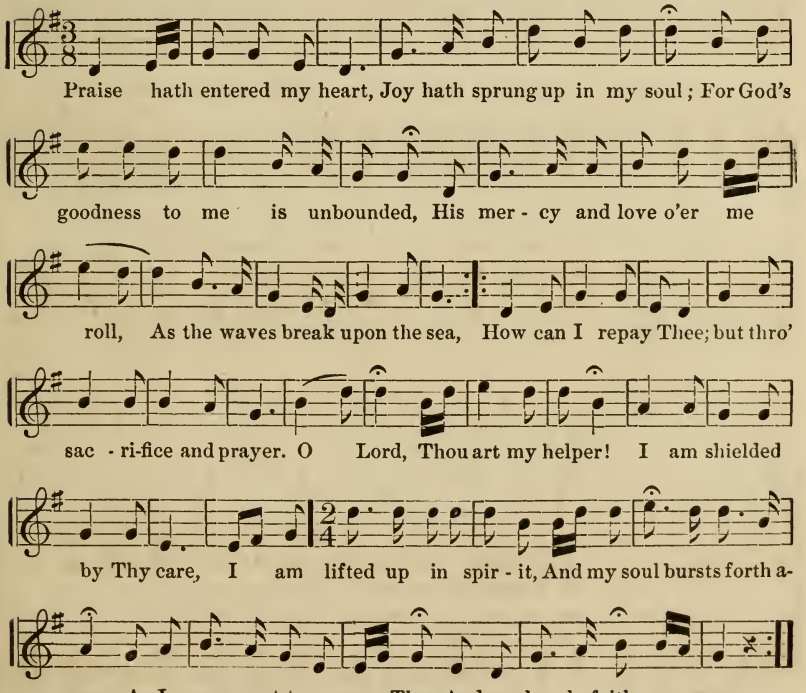
arches sweet anthems resound, And chime on the ear from far and

near; While angel-ic bands march on hal-low- ed ground, And step to the



PRAISE HATH ENTERED MY HEART.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

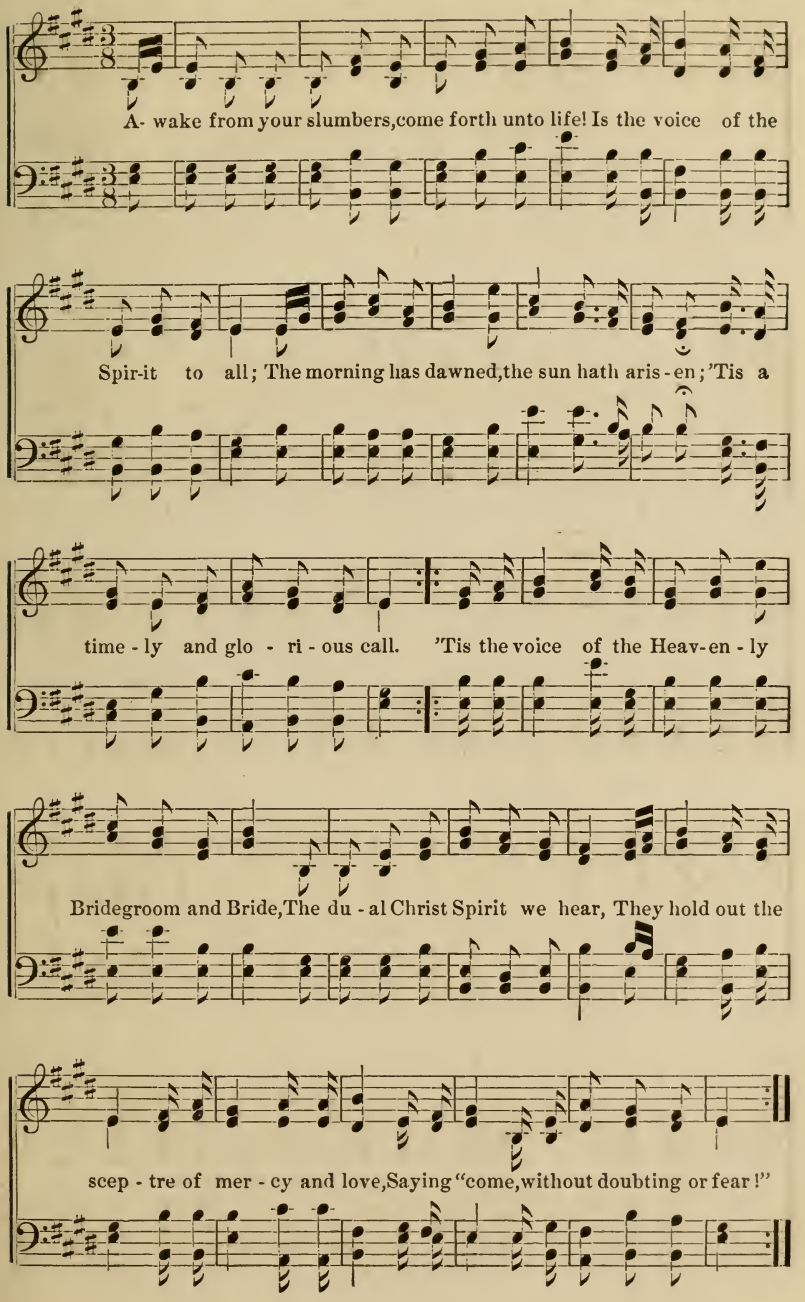
1. I'll fol - low Thee, O bless - ed Guide, 'Till all Thy walks I
2. To Ol - i - vet how oft re - tired, Blest mount of praise and
3. Hath not each soul a hal - lowed place, A chal - ice and a

trace! And seek the fields where Thou hast won The conq'ring strength of grace.
pray'r; Where as - pi - ration spread her wings, And soar'd from ev - ery care.
shrine, An al - tar pure, where Christ shall bring The bread and living wine?

The strug - gle in the wil - der - ness, Temp - ta - tion with - out
When tri - als com-pass'd Thee a - round, How sa - cred that re -
The gar - den with its ag - o - ny Faith's fi - nal test may

sin; 'Tis here the glo-rious les-sons Of life's vic to - ries be - gin.
treat, A - lone to pour Thy soul to God, And heav'nly unc - tion meet.
prove; For God each human heart shall try, 'Till per - fect in His love.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



IN GOD IS OUR HOPE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

In God is our hope, our strength and our trust, As onward we

journey to heaven; For un - to the saints— as the promise de - clares—

Ev - er - y good thing is given. The world can - not know of the

joys that are ours, Nor taste of the bliss that we share,'Tis on - ly for

those who are will - ing to toil, And are faithful the bur-den to bear.

Heav-en-ly love, heaven-ly love! de-scend like bright sunbeams up-

on us to-day, Il-lu-mine each heart with a ra-diance di-

vine, And chase every dark cloud away. And chase every dark cloud away.

LET MY NAME BE RECORDED.

GLOUCESTER, ME.

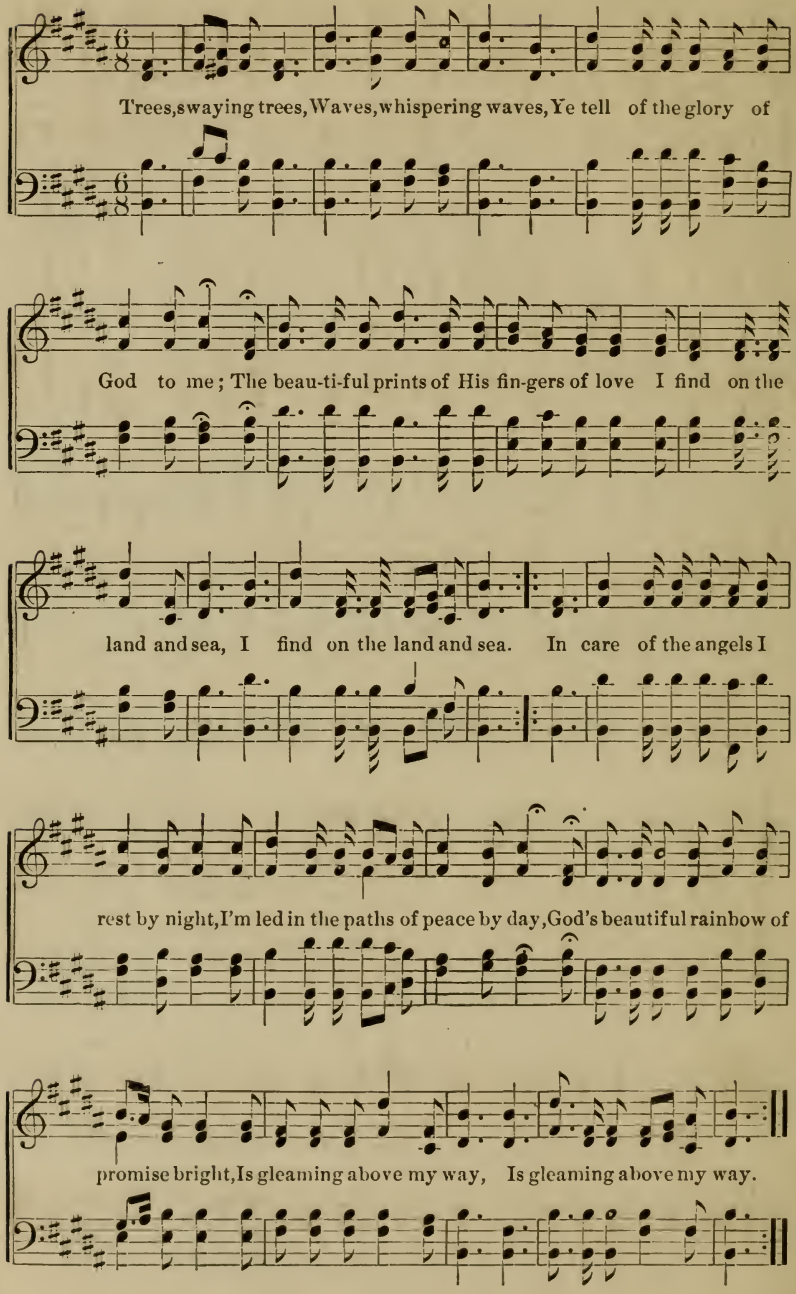
Let my name be re-cord-ed In the book the an-gels keep, Where each

act is re-ward-ed, And the seed I have sown I shall reap.

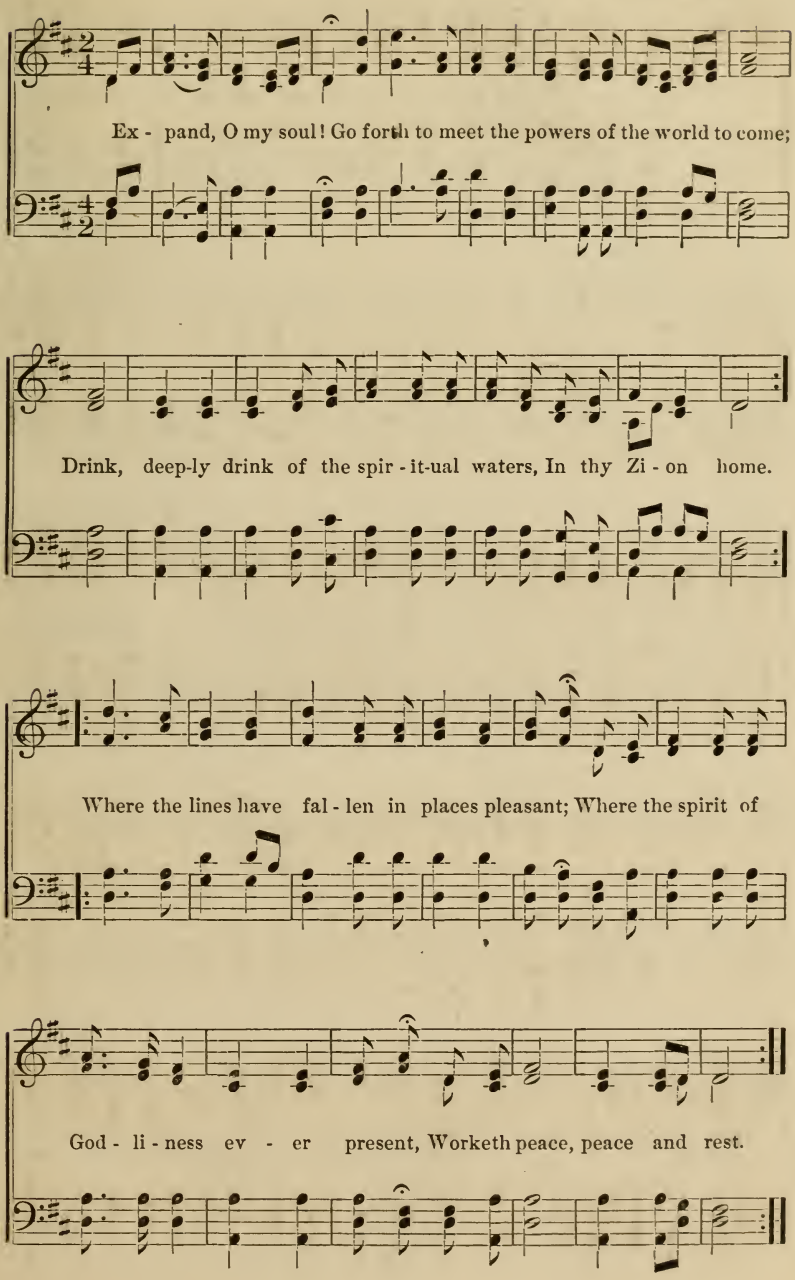
So when the an-gel reap-er cometh, And the harvest time shall be,

I shall find in my Father's house, There's a mansion reserved for me.

CANAAN, N. Y.

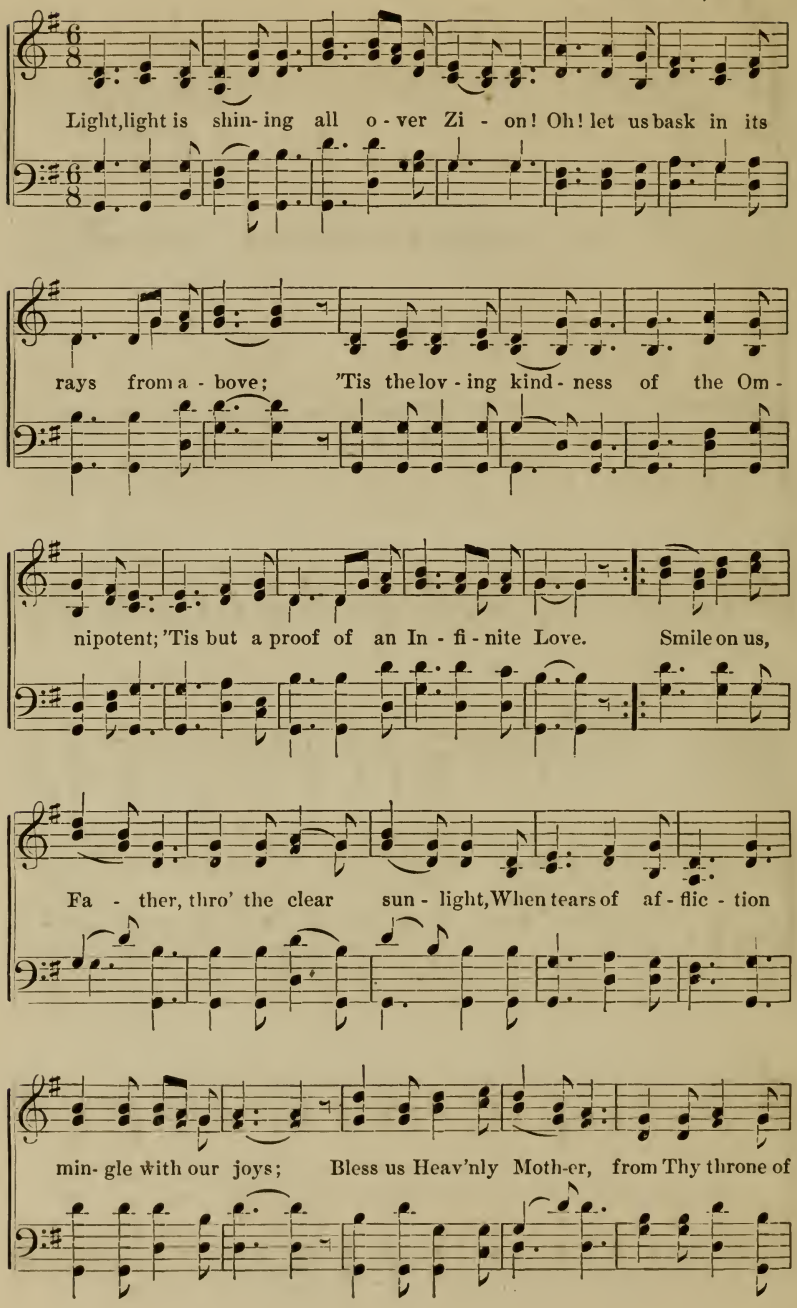

Trees, swaying trees, Waves, whispering waves, Ye tell of the glory of
God to me; The beau-ti-ful prints of His fin-gers of love I find on the
land and sea, I find on the land and sea. In care of the angels I
rest by night, I'm led in the paths of peace by day, God's beautiful rainbow of
promise bright, Is gleaming above my way, Is gleaming above my way.

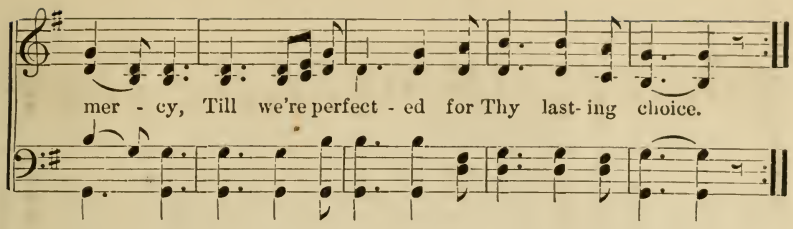
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



LIGHT, LIGHT IS SHINING.

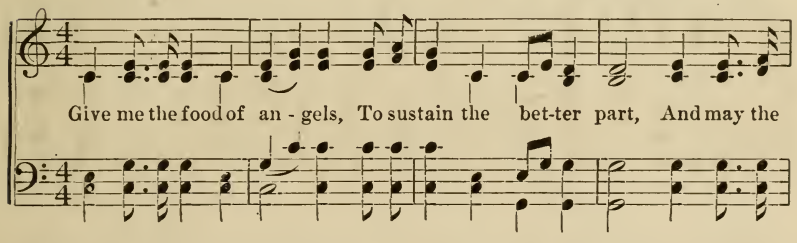
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

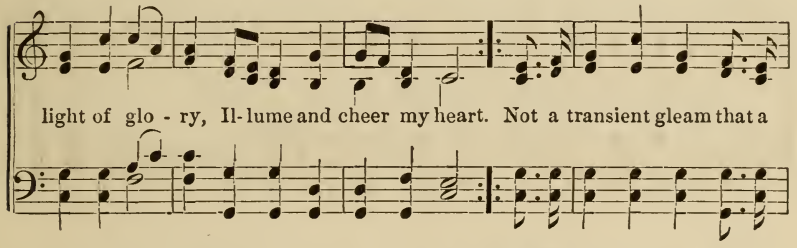


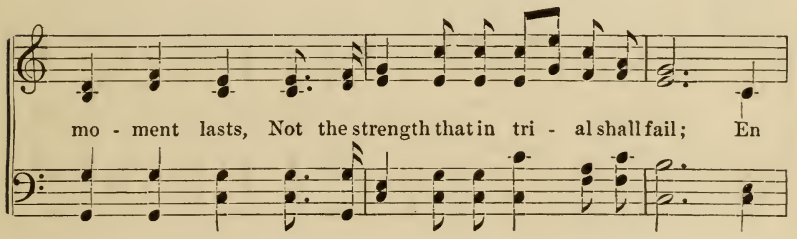


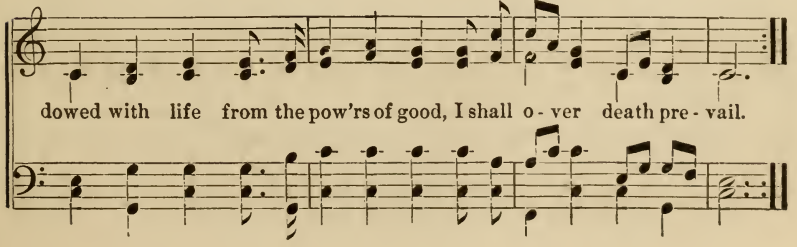
GIVE ME THE FOOD OF ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









I AM BOUND FOR THE SUMMIT.

CANAAN, N. Y.

I am bound for the summit of Zi - on's hill, Where rough winds of

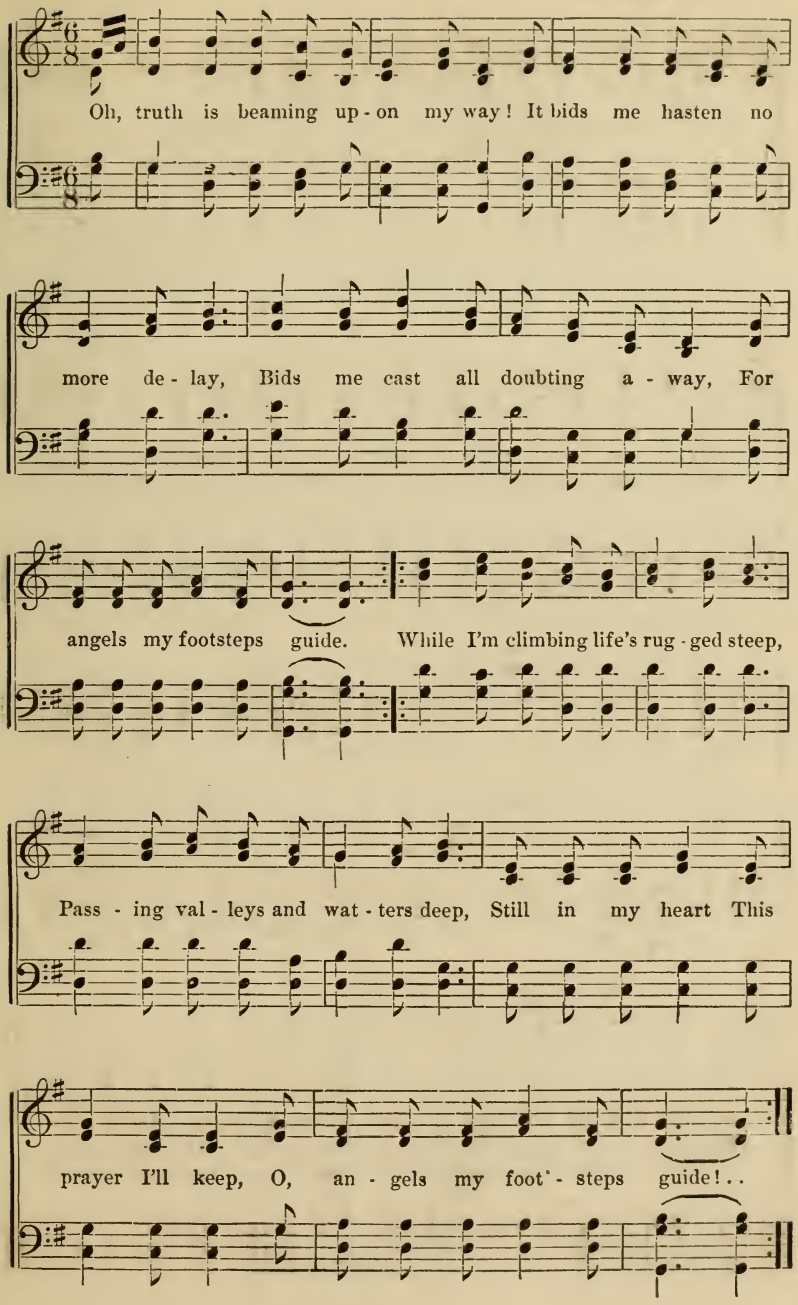
nature for - ev - er are still; Where an-gels of love in har - mo - ny

dwell, And sweet songs of praise togeth-er swell. I long to be there 'neath their

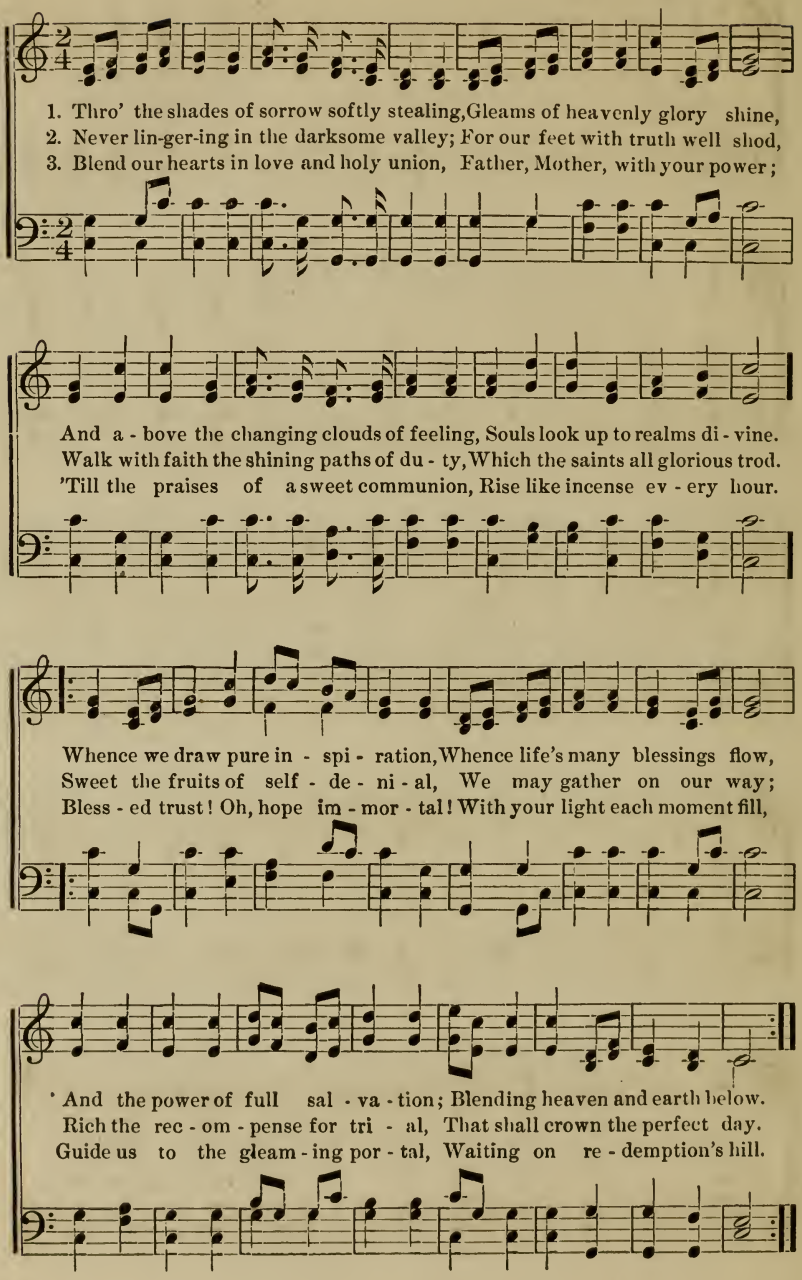
ten- der care, Their hallow'd influence of love to share; 'Tis a heal- ing

balm for the wounded heart, And strength to the weary it doth im- part.

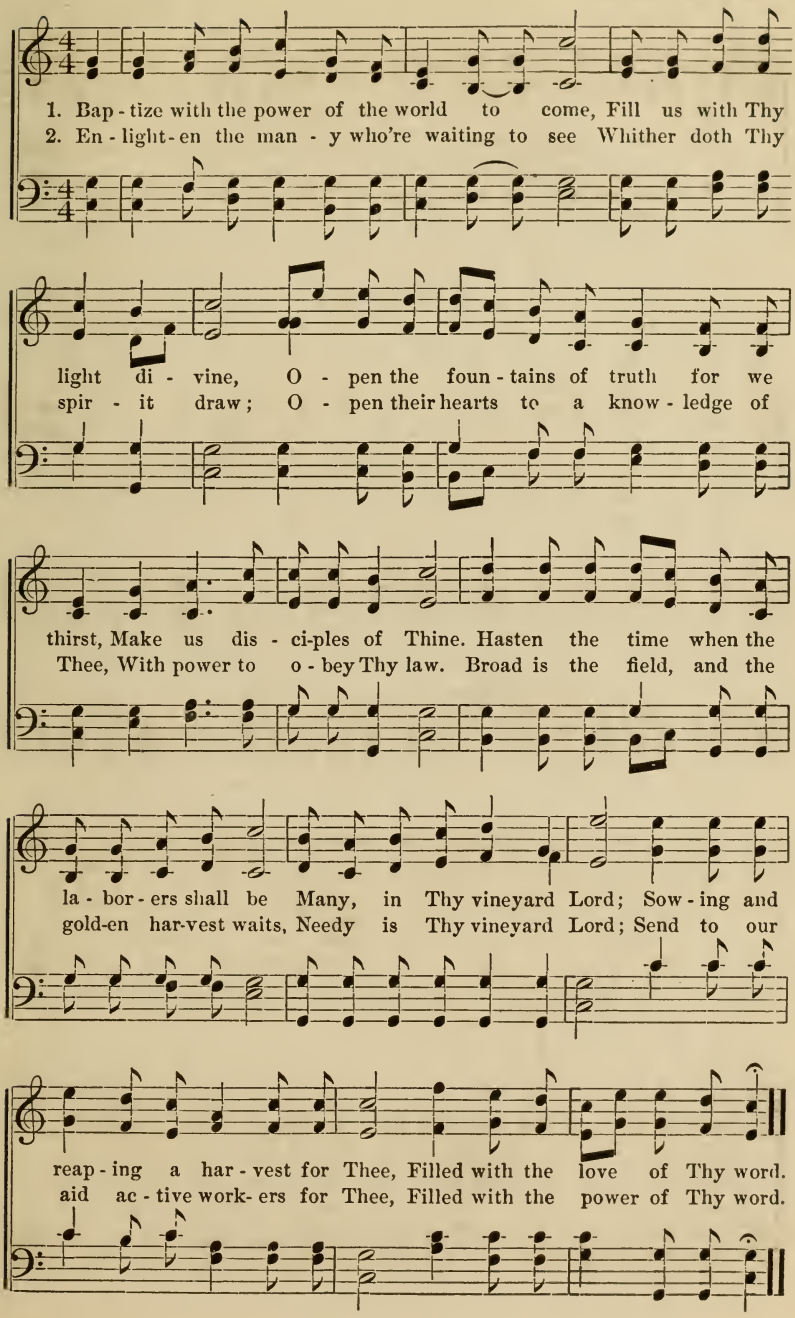
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MT. LEBANON, N Y.

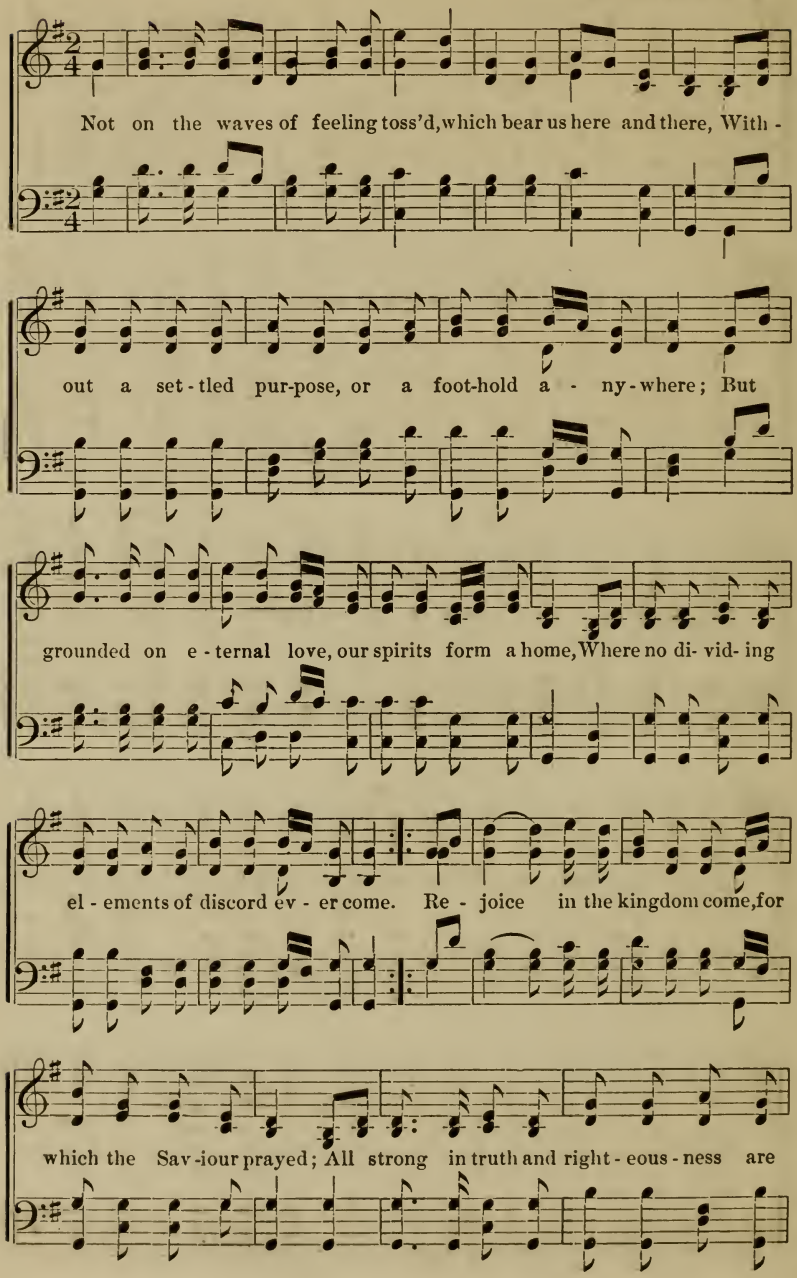


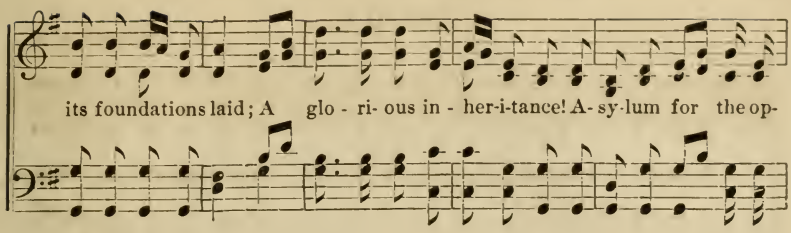
CANTERBURY, N. H.

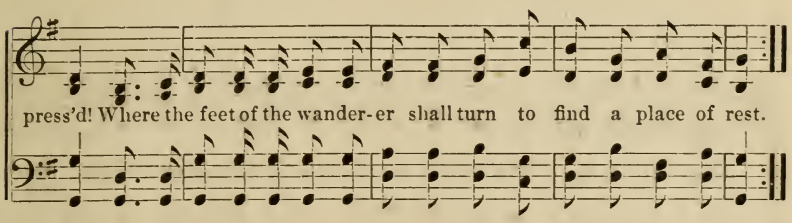


NOT ON THE WAVES OF FEELING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

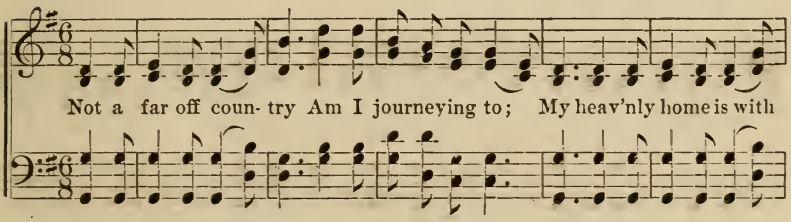


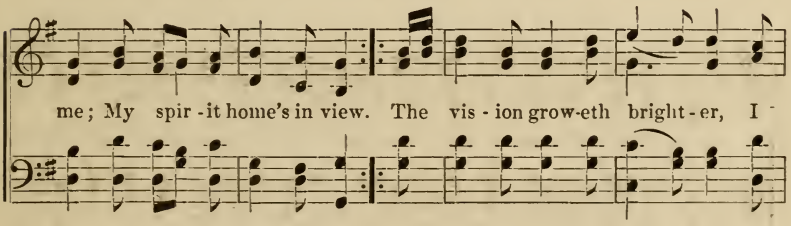


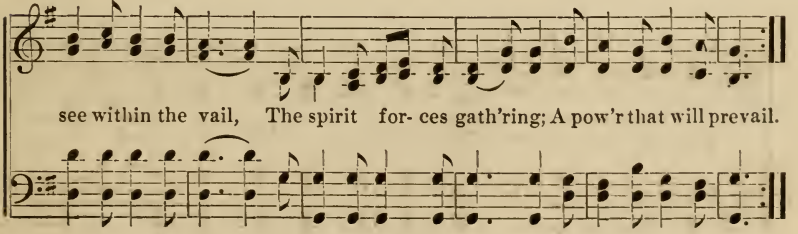


NOT A FAR OFF COUNTRY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

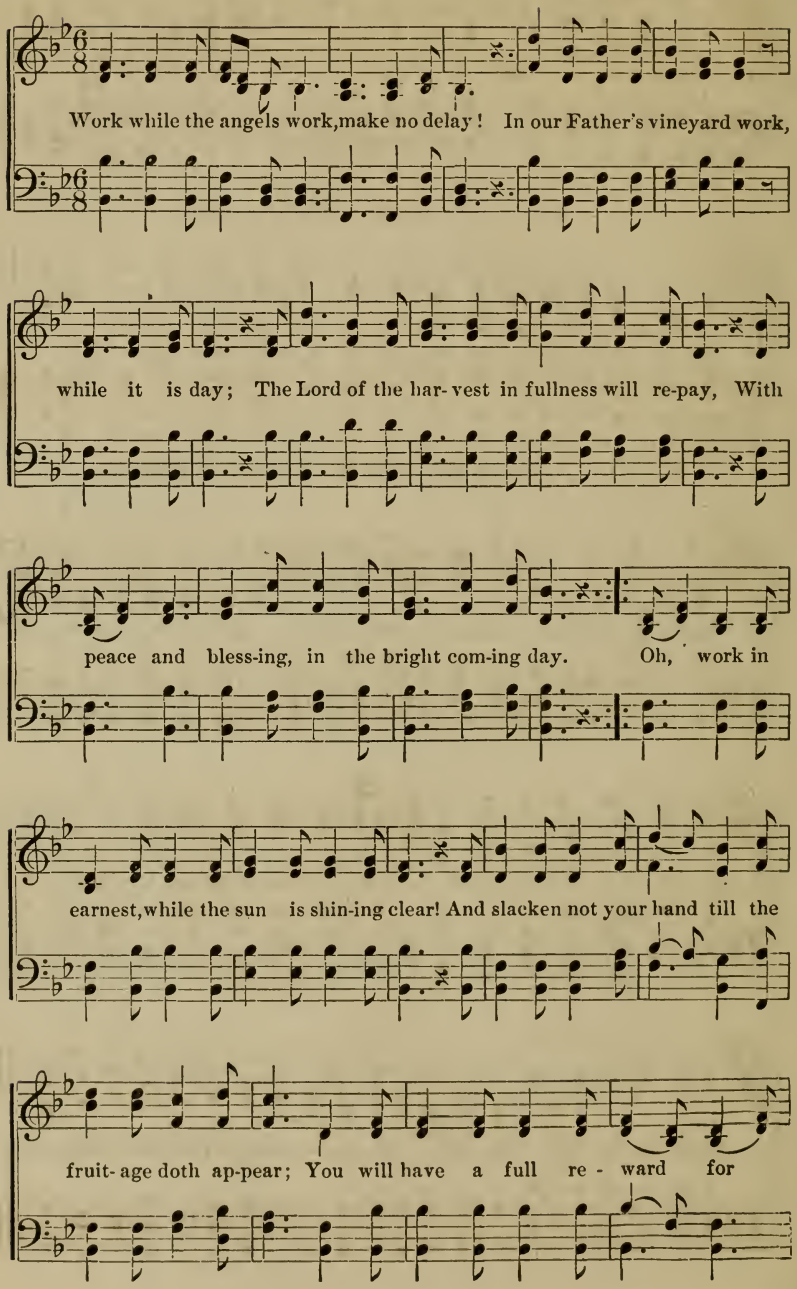






WORK WHILE THE ANGELS WORK.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



all your toil and pain, Your labors in the Lord will not be in vain!

BLESSED PROMISE.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Rich the blessings of the faith-ful, Pure the treasures which they share;
2. Oft we gath - er fee - ble glimpses Of what Zi - on yet shall be,

They en - joy a sweet com-mun - ion, Free from earth and earthly care.
And we feel a bless-ed pro - mise Of her fu - ture des - ti - ny.

Rise my soul with firm en-deav - or, Seek to reach those hights sublime,
God will o - pen liv - ing fountains, Heal - ing waters will flow forth,

Where the victor's crown all glo - ri - ous With bright gems immortal shine.
And the sin-sick and the sor - row-ing, Yet shall know their saving worth.

TRUE WEALTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

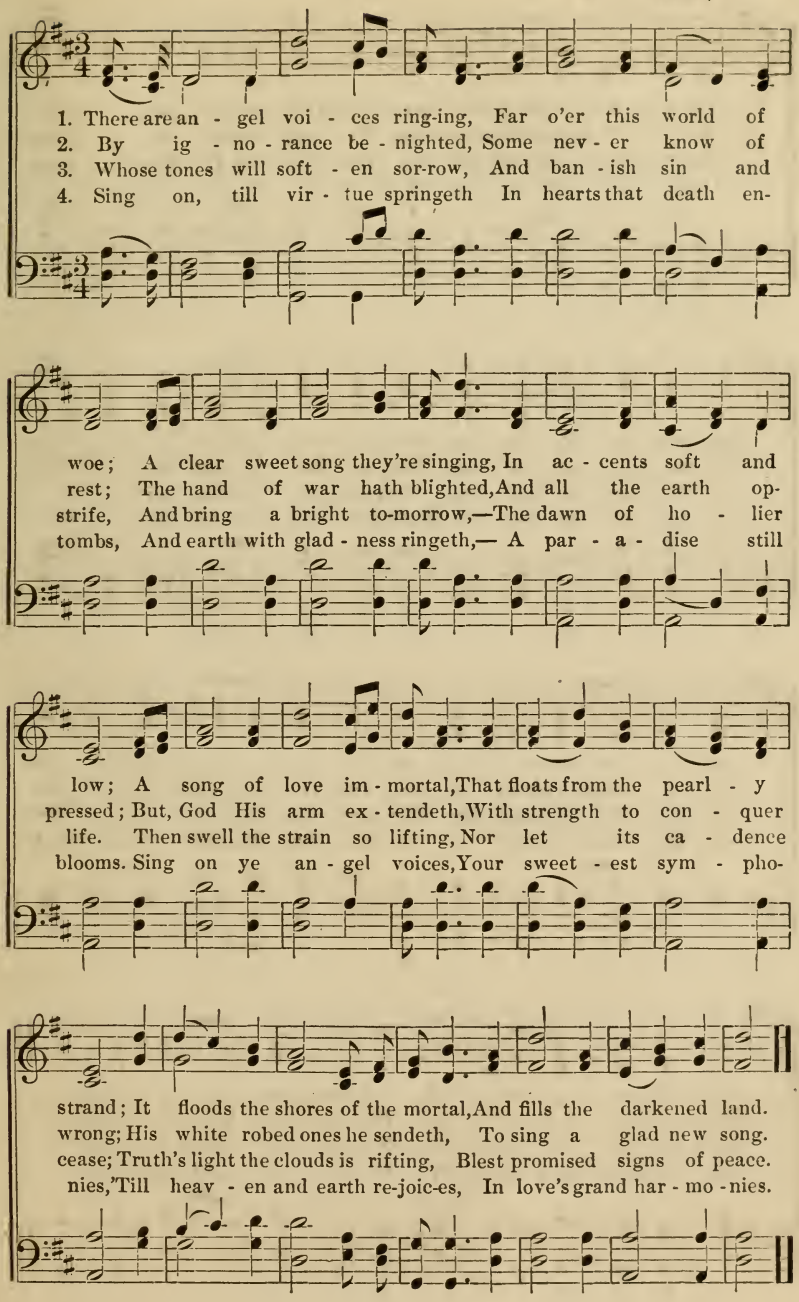
1. We have not the burden of sor - row, That rests on the heart of the
2. We've left all the paths of vain glo - ry, For safe-ty in hon -es- ty's
3. Thro' time lies a straight line of du - ty; To us is the pathway made

world, Who know not on what coming morrow, Fair Fortune's bright flag will be
vale, Where truth, like the a - ges all hoary, Gives treasures that never can
plain, The soul's wealth of glory and beauty, Comes on-ly thro' tri-al and

furled; For often they find without warning, Their hopes and their trust are be-
fail. Proud Fortune ne'er walked thro' this valley, Nor here would her votaries
pain. Who catches at joy's fleeting bub - ble, And pleasure pursues as a

trayed, Her riches take wings of the morning, Her pleasures like blossoms soon fade.
dwell, With doubt and deception they tally, All bound in their magical spell.
theme, Will find that their ways end in trouble, And life proves a vain passing dream.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



SANDS OF LIFE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Old Time with hoar- y fin - gers, Stamps its seal on all, And
2. E - ter - ni - ty commenc- ing, We may rec- ti - fy The
3. The sands of life now fall - ing Gen - tly one by one, Re -
4. One foot the an- gel plant - ed Firm - ly on the shore, On

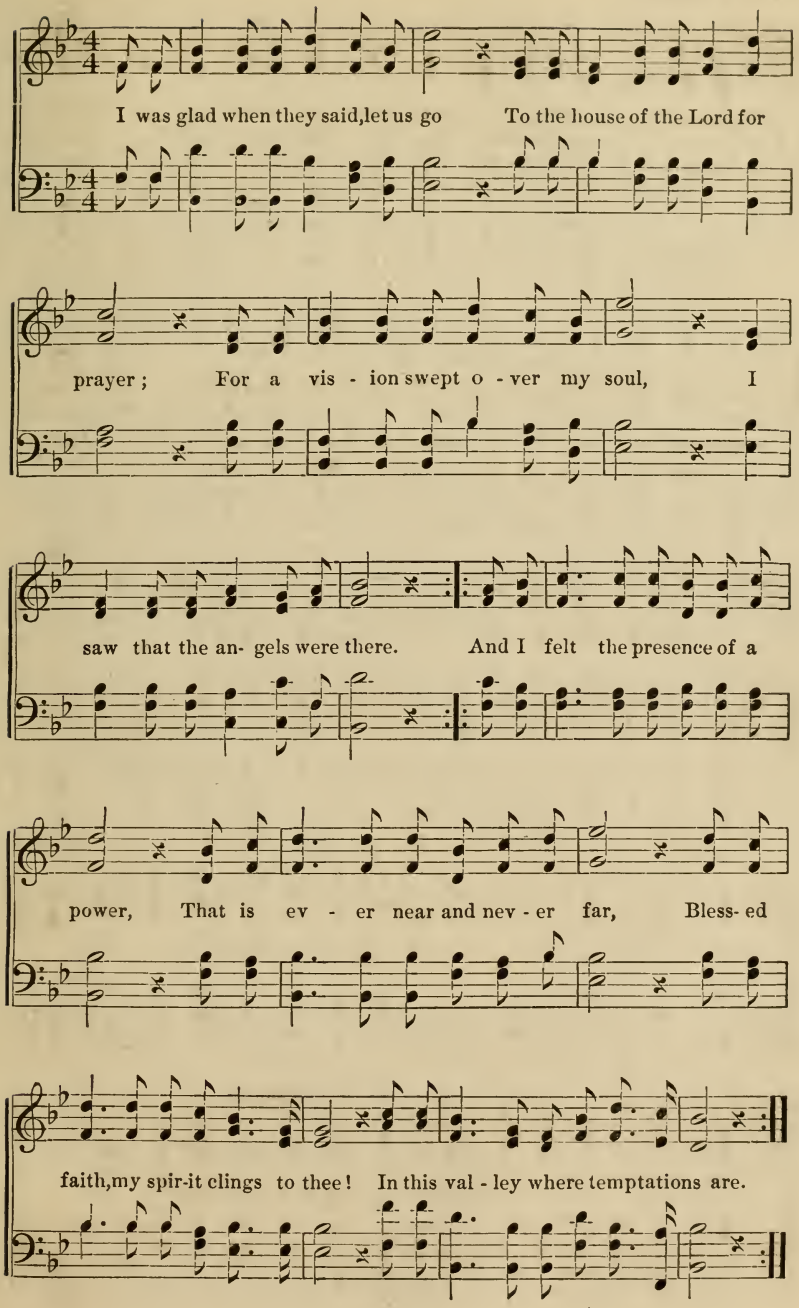
while with us it lin - gers, We'll prize our gos-pel call; Have
er - rors here ex - ist - ing, That on our journey lie; We
mind that time is roll - ing, So swift - ly roll-ing on; It
sea the oth - or rest - ed, While say - ing, time is o'er; So

char - ac - ters un - sul - lied, Re- flect - ing heavenly light, By
cast a shield a - bout us, And val - iant - ly con - tend, For
is not ours to squan- der, Not ours to cast a - side, If
we will stand se- cure - ly Up - on the Rock Di - vine, While

oth - ers em - u - lat ed, As those who live a - right.
faith com-mit - ted to us, On which our hopes de - pend.
un - to God we ren - der Our all, in Christ a - bide.
from the false and earth - ly We rise in light sub - lime.

I WAS GLAD.

CANAAN, N. Y.



WAITING AND WATCHING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. There are beau - ti - ful an - gels just o - ver the way, Who're wait- ing and watching for me, Their mu - si- cal ca-dence now floats on the air, As I long for the home of the free.

2. They are joy - ful - ly do - ing the will of the Lord; They've passed the dark val - ley of tears; They acknowledge His goodness, the pow'r of His word, As the proof of His love re - ap - pears.

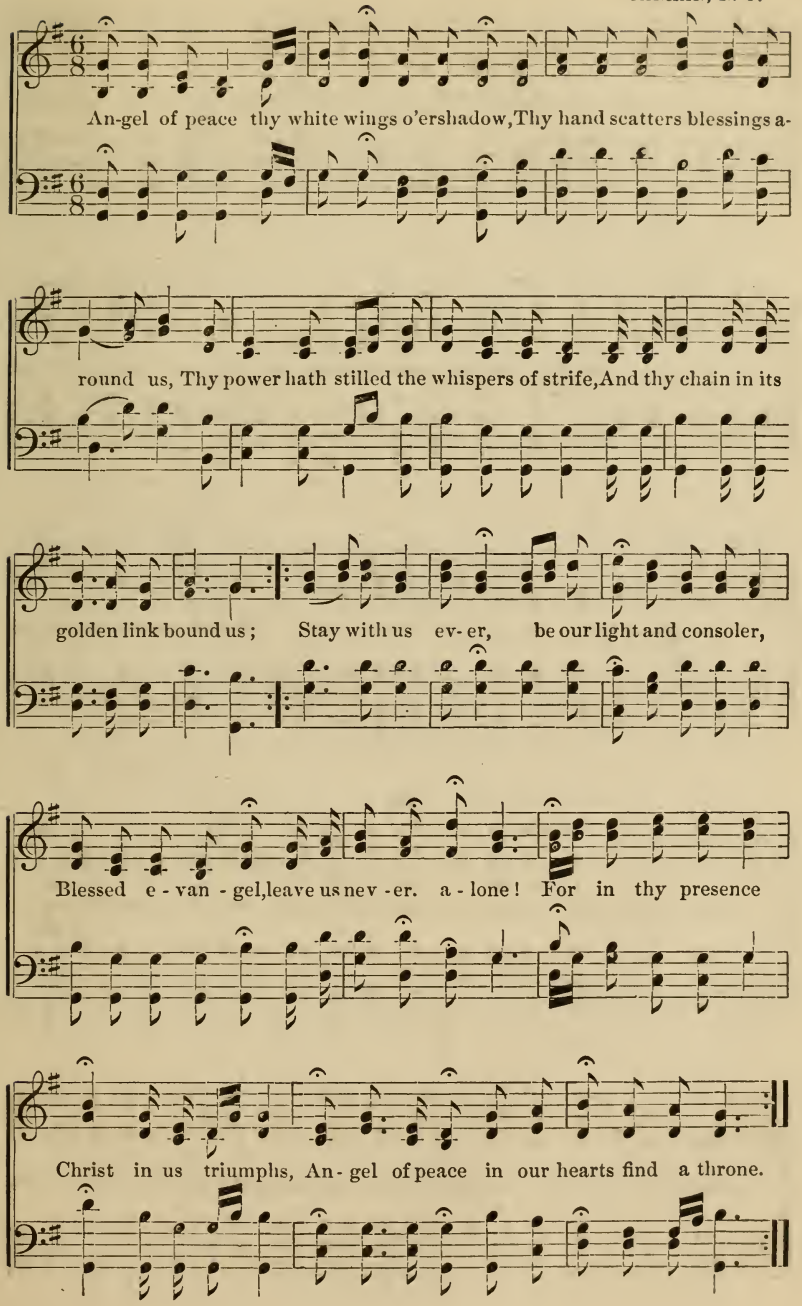
3. Oh, the glo - ri - ous banks by the riv - er of life Are wa-tered a - fresh by its flow; It is wind - ing its way thro' the val - ley of love; To that beau - ti - ful place I would go.

CHORUS.

Wait - ing, watch- ing, they are waiting and watching for me,

Wait - ing, watch- ing, they are wait-ing and watching for me.

CANAAN, N. Y.


An-gel of peace thy white wings o'ershadow, Thy hand scatters blessings a-
round us, Thy power hath stilled the whispers of strife, And thy chain in its
golden link bound us; Stay with us ev-er, be our light and consoler,
Blessed e-van-gel, leave us nev-er. a-lone! For in thy presence
Christ in us triumphs, An-gel of peace in our hearts find a throne.

WEST GLOUCESTER, ME.

In songs of sweet praise our voices we will raise, Im - plor - ing the

an-gels to aid; Behold! they're descending, in our music are blending, Bright

vision of beauty! Each soul, strike the chord. We'll sing away sadness, bring

joy and gladness; Sing away tri-als that cumber the mind; Sing a - way

sorrow, bring hope for the morrow; Sing away darkness, bring sight to the blind.

CANAAN, N. Y.

1. Lord, my trem - bling footsteps guide In the way of righteous-
2. Grant me faith and trust sublime For whate'er be - fore me
3. God thine offer - ing will ac-cept, And will bless thy sac - ri -
4. Though the strug - gle be se-vere, He will aid thee in the

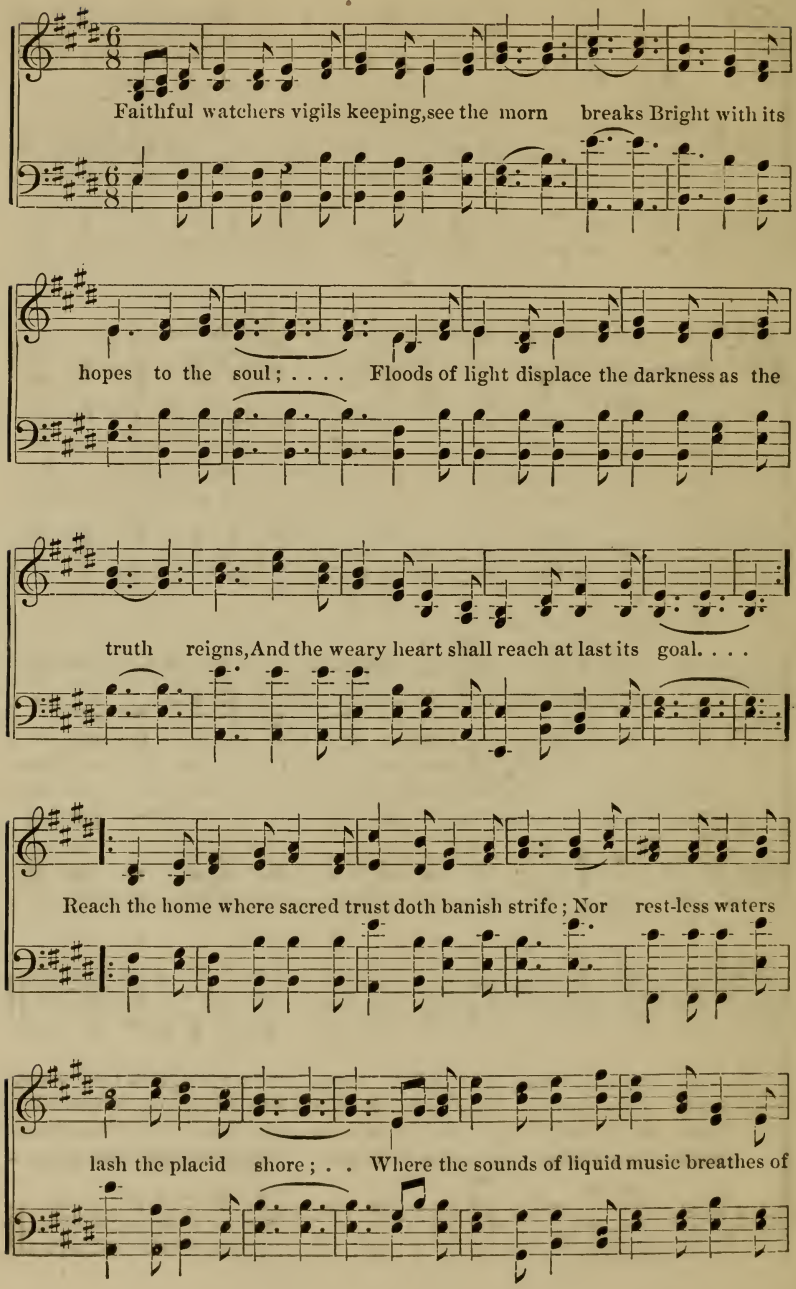
ness; Help me what - so - e'er be-tide, Up the mount of ho - li-
lies, On Thine al - tar so di-vine, I would lay my sac - ri-
fice; Let not doubt-ing in - ter-cept, Would'st thou win the heavenly
right; Trust His pro - mise, nev - er fear, Thou art pre - cious in His

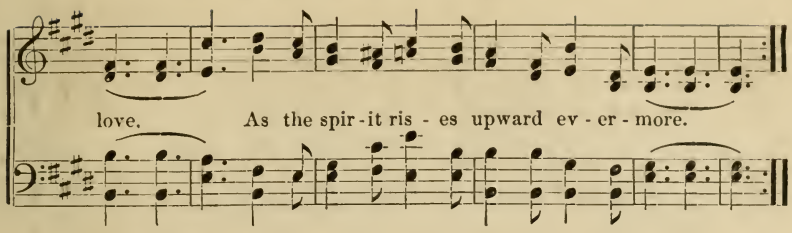
ness; Un-to Thee I look for help, Give me for - ti - tude to
fice. From the ho - ly mountain's height, Lo! I hear the sol - emn
prize, Tho' deep an-guish thou may'st feel, There is balm in Gilead
sight. Numbered with His jew - els fair, In His king-dom glowing

bear, Leave me not, O God! I pray, To the tempter's fatal snare.
call, To the shrine of truth and right, Come, and render up thine all.
found, He will all thy sor - rows heal, And with love enclose thee round.
bright, Thou wilt be a chos - en heir, In this heavenly home of light.

FAITHFUL WATCHERS.

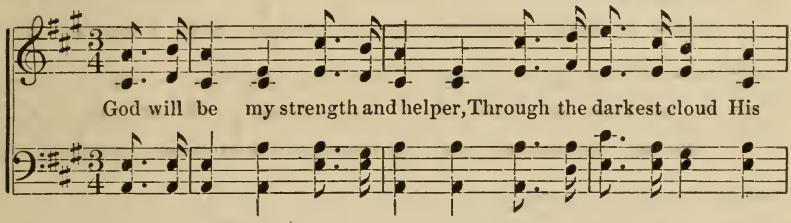
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

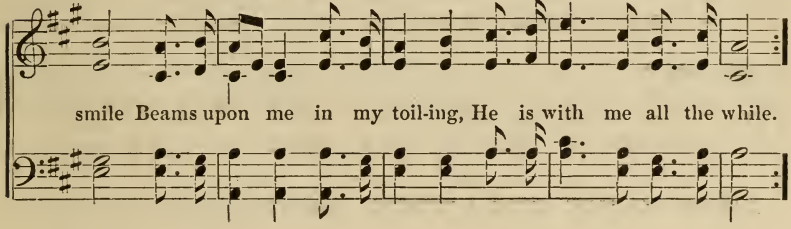


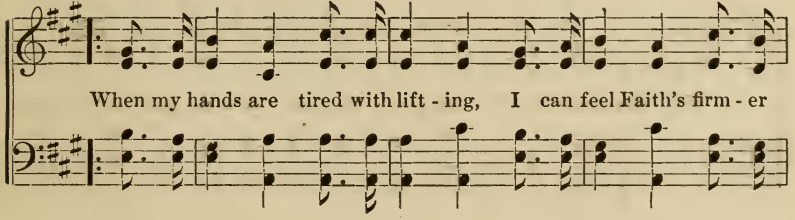


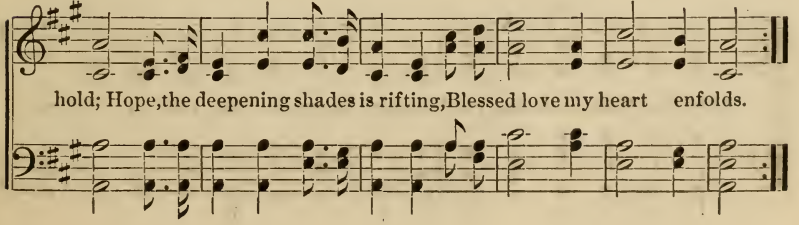
GOD WILL BE MY STRENGTH.

CANAAN, N. Y.









COMFORT THE SORROWING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

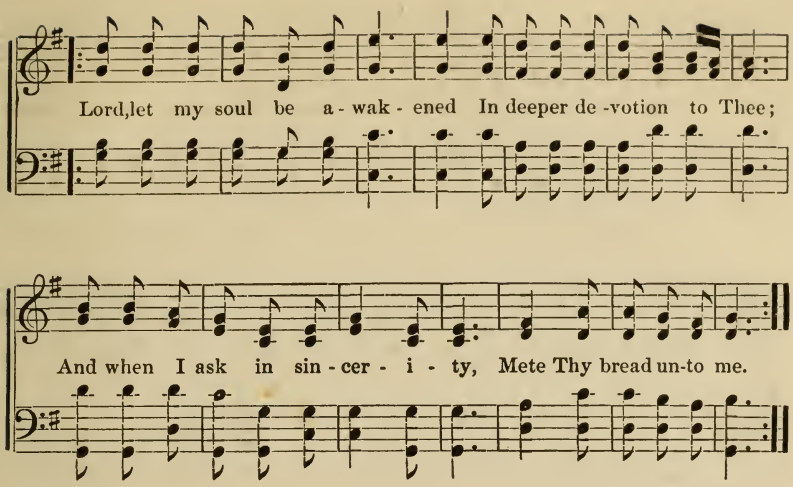
Com - fort the sor - rowing, soothe the af - flic - ted, Pour the balm of heal - ing in the burdened heart; Christ - love and ten-derness will the spirit cheer and bless, 'Tis joy to receive and blessed to im- part. Heaven's choicest bless - ings min - gle with life's sorrows; God's loving an - gels clouds will backward roll; Lo! on Mount Zion's hight beams Truth's e- ter-nal light, Cir - cling with glo - ry the res - ur - rec - ted soul.

NOT ONE PRAYER IS FORGOTTEN.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

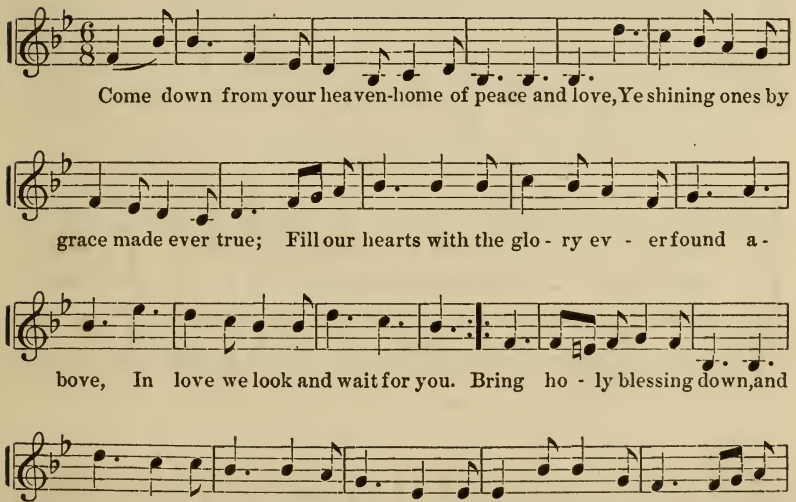
Not one prayer is for - got - ten, Not one pe - ti - tion un - heard,

Com - ing from souls that are hum-ble, Down in the val - ley re-tired,



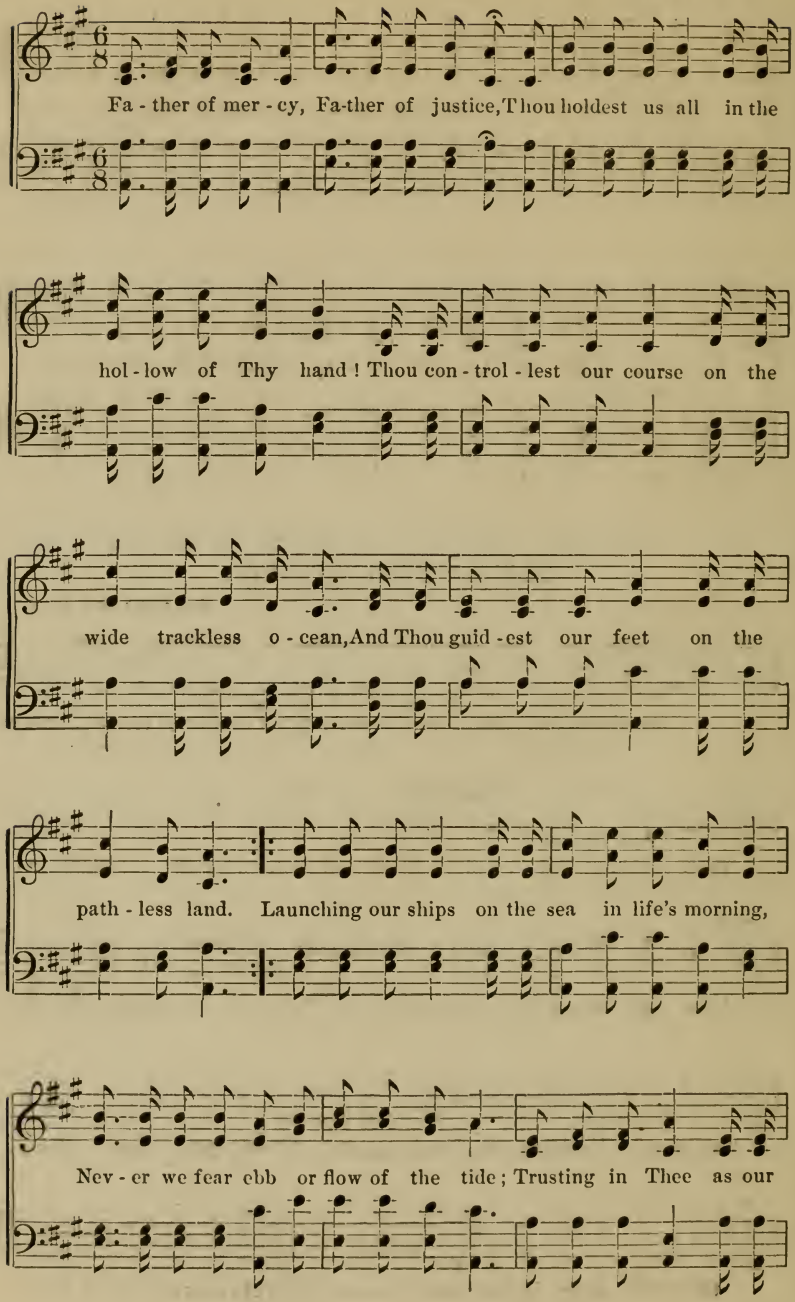
COME DOWN FROM YOUR HEAVEN-HOME.

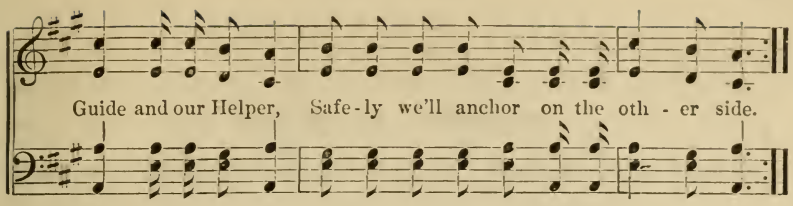
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



FATHER OF MERCY.

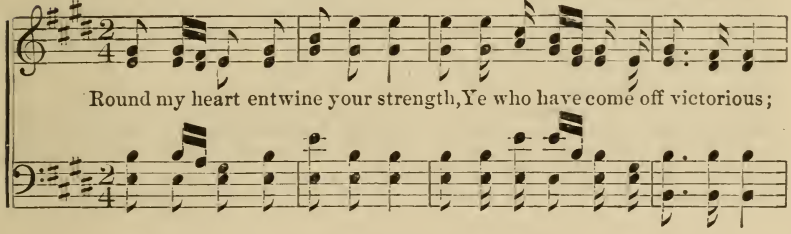
CANAAN, N. Y.

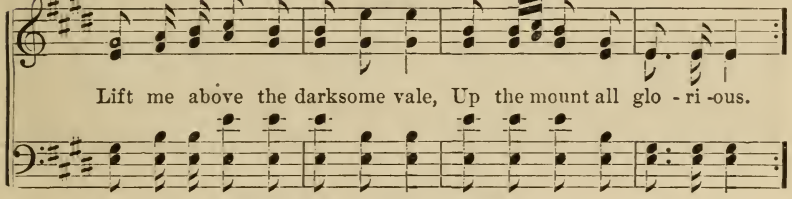


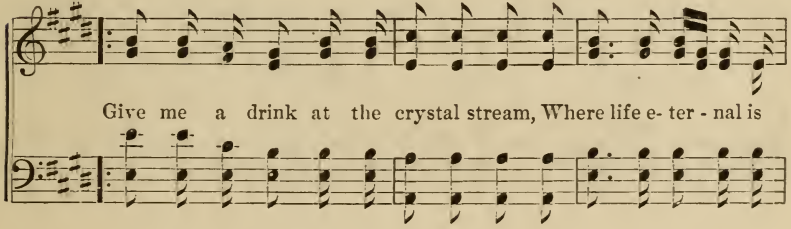


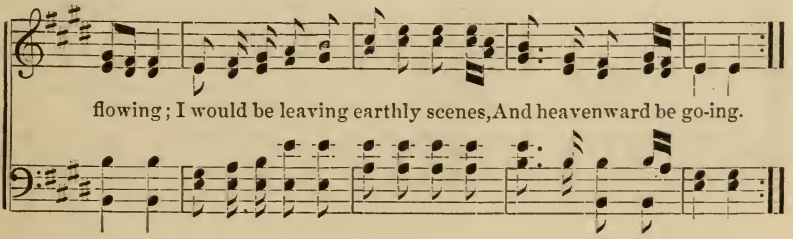
ROUND MY HEART.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.









THE SEASONS.

POETRY AND MUSIC.

Arranged for Young People. Grouped to represent the Seasons of the Year.

INTRODUCTION.

There are sweet hours when memory brings
Her wealth of past and sacred things,
And gives to us her diadem,
That gleams and glistens to the hem;
And in that robe we seem to be
As monarchs in eternity.
We can recall and then remand,
The sceptre is within our hand;
And, e'en the treasures that we tell
Have not on earth their parallel;
The wide world o'er they are not found,
Save in our home where they abound.

Among the treasures God hath given,
Among the blessings sent of heaven,
First in our hearts we hold as dear
The changing seasons of the year.
The more these miracles are wrought,
The more they seem like God's own thought;
The oftener we their wonders share,
The more they seem like God's own care;
Like His remembrance of the earth,
As if He deemed it still of worth,
And sought by boundless love, to win
Its hearts, from selfishness and sin.

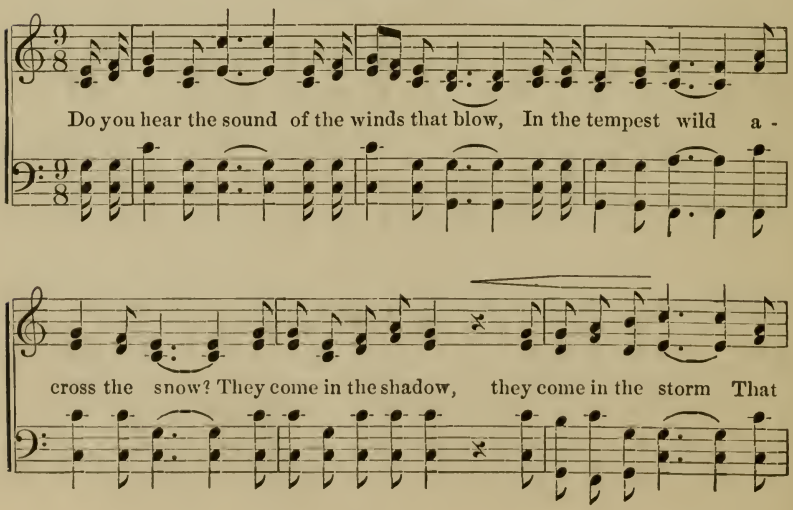
WINTER.

Recitation.

O Winter! in thy vestments white
Are all the jewels known to light,
The mountain ranges are thy home,
Thy palace-roof, the starry dome;
On woodland, vale and cliff, thy grace
Has left for art no copying place.

Who mourns for floral beauty lost,
Amid thy marvels in the frost?
Thou art alone, O peerless Time!
Alone, in majesty sublime!
My voice would fail to chant thy praise,
Thou season of the pearly days.

WINTER SONG.



darkens the sky . . with its aw - ful form; The bitter winds that

find no rest, On the sa - ble cloud or the snow's white breast; The

rit. *Joyously.*

bit-ter, bit - ter winds! Yet winter hath joys our

souls can sing, 'Till an ech - o - ing cho - rus an - gels bring.

SPRING.

Recitation.

I hear the sounds of winds that roll
Like sorrows on the struggling soul,
And they, like sorrows, do their work,
Beneath them hidden blessings lurk.
The bitter, bitter, has its sweet,
For all extremes at centre meet.
God thrills with promises the spring,
They are His free-will offering;
And she, His handmaid, comes to strew
The earth with buds and blossoms new;
She is like faith, that melts the heart,
And bids the flowers of virtue start.
Glad hearts and free, come forth, and sing
An anthem to the glorious Spring.

Soul of the U - ni-verse, queen of the seasons, King of the harvest,

joy of the year! Praises we'll sing for the beau-ti - ful Spring,

Making the woods and the valleys ring. We our hearts would be a-dorn - ing

With Truth's flowers in youth's fair morning, Till in life's har - vest,

reaping we sing, The glo - ry, the praise, of beau - ti - ful Spring!

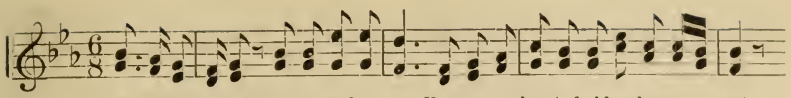
Let us all as one un - ite, Praising God in pure delight,

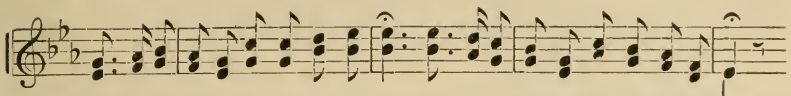
For the seasons as they roll, Glad-den-ing earth from pole to pole.

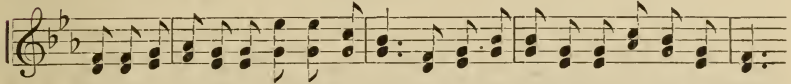
SUMMER.

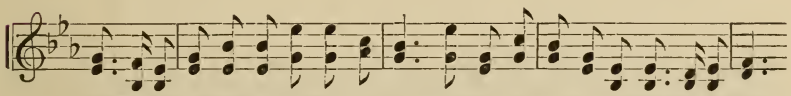
Recitation.

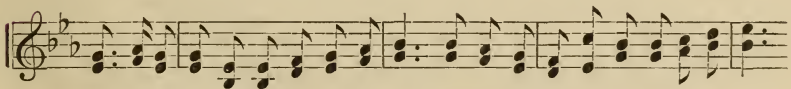
When gold and purple is the night,
And blue and gold the space of light;
When summer brings her robe of flow'rs,
And emerald mantle to the bowers;
When all the land with fruit is rife,
We think of spirit growth and life;
And know that thus the soul will bear,
When only God's free gift is there.
Then, ring the happy, hopeful chime,
The minstrelsy of summer time.

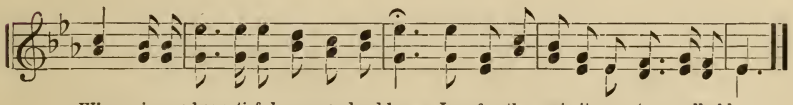












AUTUMN.

Recitation.

Rich Autumn in her grandeur stilled;
The promises to her fulfilled;
The bending trees; the laden vine;
The marshalled sheaves afar that shine;
The fragrant hay; the garnered grain;
The forest in its rainbow stain,—
Parental gifts all undisguised;
The love of God materialized;
And they, but tokens of the store
He holds for us forevermore.
The winds that touch the leafy keys,
Give symphonies to every breeze,
Until a harmony we hear
That breaks in words upon the ear.

AUTUMN SONG.

Over the meadows of golden grain, The sound of the reaper has passed again; The

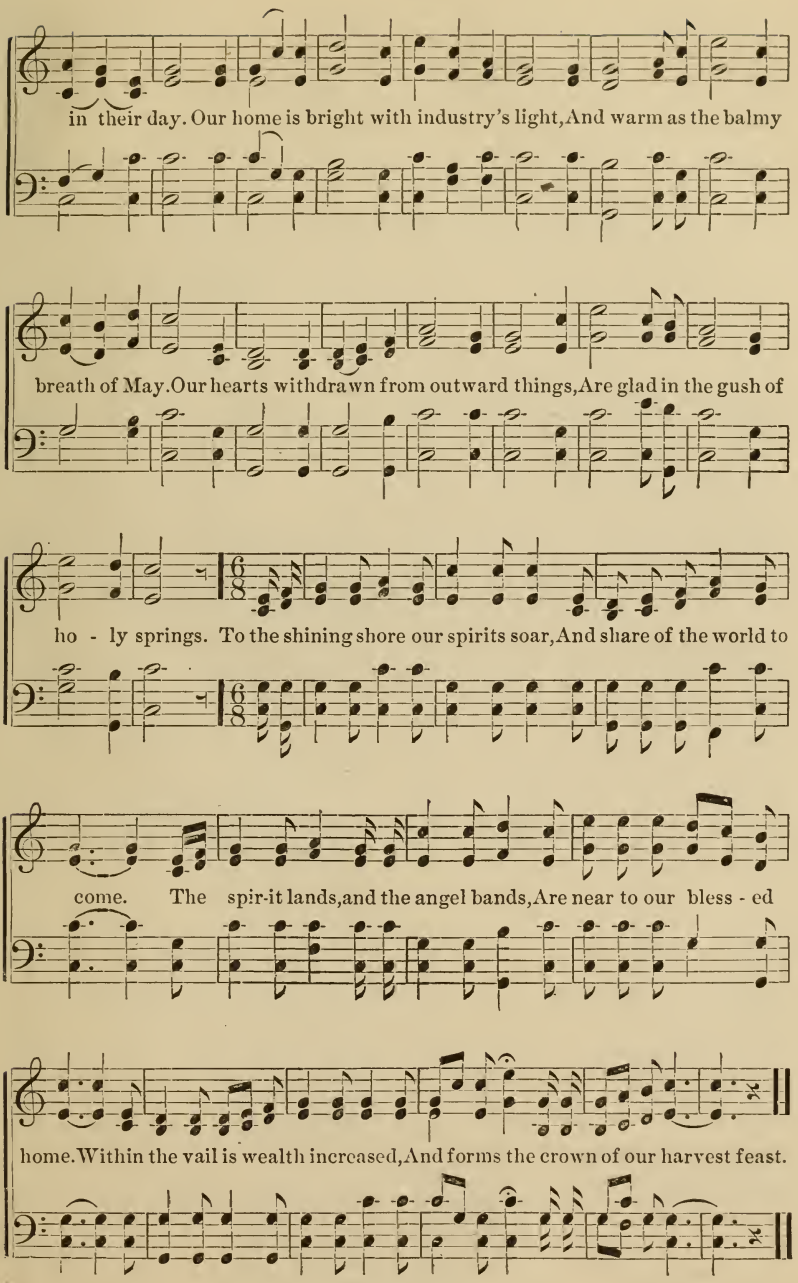
flush of the summer has fad - ed away, On the si-lent wing of harvesting day.

Beautiful leaves await our feet, Ev-en as we their glory meet; Gifts of the

Fa-ther and Mother are here, In the bountiful crops that crown the year.

LORD OF THE HARVEST.

Lord of the har - vest, Thy treasures are here; We reaped, and garnered them


in their day. Our home is bright with industry's light, And warm as the balmy
breath of May. Our hearts withdrawn from outward things, Are glad in the gush of
ho - ly springs. To the shining shore our spirits soar, And share of the world to
come. The spir-it lands, and the angel bands, Are near to our bless - ed
home. Within the vail is wealth increased, And forms the crown of our harvest feast.

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